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"The Scent par excellence of the Season."

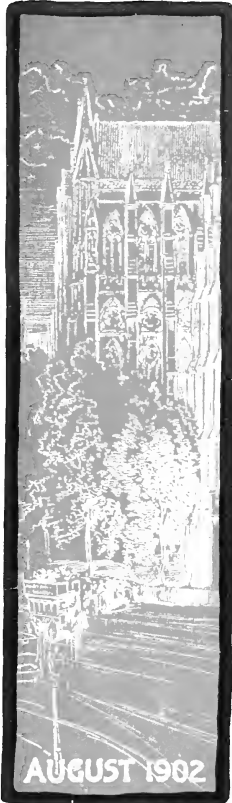
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A Bouquet of Indian Flowers.
Patronised by H.M. Queen Alexandra.
Perfume, Soap, Sachet.
J. GROSSMITH & SON, WHOLESALE PERFUMERS, NEWGATE STREET, LONDON.

DRINK
McINTYRE BROS
"GHOOM"
TEA
A MOST
DELICIOUS
TEA!



REVIEW OF REVIEWS



AUGUST 1902



FOR
AUSTRALASIA



PRICE 9^d

ADMINISTRATORS' AND LIQUIDATORS' BONDS AS REQUIRED BY THE SUPREMACY COURT.

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"Accurate-to-the-Second."

DUEBER-HAMPDEN .. WATCHES ..

For Discriminating People who want "The Best."



"All advertise watches, but no one makes watches in America but the Dueber-Hampden Company. Some make Watch Movements, some make Watch Cases; no one can guarantee a watch who makes one-half of it only."



"Lever Set" and Cannot "Set" in the Pocket. Made in the only factory in the world where a complete watch (both case and movement) is made. Every Watch Guaranteed (Case as well as Movement).

"The 400," The Ladies' Watch.

"John Hancock" 21 Jewels, The Gentlemen's Watch.

"Special Railway," 21 and 23 Jewels, for Railway Men, etc.

Look for the name "Dueber" in the case.
Write for our "Guide to Watch Buyers."

THE
DUEBER-HAMPDEN WATCH WORKS,
CANTON, OHIO.



Kind Old Party, regular subscriber: "Hah! been keeping pretty well? I've been away from home for a fortnight."

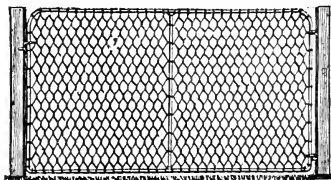
Absent-minded Beggar: "Yes, sir. I was a' sayin' to my missus on'y yes'day 'as I 'adn't seed yer fer some time."—"King."

"CYCLONE" WOVEN WIRE GATES.

Light, Strong, and Rabbit Proof.

Made of STEEL TUBE, with Malleable IRON FITTINGS; with **Galvanised Steel Wire** woven on to the frames.

CAN'T SAG OR PULL THE POSTS OVER.



Weight of a 9-foot Gate under 50 lbs. Hinges, Catches, and Stops complete. Can be hung in a few minutes.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue
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"CYCLONE"
WOVEN WIRE FENCE COMPANY,
128 FRANKLIN ST., MELBOURNE.

"Don't shout."



"I hear you. I can hear now as well as anybody."
"How?" Oh something new—**THE WILSON COMMON-SENSE**

EAR-DRUM.

I've a pair in my ears now, you can't see them—they're invisible. I wouldn't know I had them in myself only that I hear all right."

THE WILSON EAR-DRUM

is really a substitute for the working parts of the natural ear. Has no wire invisible, easy to adjust, comfortable. Totally different from any other device. Descriptive pamphlet sent upon request.

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229-231 COLLINS STREET, MELBOURNE
(SOLE AGENT FOR AUSTRALASIA)



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Same as 1903 style Except
Double Walled.

Having received many requests for a Cabinet containing all the virtues of our famous 1903 style, with however double walls—something that would sell at a higher price—prompts us in offering our new 1904 Style Double-Walled Quaker Cabinet.

For bathing purposes, beneficial effects, convenience, simplicity and durability, our 1904 Style Cabinet cannot be excelled, and for the class of people who want a double-walled cabinet—the best—we recommend Style 1904.

Prices.

1903 style (single wall)	25/-
Head and face steaming attachment (single wall)	3/6
1904 style (double walls)	45/-
Head and face steaming attachment (double walls)	5/6

Complete with best alcohol stove, Rack, Handle and Vapour Cup, directions, formulas, ready for instant use when received.

SPECIAL OFFER. With the next 100 of the 1904 Style Cabinet sold, we will put in the head steaming attachment, absolutely free (usual price 5/6), to advertise these Cabinets.

We pay freight to all direct Railway routes in Victoria, N. S. Wales and S. Australia, also Australian and N. Z. ports.

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THE STEEL STAR WINDMILL,

TRUE AS STEEL

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Is galvanised after being put together. This galvanises every rivet and bolt in its position, protecting the bolts and the cut edges from rust. This galvanising business is a great feature—increasing the life of the MILL.

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They have BALL BEARINGS, which is another valuable point.

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for all impurities of the blood, Invalid for Skin Diseases, Prices, 1s, 1½d. and 2s. 6d each of Medicine Vendors, or post free for Stamps from Sole Makers, BEACH & BARNICOTT, Ltd., BRIDPORT.

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SIMPLE CURE. FAT PEOPLE—

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BREAKING IT GENTLY.

"Mamma, if people upset the salt-cellar, they have a quarrel, don't they?"

"Yes, dear."

"And if they don't upset the salt, they don't quarrel, do they?"

"No, darling. But why do you ask?"

"Well, it wasn't the salt-cellar I upset: it was the ink-pot."

MR. EDISON'S LATEST IMPROVEMENTS.

1st.—The New MOULDED Records, made of a harder material, which is more durable, and wears better than the old type, is not damaged by handling, and is more natural in tone, more distinct, and of exceptional loudness.

2nd.—The new Model "C" Reproducer, for all machines (except Gem), which has two absolutely new and important features, viz., a built up, indestructible diaphragm, very highly sensitive, and a new form of sapphire, shaped like a button, and so placed in the Reproducing arm that the edge of the sapphire tracks in the groove of the Record; the contact surface is very much smaller than that of the old ball type, and in consequence can follow the undulations of the record without that tendency to jump from crest to crest so often the case with the old style. That harshness which has hitherto characterised the reproduction of the Phonograph and kindred machines is now entirely overcome, the result being a perfectly natural and musical effect most pleasing to the ear.

In future the "Gem" will be equipped with the Model B Automatic Reproducer, as previously supplied with the higher-priced machines. This will materially improve the reproduction of the Gem, both with the present style and the new Moulded Record.

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WATCH
GIVEN
AWAY.

To Cyclists, Athletes, Racing, Boating Men,
and others. Can You Read This?

A	V**Y	U*E*F*L	W*T*H	I	G**N	*F	I
GU*SS	R*G*T	&	B*Y	A	CH**N.		

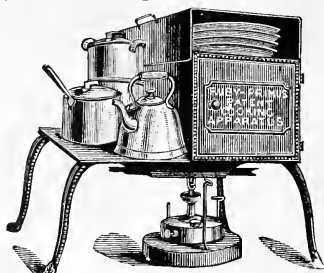
In order to introduce our business into every Household in Australia, we undertake and guarantee to GIVE AWAY one of our World-famed £2 10s. SOLID SILVER CENTRE SECOND STOP WATCHES, or a Ladies' or Gents' Solid Silver KEYLESS HUNTER to every Reader who sends the correct reading of the above Puzzle.

CONDITIONS.—That your answer to the Puzzle is correct, and that you further undertake, if correct, to purchase one of our SOLID SILVER (Single or Double) CHAINS. Send stamped addressed envelope for reply.

Address—The Manager, THE GLOBE WATCH COMPANY LTD., AUSTRALIAN CHAMBERS, ROWE STREET, SYDNEY, N.S.W.

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RUBY KEROSENE GAS COOKING APPARATUS.



Cooking with Comfort Absolutely unsurpassed.

Simple, Effective, Economical, Cleanly.

Will do ALL THE COOKING for a household for ONE SHILLING A WEEK.

Every Apparatus fitted with the silent "Primus."

Prices from 38/6 to 70/-.

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Corner of Collins and Swanston Sts.,

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The Great Health Food.



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Children Like It.



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HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE

THE FAMOUS REMEDY FOR

COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA AND CONSUMPTION.

Has the Largest Sale of any Chest Medicine in Australia.

Those who have taken this medicine are amazed at its wonderful influence. Sufferers from any form of Bronchitis, Cough, Difficulty of Breathing, Hoarseness, Pain or Soreness in the Chest, experience delightful and immediate relief; and to those who are subject to Colds on the Chest it is invaluable, as it effects a Complete Cure. It is most comforting in allaying irritation in the throat and giving strength to the voice, and it neither allows a Cough or Asthma to become Chronic, nor Consumption to develop. Consumption has never been known to exist where "Coughs" have been properly treated with this medicine. No house should be without it, as, taken at the beginning, a dose is generally sufficient, and a Complete Cure is certain.

BEWARE OF COUGHS!

Remember that every disease has its commencement, and Consumption is no exception to this rule.

CONSUMPTION.

TOO ILL TO LEAVE HIS BED.
A COMPLETE CURE.

"Mr. W. G. Hearne—Dear Sir,—I am writing to tell you about the wonderful cure your medicine has effected in my case. About three years ago I began to cough. At first the cough was not severe, but it gradually got worse, and I became very weak and troubled with night sweats, pain in my chest, and great quantities of phlegm. On several occasions there was blood in the expectorated matter. I had been treated by a doctor, who recommended my case to be Consumption, and various other treatments had been tried, but without benefit. It was at this stage that I heard of your Bronchitis Cure, and sent to you for a course of the medicine. When it arrived I was too ill to leave my bed, but I commenced taking it at once, and gradually improved. I am glad to say that the two lots of medicine you sent have effected a complete cure, for which accept my very best thanks—Yours gratefully,"

"J. BLAIR.
Westminster, Bridge-road, S E., London."

AGONISING COUGH.—NINE MONTHS' TORTURE.

RELIEVED BY ONE DOSE OF HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE. CURED BY TWO BOTTLES.

"Dergholm, Victoria.
"Dear Sir,—I wish to add my testimony to the wonderful effect of your Bronchitis Cure. I suffered for nine months, and the cough was so distressingly bad at nights I was obliged to get up and sit by the fire. I had medical advice and tried other "remedies," without avail. I tried yours, and never had a fit of coughing after taking the first dose, and though I have had but two bottles I feel I am a different man, and the cough has vanished. You may depend upon my making known the efficacy of your wonderful remedy to anyone I see afflicted.
"Yours faithfully, JAMES ASTBURY."

GRATITUDE AND APPRECIATION.

HUNDREDS CURED IN THEIR OWN CIRCLE.

"THE SCIENTIFIC AUSTRALIAN Office, 169 Queen-st., Melbourne.

"Dear Mr. Hearne,—The silent workers are frequently the most effective, and if there is anybody in Victoria who during the last few years has been repeatedly working for and singing the praises of Hearne's Bronchitis Cure, it is our Mr. Phillips. This gentleman, some three years ago, was recommended to try your Bronchitis Cure by Mr. Barham, accountant, Collins-street, and the effect that it had was so marked that he has ever since been continually recommending it to others. We are glad to add this our testimony to the value of Hearne's most valuable Bronchitis Cure, which has eased the sufferings of hundreds and hundreds of people even in our own circle of acquaintance. Believe us always to be your most faithful
"PHILLIPS, ORMONDE & CO."

QUEENSLAND TESTIMONY.

FROM BRISBANE WHOLESALE CHEMISTS.

"69 Queen-st., Brisbane, Queensland.
"Mr. W. G. Hearne, Dear Sir,—Please send us 30 dozen Bronchitis Cures by first post. We enclose our cheque to cover amount of order. We often hear your Bronchitis Cure spoken well of. A gentleman told us to-day that he had given it to a child of his with most remarkable result, the child being quite cured by three doses.
"We are, faithfully yours,
"THOMASON, CHATER & CO., Wholesale Chemists."

We, the undersigned, have had occasion to obtain Hearne's Bronchitis Cure, and we certify that it was perfectly and rapidly successful under circumstances which undoubtedly prove its distinct healing power. Signed by the Rev. JOHN SINCLAIR, Myers-street, Geelong, and fifty-nine other leading residents.

Prepared only, and sold wholesale and retail, by the Proprietor, W. G. HEARNE, Chemist, Geelong, Victoria.

Bottle, 2s. 6d.; large, 4s. 6d. Sold by Chemists and Medicine Vendors. Forwarded by post to any address when not obtainable locally.

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ASTHMA.

PREVIOUS TREATMENT FAILED. A SEVENTEEN YEARS' CASE CURED BY THREE BOTTLES.

Mr. Alex. J. Anderson, of Oak Park, Chislehurst, Queensland, writes:—"After suffering from Asthma for seventeen years, and having been under a great many different treatments without benefit, I was induced to try Hearne's medicine for Asthma. After taking three bottles of this medicine I quite got rid of the Asthma, and since then, which was in the beginning of 1883 (15 years ago), I have not had the slightest return of it. The medicine quite cured me, and I have been able to recommend it."
Writing again, on the 4th April, 1901, he states:—"I am keeping very well now, never have the slightest return of the Asthma."

A FEW EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS.

"I take your Bronchitis Cure for three of my family, and it cured each of them in from one to three doses.—P. F. MULLINS, Cowie's Creek, Victoria."

"Your Bronchitis Cure relieved my son wonderfully quick. I only gave him four doses, and have some of the medicine yet; but I am sending for another bottle in case I should want it.—D. McDONALD, Tricky, via Quirindi, N.S.W."

"My wife is 82 years old, and I am 79, and I am glad to inform you that your Bronchitis Cure has done us both a wonderful deal of good, it having quickly cured us both.—R. BASSETT, Strath Creek, via Broadford, Victoria."

"I have used one bottle of your Bronchitis Cure with great benefit to myself, as the smothering has completely left me.—(Mrs.) JOHN RAHILLY, Glenmaggie, Victoria."

"I have finished the Bronchitis Cure you sent, and am amazed at what it has done in the time. The difficulty of breathing has all gone.—H. B. HARRINGTON, Bingerong, Morumbidgee, N.S.W."

"I lately administered some of your Bronchitis Cure to a son of mine, with splendid effect. The cure was absolutely miraculous.—D. A. PACKER, Quiera, Neutral Bay, Sydney, N.S.W."

"Your Bronchitis Cure, as usual, acted splendidly.—O. H. RADFORD, Casterton, Victoria."

"Kindly forward another bottle of your famous Bronchitis Cure without delay, as I find it to be a most valuable medicine.—(Mrs.) J. SLATER, Warragul, Victoria."

"I am very pleased with your Bronchitis Cure. The result was marvellous. It eased me right off at once.—G. SEYTER, Bourke, N.S.W."

"Your medicine for Asthma is worth all a bottle.—W. LETTS, Heywood, Victoria."

"I have tried lots of medicine, but yours is the best I ever had. I am recommending it to everybody.—S. STEELE, Yankoi Siding, N.S.W."

"I suffered from Chronic Asthma and Bronchitis, for which I obtained no relief until I tried your medicine, but I can truly say that I am astonished at my present freedom, as a direct result of my brief trial.—JOHN C. TRELAWNEY, Severn River, via Inverell, N.S.W."

"Last year I suffered severely from Bronchitis, and the doctor, to whom I paid seven guineas, did not do me any good; but I heard of your Bronchitis Cure, and two bottles of it made me quite well.—H. HOOD, Brooklands, Avoca-street, South Yarra, Melbourne."

"Please send me half-a-dozen of your Bronchitis Cure. This medicine cured me in the winter, and has now cured a friend of mine of a very bad Bronchitis.—A. ALLEN, Ozon House, Lorne, Victoria."

"Your Bronchitis Cure has done me much good. This is a new experience, for all the medicine I previously took made me much worse. I am satisfied that the two bottles of Bronchitis Cure I got from you have pulled me through a long and dangerous illness.—HENRY WURLOD, Alma, near Maryborough, Victoria."

"The bottle of Bronchitis Cure I got from you was magical in its effects.—CHAS. WHYBROW, Enoch's Point, via Darlingford, Victoria."

"Upon looking through our books we are struck with the steady and rapid increase in the sales of your Bronchitis Cure.—ELLIOTT BROS., Ltd., Wholesale Druggists, Sydney, N.S.W."

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PATENT STEEL WATER TROUGHS

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The Cheapest, Simplest, and Most Durable MILL Manufactured.

Awarded 8 Gold Medals. Hundreds of Testimonials.

The Largest Manufacturer and Supplier in the Australian Colonies. Catalogues Free on Application.

Specially adapted for Stock Water Supply.

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Of all
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Ask for
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For **ALCOHOLISM**

BOTH and the
CAN BE CURED! **MORPHIA HABIT.**

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BI-CHLORIDE OF GOLD TREATMENT
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THIS IS THE GUARANTEE OF GOOD FAITH.

THE TREATMENT which is conducted at the Institute, "OTIRA," JOLIMONT SQUARE, JOLIMONT, in private and pleasant surroundings, completely destroys the craving and desire for drink and drugs, and sets their victim free. At the same time it tones up his system and makes him a better man physically. A leading Collins-street physician watches each case.

Send for Pamphlet (gratis) Address to the Institute, or to
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Sandy: "Oo, ay, that's richt. But it'll nae begin tae run till June."—"King."

30 DAYS' TRIAL.

WE grant every purchaser of our ELECTRIC BELTS and APPLIANCES a trial of Thirty Days before payment, which is fully explained in our "ELECTRIC ERA."



Our Marvellous Electric Belts give a steady soothing current that can be felt by the wearer through all WEAK PARTS. REMEMBER, we give a written guarantee with each Electric Belt that it will permanently cure you. If it does not we will promptly return the full amount paid. We mean exactly what we say, and do precisely what we promise.

NOTICE.—Before purchasing we prefer that you send for our "ELECTRIC ERA" and Price List (post free), giving illustrations of different appliances for BOTH SEXES, also TESTIMONY which will convince the most sceptical.

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THE GREAT HAIR PRODUCER AND RESTORER.

The Finest Dressing Specially Prepared and Delicately Perfumed.

A Luxury and a Necessity to Every Modern Toilet.

"HARLENE"

Produces Luxuriant Hair. Prevents its Falling Off or Turning Grey. Unequalled for Promoting the Growth of the Beard and Moustache. The Renowned Remedy for Baldness. For Preserving, Strengthening, and Rendering the Hair Beautifully Soft; for Removing Scurf, Dandruff, etc., also for restoring grey hair to its Original Colour.

Full Description and Direction for use in 20 Languages supplied with every Bottle.
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(N.S.W.)

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Author of "Father and Son," "The Daughters of Eve"—a tale of the Maori War, "The Mystery of Mervellien," "Marian Gonisby," "Piwee, Daughter of Taranui," etc.

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*For Rheumatism, Coughs, Colds,
Sore Throat, Bronchitis, etc.*

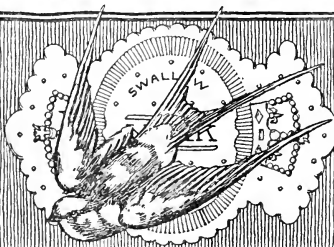
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Swallow and Ariell's

World



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Biscuits and Cakes



X-RAYS AGAIN.

First Doctor: "Capital photograph, isn't it?"

Second Doctor: "Well, yes. Flatters the left lung a little, I think."—"King."

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"OPALITE,"

THE NEW
WALL TILING.Beautiful and Everlasting.
Always Clean.
For Bathrooms, Lavatories,
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ALL GRADES.

Leaded and Embossed Glass.

High-Relief Ceiling Decorations.

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"Very carefully prepared and highly nutritious."—*LANCET*.

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London, 1900.Manufacturers: JOSIAH R. NEAVE & CO.,
Fordingbridge, England.

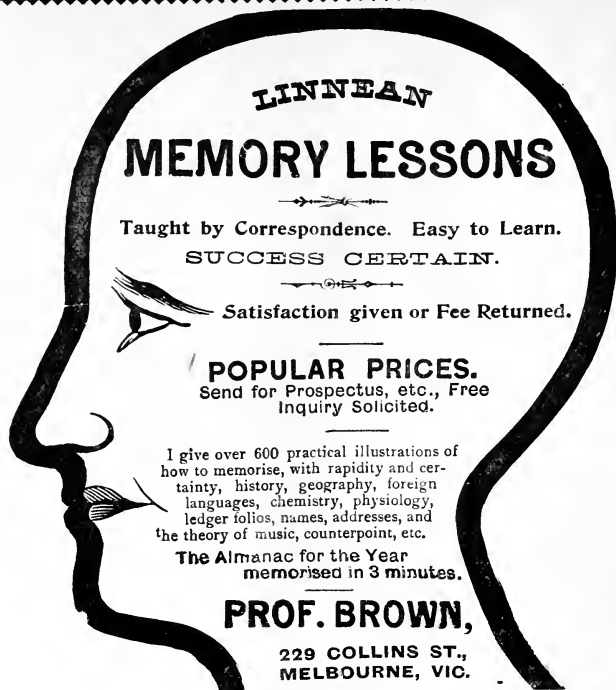
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Absolutely Conquered in 20 Days.

See my proposition to the Government, November 8th, 1901, wherein I agree to accept 100 Test Cases, and prove that my Vegetable Cure for Alcoholism is a positive and reliable remedy. Home treatment within the reach of all. No restrictions, no hypodermic injections. Full particulars free.

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N.B.—

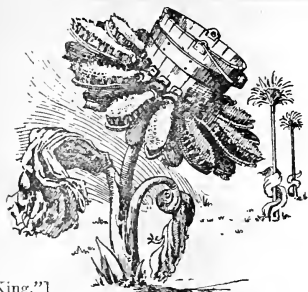
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Having, during the last fourteen years, had thousands of pupils who still kindly bear testimony to the value of my System of Memory Training, I now offer it to the public at the undermentioned REDUCED rates. I now use my SIXTH EDITION, which is a greatly improved form of the lessons for which I used to charge 60s. For the full course of MEMORY LESSONS by correspondence, with Figure Dictionary, and printed exercise forms, etc. etc., my terms now are:—

- (1) Private pupils, 20s. each.
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On receipt of the fee the first lesson shall be promptly sent to the address of the applicant, with the understanding that the pupil shall not teach it to others. Prospectus, with heaps of testimonials, free. Send for one; but, to save time, forward application and fee at once to—

R. BROWN, 229 Collins St., Melbourne, Vic.



"King.]"

THE FLOWERS THAT BLOOM IN THE SPRING.

Botanical Name: Springelennus Upsetibus.

The flowers that bloom in my spring, tra-la,
I behold with a sigh and a wail;
For they only consist of a mop, tra-la,
And a muddle, and-mess, and a slop, tra-la
With an o'd scrubbing brush and a pail.
So that's what I mean when I sing or I say,
"Oh, bother such flowers! Pooh! Take 'em away!"

Tra-la-la-la-la-la,
Tra-la-la-la-la-la,
Tra-lay!

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HOTEL METROPOLE

TRAFALGAR SQUARE.

Position most Central. Charges Moderate.

Rooms, including light and attendance, from 6/-
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SYDNEY DEPOT: 1 and 7 QUEEN'S PLACE
And FELTON, GRIMWADE & CO., MELBOURNE, AGENTS.

They ease a Tired Throat, and are helpful in Indigestion and Dyspepsia.

The AUSTRALASIAN MEDICAL GAZETTE says: "Of great service in affections
of the throat and voice."

THE QUEEN OF AUSTRALASIAN COLLEGES!

Methodist Ladies' College,

HAWTHORN, VICTORIA.

"If there is a College in Australia that trains its girls to be ladies it is the Methodist Ladies' College."—A Parent in New South Wales.

"The best praise of the College is that it trains its girls in character. This is what a parent values."—A Victorian Parent.

PRESIDENT - REV. W. H. FITCHETT, B.A., LL.D.

HEAD MASTER - J. REFOR CORR, M.A., LL.B.

THE COLLEGE consists of stately buildings (on which nearly £40,000 has been spent), standing in Spacious Grounds, and furnished with the latest and most perfect educational appliances. It includes Gymnasium, Art Studio, Swimming Bath, Tennis Court, etc.

THE ORDINARY STAFF numbers fifteen, and includes six University Graduates, making it the strongest Teaching Staff of any Girls' School in Australia.

ACCOMPLISHMENTS.—The Visiting Staff consists of eighteen experts of the highest standing, including the very best Teachers in Music, Singing, and all forms of Art.

BOARDERS are assured of wise training in social habits, perfect comfort, refined companions, and a happy College life.

RELIGIOUS TRAINING.—Each Boarder attends the Church to which her parents belong, and is under the Pastoral Charge of its Minister. Regular Scripture teaching by the President.

The following are unsought testimonials to the work of the College, taken from letters of parents received during 1901. They are samples, it may be added, of scores of similar letters received:

A parent whose girls have been, for some years, day-girls at the College, writes:

"Now that their school years are coming to an end, it is a great pleasure to me to be able to say what I hope will be the life-long benefit they have derived from being alumnae of the M.L.C. Their progress amply repays my wife and myself for any sacrifice we have made to secure them this great advantage."

A country banker, whose two daughters were resident students, writes:

"I am satisfied that my daughters have the good fortune to be where they have every advantage that talent, tone, and exceptional kindness can give to school-girls."

From a country minister:

"The College was a very happy home to our girl for the two years she was there. She is never weary

BOARDERS FROM A DISTANCE.—Girls are attracted by the reputation of the College, and by the pre-eminent advantages in Health, Happiness, and Education it offers, from all the Seven States.

SPECIAL STUDENTS.—Young Ladies are received who wish to pursue Special Lines of Study without taking up the full course of ordinary school work.

UNIVERSITY SUCCESSES.—At the last Matriculation Examinations, fourteen students of the M.L.C. passed, out of seventeen officially "sent up," and two of the unsuccessful missed by only one point each! This is the highest proportion of passes secured by any college. There were no failures in Greek, Algebra, French, German, Botany, Geography, and Music, and only one in English and Physiology. Thirteen "Honours" were obtained in English, French, and German.

telling us of the great kindness and care she always received."

A South Australian lady writes:

"I wanted my girl to be brought up amongst lady-like companions, and to be happy; and I must congratulate you on accomplishing what is not only my desire, but what, I am sure, is the desire of hundreds of other mothers as well."

From a parent whose daughters have been day-students:

"I look upon the M.L.C. as a real temple of purity, kindness, and happy girl-life."

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Medicator, with complete treatment, only 10/-, post free.
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A Wonderful Invention.
Grand Piano-like Tone.

The NEW HARP-ZITHER, or Piano-Harp.

A Harp that Anyone can Play.
Louder than the Large Italian Harp.



Or its tones can be modulated to the soft, sweet tones of the German Zither. In addition to its wonderful tone quality the Harp-Zither has a great many advantages over all other Zithers. It is the only Zither that may be played while holding vertically like the Harp, or it may be laid upon a table, as is necessary with the ordinary Zither. Observe the diagonally crossed strings, almost the same as in a piano, the melody strings passing over the chord strings. By means of this improvement in construction the similarity in tone and volume of the piano is produced.

Beautiful in Design, Grand Resonant Tone, Perfection in Every Point and it is the easiest to learn to play of any instrument in existence. A child can play it almost at sight. The reason anyone can play this instrument on first trial, even though the person may know absolutely nothing about music, or may not have an ear for music, is this: Each string is numbered, as is each note in the music, so all one has to do to render the most difficult selections is to strike the strings as indicated by the numbers; hence, we guarantee that anyone able to read figures can learn to play.

The Harp-Zither is built on the lines of the large harp which sells at £20 and upwards, and to the astonishment of all the Harp-Zither has the louder tone of the two; in fact, its tone is similar to that of a piano.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

As a parlor ornament, the instrument, with its classical outlines, is unique. For the serenade, the musicale, or any class of entertainment, the Harp-Zither excels all other instruments of its class. Its deep, sympathetic tones penetrate even those insensible to the charms of music.

Style 1.—Ebonised, piano finish, decorated, twenty-three strings, three cords, two picks, key, case, full instructions, and a lot of figure music, price 25/-. Carriage Paid by Parcel Post to any part of Australasia. Size of Style 1 Harp-Zither is 10 inches wide by 18 inches long. We are sole agents in Australasia for the Harp-Zither. Orders should be sent by Money Order in Registered Letter and addressed to—

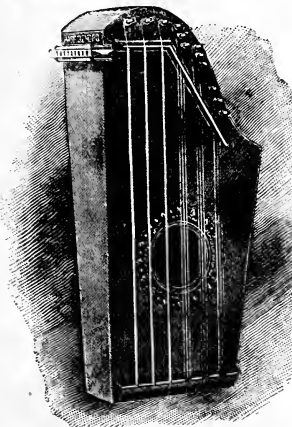
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THE HARP-O-CHORD.

Harmonica or Mouth-Harp and Zither
Accompaniment Combined.

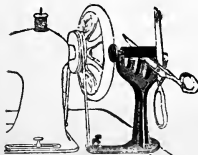


The tone of the harp enters directly into the body of the instrument and emanates at the sound-hole with wonderful volume and vibratory effect, twice as loud as both Mandolin and Guitarr. Any Mouth Harp player can play the Harp-o-Chord on sight, and anyone can easily learn to play the Mouth Harp. One person can furnish music for Parties, etc., and for the Serenade it has no equal with its beautiful tone and wonderful carrying power. A Whole Band in One Instrument, and anyone can learn to play it. No knowledge of music is required. The HARP-O-CHORD is an elegantly finished high-class instrument, sold at a price within the price of all. Its dimensions are seventeen inches long by eight inches wide, weight forty ounces. It is substantially constructed, elegantly finished and decorated, strung with copper-spun and silver-steel strings, blue steel tuning pins, polished. Each instrument fitted with a high grade Harmonica, and enclosed in a neat pasteboard case, with tuning key, and the simple but complete instructions for playing. Simply play the tune or air upon the Harp and the accompaniment on the strings. When the Chords are played upon the strings and the tune upon the harp, the voluminous tone of the combination surprises all. The tone of the harp is not only greatly increased in volume, but displays a richness and mellowness before unknown. Price of the Harp-o-Chord complete, with Mouth Harp, Key, and full directions, 18/6. Carriage Paid by Parcels Post to any part of Australasia. We are sole agents in Australasia for the Harp-o-Chord. Orders should be sent accompanied by Money Order in Registered Letter and addressed to—

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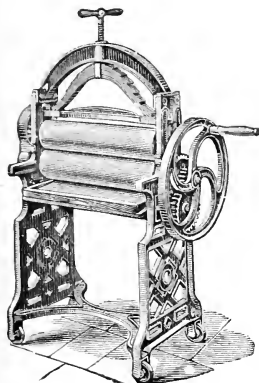
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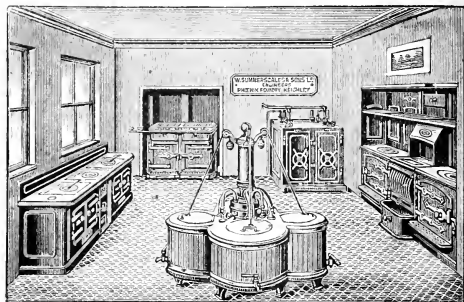
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THE LION BRAND.

I defy all
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Ferocious-looking Individual: "And I gave him the soundest thrashing he ever had in his life."

Nervous Old Gentleman (in the background): "Dear, dear, what an awful brute!"

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It is the most reliable and the best preparation for the hair, you can obtain 110 years success proves this. It

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restores it when thin or withered, cures baldness, eradicates scurf, is specially adapted for Ladies' and Childrens' Hair, and is also sold in a

GOLDEN COLOUR

for fair or grey hair, which does not stain or darken the hair, or linen. Sold by Stores or Chemists. Ask for Rowlands, 67, Hatton Garden, London.

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The end of the War has come. Everybody will now want Pictures illustrating the various battles fought in South Africa. We have at great expense published nine large and beautiful pictures, on heavy, superfine, calendered paper.

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These pictures are 20 x 28 in. Sample and terms, 1s. 2d. each; all four for 3s.; 7s. per dozen; 25 for 12s.; 50 for £1 3s.; £2 per 100.

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SURRENDER OF GENERAL CRONJE AT PAARDEBERG.

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All Functional Derangements of the Liver, Temporary Congestion arising from Alcoholic Beverages, Errors in Diet, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Vomiting, Heartburn, Sourness of the Stomach, Constipation, Thirst, Skin Eruptions, Boils, Feverish Cold with High Temperature and Quick Pulse, Influenza, Throat Affections and Fevers of all kinds.

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CAUTION.—See capsule marked Eno's 'Fruit Salt.' Without it you have a WORTHLESS IMITATION. Prepared only by J. C. ENO, Ltd., at the 'FRUIT SALT' WORKS, LONDON, by J. C. ENO'S Patent.

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The "Allenburys" Milk Food No. 1

Specially adapted to the first three months of life.

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Similarly adapted to the second three months of life.

The "Allenburys" Malted Food No. 3

For Infants over six months of age.

Complete Foods,
STERILIZED, and
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To be prepared for use by the
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No. 3 Food is strongly recommended for Convalescents, Invalids, the Aged, and all requiring a light and easily digested diet. The "London Medical Record" writes of it that—"No Better Food Exists."

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Grandma: Why, indeed, should I give up this chair? I'm very comfortable here, I'm sure.

Freddy: Yes, grandma, we know that; but our kitty's there, too.



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Has Never Been Known to Fail to Cure Horses of
**SPLINTS, WINDGALLS, SPRAINS, SORE BACKS, SORE
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SOLOMON SOLUTION CURES.

Price 2/6 and 5/- jar.

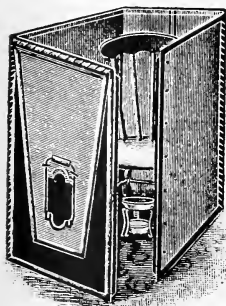
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A Vapour Bath

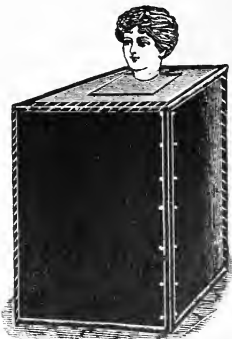
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It removes disorders from the system in the simplest way. You can medicate this bath. Put a little eucalyptus or guinine in the steaming water, and you get an eucalyptus or a guinine steam bath, and so on. Our circular, supplied with the bath, gives you 38 different medications for different complaints. Invaluable as a cure for rheumatism. Or you can add any desired perfume to the water, eau-de-Cologne, for instance, and get a most delicious bath.

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EXTRACT OF MALT

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(For Pulmonary Complaints and Wasting Diseases).

SOLD BY CHEMISTS IN ONE POUND TINS.

AT ONE SHILLING EACH.

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THE DINING-ROOM OF OUR FOREFATHERS.
Everything on the table—Nothing on the walls.

(Continued on p. xxi.)

Our "Extra Special" Gun

The Cheapest and Best Double-barrelled 12-gauge Central Fire Breach-loading Gun in the World.

AN UNPARALLELED BARGAIN.

Double Bolt, Extended Rib and Greener Cross Bolt, Reinforced Side-gripping Breach, Double Twist Barrels, Full Choke Left, Modified Right.

ONLY £4 7s. 6d. CARRIAGE PAID



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Completely conquered, controlled and eradicated, without restraint, at patient's own home by "TACQUARU" Specific Treatment (Turvey's method). See "Truth," Nov. 21st. Testimonials received from officials of London Diocesan Branch of the Church of England Temperance Society.

Write in confidence.

The Medical Superintendent "TACQUARU"
Co., 73 Amberley House, Norfolk Street,
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CATARRH REMEDY.

1/-, 2/6, 5/-

WILL CURE—

A Simple Cold in a Day,
A Neglected Cold in a Week,
An Obstinate Catarrh in a Month.

Literature of CATARRH and
Treatment with each Bottle.

For further information, or if not obtainable locally, communicate with
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ALL CHEMISTS.

CEREBOS TABLE SALT

Makes all the Food
more strengthening.

From Grocers and Stores.

Wholesale Agents: Peterson and Co., Melbourne.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

are the remedy for the people.
recommended by friends to friends.
not pushed by doubtful methods.
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EPILEPTIC FITS UNIMPEACHABLE TESTIMONY FROM MINISTERS OF ALL DENOMINATIONS.

Rev. GEORGE SANDERSON, Huddersfield, writes:—"His with very real pleasure I write you to say how greatly my son has benefited by taking your Remedy for Epilepsy. For years he had suffered from this terrible disease, and nothing seemed to do him much good until I incidentally heard of your Remedy, and resolved to try it; the effect has been simply wonderful. The attacks, which up to then had been frequent and painful, ceased at once, and for a long time now he has been entirely free from them. I cannot express the joy and relief it has been to us to feel that we could leave him without fear and allow him to go without dread. He is altogether another being. The old stuper and indifference have given way to active interest and generally improved mental conditions. Most cordially do I recommend your Remedy to any who may be suffering as my boy was."

Rev. JAMES PUGH PERKINS (Congregational Minister), Norwich, writes:—"A friend of mine suffered from Epileptic Fits from 1854, when he was a missionary in India. Finding it necessary to return to England and relinquish all further hope of mission work, he tried many prescriptions and remedies, but with no satisfaction. In Nov., 1891, he heard of your Remedy, and immediately tried it, and has never suffered an attack since that time, and has now fully recovered his health and spirits." Rev. E. DONAGHOV, A.M., T.C.D., The Rectory, Fintona, writes:—"I think it my duty to let you know of a wonderful cure wrought by 'Trench's Remedy' on a case of Epilepsy in this parish. A young man had suffered terribly with this disease for 6 years. When I became acquainted with his case I left your Remedy, and after using it as directed for some months he got quite well. He is now able to do the work of a strong man on the farm, and is full of gratitude for his cure. Hoping that the sight of this testimony may lead other sufferers to try your Remedy."

Rev. T. R. SHANAHAN, P.P., Ballynarry, Co. Limerick, writes:—"The Sisters of Mercy here have asked me to write you a line (as they are precluded by their rules to do so themselves) to thank you for your great charity and successful treatment of a poor girl of this parish, whose malady and sufferings excited their sympathy and compassion. To my knowledge she was for years subject to severe fits of Epilepsy, almost every week, up often two or three times in the same day. I thank God she is now perfectly cured by the medicine."

Rev. G. WEARHAM, Lewisham Road Baptist Church, Greenwich, writes:—"I am extremely pleased to be able to testify of the wondrous power of your Remedy in connection with a lad whose case I have

The Ven. Archdeacon USULIVAN, P.P., Kenmare, writes:—"I saw the girl for the second time a few days ago, and she assured me she got no return of the Epileptic Fits since she began to use your medicine, though previously she got those Fits two or three times a week. It is more than twenty years since the poor girl became subject to this terrible disease, and I congratulate you on having conquered one of the 'epitriptum medicorum' by your skillful Remedies." Rev. A. McILWAIN (Methodist Minister), Longford, writes:—"I have much pleasure in letting you know that the young man to whom I recommended your Remedy for Epilepsy is now quite well. He took the medicine, as you directed, and has had no return of the disease. His friends are very grateful to you as the means, under the divine blessing, of his complete recovery."

Rev. R. B. LYONS, Lillibridge Vicarage, Rugby, writes:—"I have great pleasure in informing you of the remarkable cure effected by your Remedy for Epilepsy in the case of a young lady who had been suffering severely from that illness for several years. She had been under the treatment of all the first doctors for the brain, but none of them gave her any relief. Quite by accident we heard of your Remedy, and from the day (December 20th, '94) she began to take it she has never had a single attack. Previous to this she had been subject to two or three attacks within 24 hours, occurring fortnightly, or after any excitement, and was ill and disabled for days after; now she is able to travel, sleep and go about by herself, and is a different creature, bodily and mentally. I cannot recommend too highly the efficacy of your Treatment and Remedy for Epilepsy, and hope you will make whatever use you may think fit of this letter in making more widely known your most remarkable cure."

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Mr. Parks, of California Gully, Bendigo, Victoria, swears that

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May 31, 1901.

To MR. S. A. PALMER,

I, Frederick Parks, of California Gully, near Bendigo, in the State of Victoria, do solemnly and sincerely declare that this is my testimonial to you on behalf of my cure. I have been a sufferer with Cancer in the mouth for the past six years. I went to the hospital, and the first thing they did was to take the tongue right out. In two months' time after the operation the cancer grew again; it got larger than before. The doctors said that nothing could be done, so I went home and was put to bed. I asked my wife to get me a bottle of VITADATIO. I took half a bottle that night, and in three days I was able to take oatmeal and sago, and have had no other medicine but VITADATIO within my mouth. I can solemnly declare that the world does not know the power of VITADATIO. I am the only one living out of forty-five cases of Cancer treated last year, and can solemnly swear that, only for VITADATIO, I would not be here now, so I think you can guarantee a cure for Cancer, as mine was a very bad case, there being no hope, the doctors said, and now I can take any kind of food the same as before the operation. And I make this solemn declaration, conscientiously believing the same to be true, and by virtue of an Act of Parliament, rendering persons making a false declaration punishable for wilful and corrupt perjury.

F. PARKS.

Declared before me, at Bendigo, in the State aforesaid, this 14th day of May, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and one.

J. M. DAVIES, J.P.

Since the above testimonial was published the doctors, at a meeting of the hospital committee, stated Mr. Parks was never a patient there. The following letter from Mr. Parks appeared in the Bendigo "Advertiser" on July 24, 1901:

A CANCER CASE.

To the Editor of the "Advertiser."

Sir,—I noticed in your columns recently, in the report of the hospital committee meeting, a reference to Mr. Park's testimonial re Cancer (that is myself), and objecting to the Testimonial I sent Mr. Palmer, with

reference to my being an inmate of the Bendigo Hospital. Well, Sir, I will explain. When the Cancer first took me I was a resident of Woodend. It took six years growing, before I had it operated upon. At the end of that time I went to the Kyneton Hospital, and they removed my tongue, and as soon as my tongue was removed the Cancer grew more rapidly than before. I was an inmate of the Kyneton Hospital for six weeks. They told me they could do no more for me. From Kyneton I came to Bendigo, and went to the Bendigo Hospital, and showed it to the head doctor, the assistant doctor, and the head warder, and they said, "Parks, there is no hope for you. In two or three days you will be no more," and also said, "You had better go home and go to bed." By this time my throat was almost closed, and I could only get a small portion of liquid nourishment down. I went home, and told my wife to go and get a bottle of VITADATIO, which she did, and I took half the bottle that night, and finished the remainder during the next few days. I felt so much better after taking it that I continued it, and as I went on taking the VITADATIO my throat gradually opened, and in a little over a week I commenced to take a little sago and beef tea, and improved every week during the whole time I was taking VITADATIO, until I took fifty bottles, which completely cured me. After I was cured I went to the Bendigo Hospital, and showed my cure to the head doctor, the head warder, and the porter, and they were quite astonished to see me, thinking, of course, I was in the cemetery. They asked me what cured me, and I told them VITADATIO. I showed it to the doctor, and he said I was completely cured. Sir, the committee say I was not a patient. No, I was not. They would not admit me, saying there was no cure for me, but told me to go home and go to bed; it was only a matter of a few days. But to-day I am still alive and well, and am as free from Cancer, and as healthy as any man, and I solemnly declare I was cured by VITADATIO, and nothing else; and, Sir, what makes it more wonderful, the doctor told me they had 444 cases of Cancer in the hospital, and all had died. The more I think of my wonderful cure, the more I think what a wonderful medicine VITADATIO is, and I can recommend it to anyone with a case like my own.—Yours, etc.,

California Gully, Bendigo.

F. PARKS.

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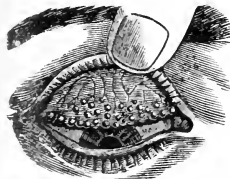
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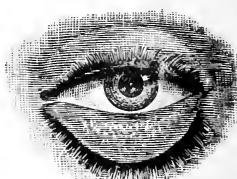


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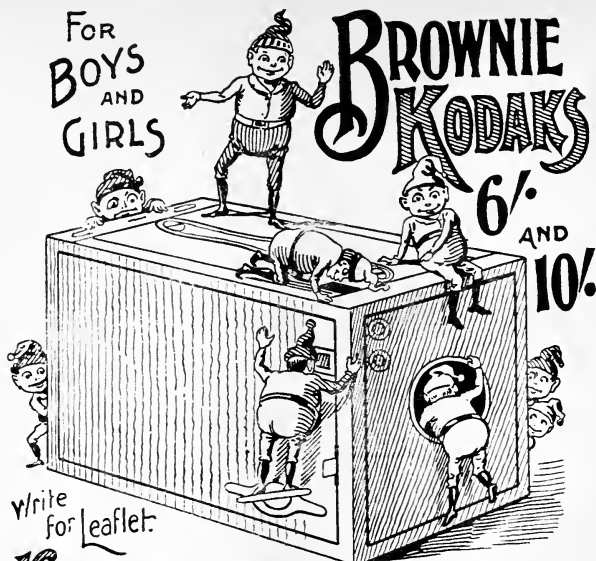
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THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS FOR AUSTRALASIA.

CONTENTS FOR AUGUST, 1902.

Members of the New Order of Merit ...	Frontispiece.	Leading Articles in the Reviews (continued):	PAGE
	PAGE.	Hibernian Incidents	160
History of the Month ...	113	Picture Buying—Its Romance	160
History of the Month in Caricature ...	131	The Conference of Colonial Premiers	161
Australian Sea Defence ...	140	Are the Germans Our Future Foes?	161
By Sir John Colomb.		Why Should We Starve Our Bluejackets?	162
Coronation Poetry ...	143	Prize Coronation Odes	163
Correspondence Department...	144a	"The Honest Broker" Between East and West	164
Mr. Seddon in London ...	144d	How England is Fed	164
Character Sketch:		The Marquis of Salisbury	164
Sir H. H. Johnston: the Man and His Book..	144i	The Transvaal Mines	165
By W. T. Stead.		Mr. Seddon	165
Some Books of the Month:		"In the Grip of the Brigands"	166
Some of the Russias ..	149	What the War Has Taught Us	167
The Web of Empire ..	152	How the German Troops Behaved in France... ..	167
Modern Democracy and Its Tendencies ..	153	The Education of a Nation	168
The Will and Testament of Cecil Rhodes ..	154	More American Captains of Industry	169
The Evolution of a Woman's Mind ..	155	Mark Twain and His Career	170
"I Wish I Were the King" ..	156	The Next Forward Step in Evolution	171
"The Unspeakable Scot!" ..	157	The Mystery of the Volcano	171
		The Future of the Flying Machine	172
		"Animal Messmates and Confederates" ..	172
		The Good Works of the Empress of Russia ..	173
		Locomotion in London in the Twentieth Century ..	173
		Popular Universities in France ..	174
		Tolstoy on Education and Instruction ..	174
		The School Garden ..	175
		The Legion of Honour ..	175
		Anton Tchekhoff ..	176
Leading Articles in the Reviews:		The Reviews Reviewed ...	181
"Wrong to Rags, Mr. Ruskin!" ..	148	Business Department:	
The Future of South America ..	148	The Financial History of the Month ...	191
A Campaign Against the Mosquito ..	148		
The Rhodes Scholarships ..	158		
A British Estimate of the German Navy ..	158		
The Distribution of Wealth in the United States..	159		
The Artful Chinaman ..	159		
The American Shipping Trust ..	159		

[Editor's Note.—Owing to the inclusion of special matter at the last moment, before going to press, the folios of the magazine may differ from some of those given in the contents above.]

W. H. FITCHETT, B.A., LL.D.,
Editor, "Review of Reviews for Australasia."

W. T. STEAD,
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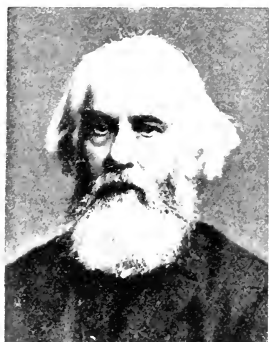
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[The photograph of Sir E. H. Seymour is by Alfred Ellis & Walery; those of Lecky and Kelvin by the London Stereoscopic Co.; that of Watts by E. H. Mills; the remainder are by Elliott & Fry.]

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

FOR AUSTRALASIA.

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Editor: W. H. Fitchett, B.A., LL.D.

Manager: T. Shaw Fitchett.

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VOL. XXI. No. 2.

AUGUST 20, 1902.

PRICE, NINEPENCE.

THE HISTORY OF THE MONTH.

The Coronation

It is not easy to set in motion again a great train after it has been stopped; and the wave of Coronation enthusiasm arrested by the King's sudden illness was hardly set flowing again on August 9, when the actual ceremony took place. Australia and New Zealand took the great event quietly. In some of the States no public holiday was proclaimed; in all there were scanty illuminations, few processions, and little public display of gladness. But the feeling of loyal gladness existed, if it did not find any picturesque expression. In none of the many provinces over which Edward VII. holds rule is there more of pride in the Empire and of loyalty to the throne than in Australasia. And the dignity, vastness, and significance of the Empire are perhaps more clearly seen in these, its outlying provinces, than even in crowded London itself. We see the landscape in perspective! Imagination, too, belongs to young communities rather than to older States; so in Australasia we realise—perhaps because we carry so little of its burdens—the scale of the Empire more vividly than they do in the Mother-land.

What the Crown Means

The crown placed on the head of Edward VII. in Westminster Abbey a few days ago is the symbol of a great and far-reaching history; of a political system the freest and happiest the wit of man has ever yet invented; and of an Empire which covers one-fourth of the human race, and one-fifth of the habitable globe! Australians like to think, if not in continents,

yet in spacious geographical terms; and they reflect with pride that the Empire of which they are members is thrice the area of Europe; is three times as great as all the dominions of Germany put together; is more than 9,000,000 square miles greater than modern France with its huge vacant and unprofitable colonies and possessions!



Photo by Haines.]

THE SPECIAL CORONATION ANNEX TO
WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

**Our
Political
System**

It delights the political sense of Australians, again, to remember that the crown of Great Britain does not represent a despotism; it has behind it no absurd claim of "the right divine of kings to govern wrong." It represents the free choice of a free people; though the choice, it is true, is that of a dynasty rather than of an individual. Kingship with us represents a contract betwixt monarch and empire; and the terms of that great contract, as we have already shown in these columns, find their historical expression in two imperishable historical documents—the Great Charter of 1215, and the Bill of Rights of 1688. Under our political system, in brief, if we have the stateliness and splendour, the ordered stability of a monarchy, we have also the freedom of a republic, or all the freedom that a republic could give.

**A Great
Spectacle**

The spectacle in Westminster Abbey—even though we get only a pale reflection of it with the help of the sea-cables—delights the popular imagination here with its picturesqueness, the more than Eastern glow of splendour which it casts on cold Western facts. The feminine imagination, for example, is kindled by the vision the Queen offered to mankind as she came up the nave of the Abbey. Eight pages in scarlet carried her train; its tip was borne in the hands of a Duchess, whose train, in turn, was carried by a quartette of pages in blue. Queen and Duchess, in brief, must have resembled a double-jointed comet, scarlet at one end, blue at the other! But the colder masculine imagination is kindled, not of course by what may be called the millinery of the scene, the gleam of coronets, the glow of silks and velvets, but by the general human impressiveness of the spectacle. In the ancient Abbey the rank, wisdom, beauty, valour, statesmanship, and learning of the whole Empire were gathered. If that August morning some wandering earthquake had swallowed up the Abbey and all its spectators, it would have left the Empire bankrupt! The wisest brains, the fairest faces, the bravest hearts, the most learned heads, the most eloquent tongues of a whole race would have vanished as at a breath!

**A
Mammoth
Dinner**

Perhaps what may be called the domestic imagination dwells with most of interest on that vast dinner to the poor which the King gave. Never before in human history was such a Brobdingnagian feast! All the poor of the

greatest capital in the world—500,000 in number—sat down as the King's guests. The mere arithmetic of the great feast is amazing. In that vast meal, some 550 great oxen may be said to have marched down the throats of the hungry guests; for the beef consumed represented a herd of that size! As another item of the dinner there were 125 tons of plum pudding; and only the juvenile imagination can do justice to a vast orb—or rather planet—of plum pudding of this aggregate weight. There were 780 miles of planking used in the construction of the tables; 95 miles of tablecloths were employed to cover them; 74,800 ladies and gentlemen volunteered their services as waiters; while after the dinner 1,518 variety artists and 418 pianists were employed to entertain the guests. With Westminster Abbey at one end of the Coronation festivities, and this Titanic dinner at the other, the Coronation of Edward VII. must be held to have satisfied all reasonable expectations.

**General
Buller**

The fateful and much-disputed messages which passed betwixt General Buller and Ladysmith after the disastrous fight at Colenso are now published in full, though they have attracted curiously little attention. The general public has made up its mind on the matter, and has passed on to new subjects! The messages are absolutely fatal to General Buller's reputation. Never before in history did a British general take a thrashing so meekly, not to say abjectly. "I was beaten," General Buller cables to London after Colenso. "I consider I ought to let Ladysmith go . . . and let time help us. . . . My men are dispirited because they have not seen a dead Boer." To Sir George White he sent by heliograph the message: ". . . The enemy is too strong for my force. . . . How many days can you hold out? I suggest your firing away as much ammunition as you can, and making the best terms you can." The special virtue of a Briton as a fighting man is supposed to be the circumstance that he does not know when he is beaten, and so goes on fighting until, in the most illogical way, he beats the other fellow! But General Buller announced he was beaten almost before a decent-sized fight had taken place; and before he had seen a dead Boer!

**War and
the Colonies**

General White's reply is historic. He encourages the despondent Buller: "You may have hit the enemy harder than you think," he suggests. For himself, he declares: "I will not think of making terms till I am



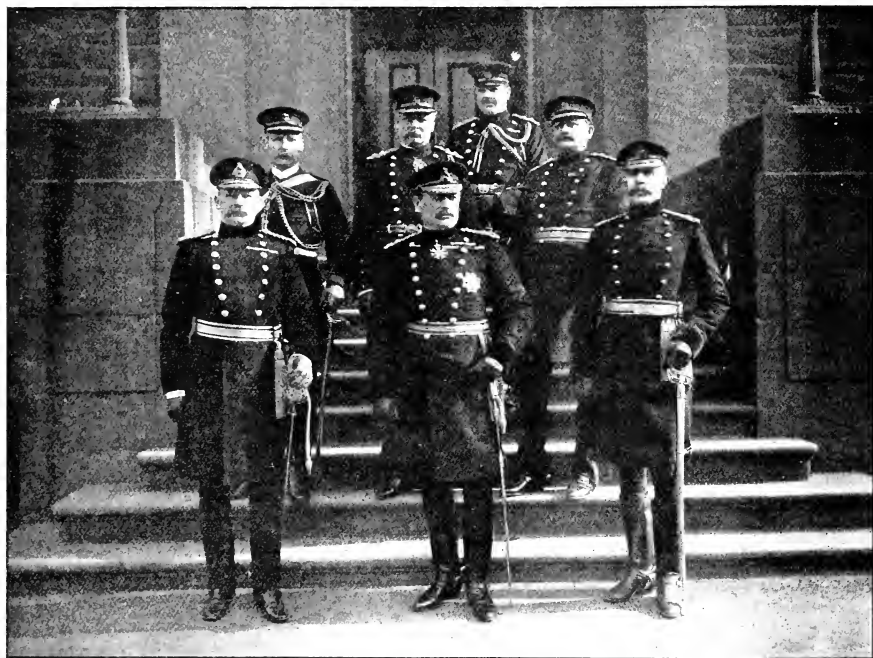
THE CORONATION CEREMONY.

Position of King Edward VII. at the taking of the Oath.

(From the "Illustrated London News" Coronation Number.)

forced to." Then he goes on to say: "Make every effort to get reinforcements as early as possible, including India, and enlist every man in the colonies who will serve and can ride." That last sentence will be read throughout Australasia with curious interest. It shows, for one thing, what an interval separated the practical soldier in Ladysmith from the War Office idiot who cabled to Australia, "unmounted men preferred." But it also shows how the gallant soldier who was holding Ladysmith for the Empire believed that in the colonies he would find ready and gallant help—

result of incredible stupidity or of mere wicked carelessness on the part of some official. The Drayton Grange, a transport, brought 2,000 men of various Australian contingents back from South Africa. She was monstrously overcrowded, in scorn of health, comfort, and safety. She had a wretchedly inadequate supply of medicine; disease broke out amongst the crowds on board, who lived under conditions that recall the Black Hole of Calcutta, or the horrors of the middle passage in an African slaver! When the Drayton Grange reached Port Phillip, it resembled a



Johnstone, O'Shannessy, Photo.]

COMMONWEALTH AND STATE COMMANDANTS.

men who could ride and would serve. The colonies, indeed, stand beside India, in Sir George White's soldierly arithmetic, as a source of strength to the Empire.

The latest chapter in the history of the Australian contingents is of a very tragical, not to say sordid, character. It is the story of great suffering, and of the loss of many lives, as the

pest-ship; and up to the time we write no less than twelve of the unfortunate soldiers who landed have died. They were murdered as certainly as if they had been shot in the darkness or had been pushed over some cliff. The incident has startled not merely Australia, but the Empire. The Federal Parliament has appointed a strong Commission to investigate the whole incident; the Imperial Government, too, is inquiring into the tragical business.

The
"Drayton
Grange"



THE CORONATION CEREMONY.

The position of Queen Alexandra at her Enthronisation.
(From the "Illustrated London News" Coronation Number.)

**Sharp
Penalty**

The trouble is that nobody is ever hanged for a crime like this; yet never until hanging becomes the penalty for the criminal neglect which makes such a tragedy possible will what may be called the official conscience be pricked into a reasonable sensibility. That some officials, in defiance alike of humanity and of common-sense, were overcrowding the returning transports to a degree which made a great tragedy a certainty, is proved by the fact that another transport, the *Aurania*, in much the same condition as the *Drayton Grange*, had started from Durban, when the news of the tragedy on the latter ship frightened somebody in authority, and no less than 500 soldiers already on board the *Aurania* were disembarked at Cape Town to give the rest on board the space in which to breathe!

**The
Mt. Kembla
Disaster**

During the early days of August the pitying attention of all Australia—nay, it is hardly too much to say, of the civilised world—was fixed upon a hillside in New South Wales, the site of the Mt. Kembla colliery. This is one of the great coal mines of Australia, worked with scientific skill, and reputed to be one of the safest coal mines in the world. No trace of any of the deadly explosive gases so familiar to coal miners had ever been discovered in it. By what can only be described as the irony of events, its manager was giving evidence before the Arbitration Court as to the perfect safety of the mine, when the mine itself exploded with a sound like the rending of a dozen earthquakes! The blast of the explosion was heard for miles; the side of the hill was torn open, the engine-house destroyed as with a breath. And at that moment, in the low, dark tunnels of the mine, which curve and twist literally for miles into the heart of the mountain, were some 250 miners at work! Many escaped at once; some few were rescued by almost incredible daring and toil; but 86 dead bodies—some of them rent to fragments—were carried out of the dark tunnels at Mt. Kembla. And for a day and two nights on the hillside opposite the destroyed mouth of the tunnel a great crowd of women and children stood, keeping tearful watch, and waiting to see their dead brought out.

**A Tale
of
Brave Men**

This is almost, if not quite, the worst mining disaster Australia has ever known; and no one can even yet tell how it occurred; whether by explosion of coal gas or of coal dust, or of both combined. The one thing that lights the

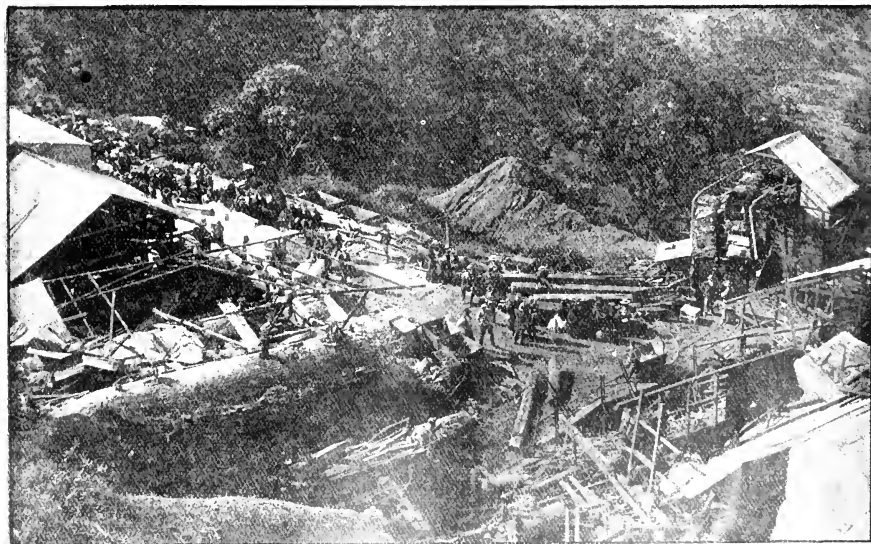
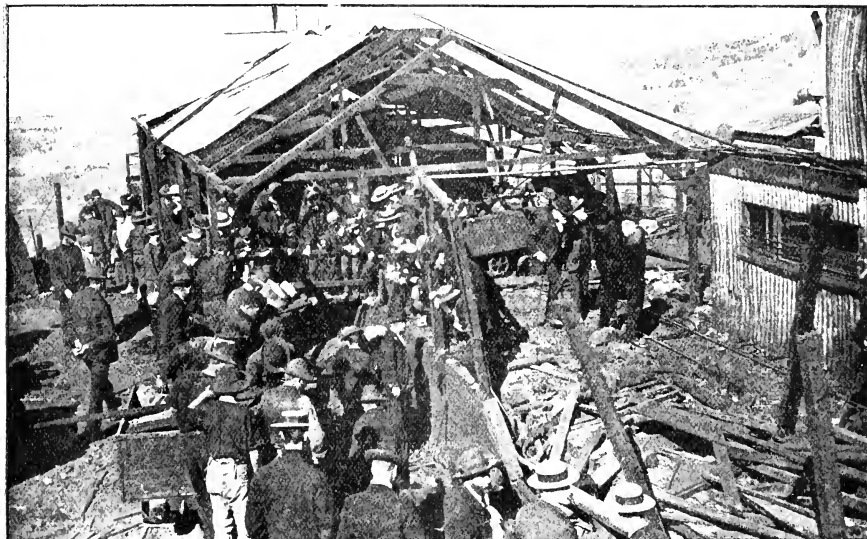
blackness of this tragedy is the magnificent heroism shown in the attempts to rescue the imprisoned miners. No battlefield or siege known to history ever witnessed a finer courage. The rescue parties had to grope their way in the darkness of the tunnels, while the deadly white-damp eddied round their feet and broken rocks shook to their fall over their heads. Many of these gallant fellows were themselves carried out from the mine insensible; two of their leaders, whose names deserve imperishable fame—Major McCabe and Mr. McMurray—died in the struggle to save the others. But for every man of the rescuing parties brought out from the mine insensible, fifty volunteers were eager to take his place. The Mt. Kembla tragedy has created a long-enduring sorrow, for it has produced a little army of widows and orphans; but it has added to the records of human daring and self-sacrifice.

**The
Epidemic
of Deficits**

All the States of the Commonwealth, with the exception of Western Australia, are afflicted with deficits; their aggregate, even after the modest surplus of Western Australia is deducted, is something like £1,300,000. This melancholy state of things is popularly ascribed, partly to the drought, and partly to Federation. The drought, of course, is a sufficient explanation of the disordered finances in those States where the drought exists; but it cannot be quoted as the cause of the deficit, say, in Victoria, which is hardly touched by the drought. Federation has, no doubt, something to do with the emergence of so many deficits; for the price of Federation has to be paid, and economy of the heroic sort is hardly a Federal virtue. But for the States themselves, not Federation, but the want of promptitude in adjusting themselves to the new state of things under Federation, is the cause why there are so many empty treasury chests in Australia at the present moment.

**The
Worst Case**

Victoria has the worst deficit; it amounts to no less than £437,000. This is not due to a shrinking revenue. The receipts, indeed, amounted to £6,995,753, the largest revenue known for years, and quite sufficient for a population of a little over 1,000,000 people, the main part of whose affairs are managed by a Federal Parliament. But the State has spent more than it has received, and the Treasurer, Mr. Shiels, says the two items which have so tragically disturbed its finances are the cost of Federation and the old age pensions. The



Crown Studios.]

VIEWS OF MT. KEMBLA MINE.

"cost of Federation" is a somewhat doubtful factor. Mr. Shiels counts up the border duties and other imposts which the State has lost; but he does not reckon—perhaps nobody can reckon—the value of other duties which have been imposed. The one solid fact, about which there is no debate, is that Victoria undertook to spend nearly £300,000 a year in old age pensions, without settling where the money was to come from. As a matter of fact, the State pays its old age pensions out of borrowed money. It practises generosity at the expense of its creditors!

Plain Speech

The Victorian Treasurer, Mr. Shiels, was never meant by nature to be a financier; he has none of the drab-coloured virtues necessary for that office. He is a poet, an orator, his critics say, a dreamer; but at least he is an original-minded man, with imagination and courage. If he does not see the whole landscape, he sees patches of it with intense clearness. And his speech as Treasurer was in some respects the most remarkable to which an Australian Parliament has listened. It was delivered sitting, for Mr. Shiels is in ill health; but it startled the Parliament which listened to it, and the community which read it the next morning in the newspapers. The speech is, in many respects, as stimulating as a page from a good novel; but it is gritty with hard facts; and for once an Australian State has had to listen to honest talk about its finances. "Australians," Mr. Shiels says, "are nationally and individually an extravagant people." They must do even little things in a big way. Here is a passage from Mr. Shiels' courageous homily:

Australians suffer from the disease of megalomania. An incident will illustrate that. When Government House was being built here, the architect, Mr. Wardell, asked the then Minister of Public Works what size it was intended that the ball-room should be. The Minister asked the architect what were the sizes of the big ball-rooms in England, and Mr. Wardell replied that he only knew of the ball-room at Buckingham Palace. "Well," replied the Minister, "make it one-third larger than that," and it was made one-third larger than the regal ball-room to which the King and Queen invited their guests.

There can be no doubt that directly the present agitation dies out the country will launch out in the old prodigal way. The boom bacillus is still latent in the blood of Victoria, and it would take very little to develop it in all its old force.

The Cure

Mr. Shiels' plan for meeting the deficit is worth studying. He cuts down expenditure firmly; £50,000 is taken from the municipal endowments, £20,000 from the

charity vote, £60,000 from the railways; there is to be a percentage reduction of all salaries in the public service over £125, the reduction beginning at 3 per cent., and rising to 10 per cent. A deficit will survive when all this is done, and this is to be met by new taxation in the shape of a reduction in the minimum of the income tax. For one notable feature is common to the finances of all the States; the Customs-house belongs to the Federal Parliament; the States must raise money by direct taxation. There are practically only three forms of this: the income tax, the land tax, and stamp taxes. And these are taxes which touch only the few. In Victoria, for example, less than 1,000 persons pay the land tax; 32,000 persons pay the income tax. The bulk of State taxation, in a word, rests on a small minority of the population. This is bad; since it means that the majority spend the money which a small minority provide. The reduction of the minimum of the income tax of course widens the area of taxation.

The State and Its Servants

Mr. Shiels in his speech made one little excursus which has provoked angry criticism, but which is of interest to the whole of Australasia. The trend of public policy in Australia and New Zealand is to widen the area of State action; and, as a consequence, to multiply the number of State employees. In Victoria, for example, every seven or eight persons, as Mr. Shiels told Parliament, have to support a State servant. And as all State employees have votes, and these votes, where the interests of the State servants are touched, are capable of being crystallised into a solid mass, this becomes a disturbing force in State politics. The civil service vote can make and unmake Ministries; and the civil servant is employer and employee at the same moment. Mr. Shiels, in sentences which have provoked keen resentment, said:

If the State could carry on its business on the same free and untrammelled conditions as a private employer, if it exacted from its servants the same hours of labour and the same application of energy to the daily task, we might reduce the number by nearly 4,000, and, by that reduction, could clear off the whole of that deficit which is looming ahead of us.

Mr. Wardell.—Do you believe there are 4,000 more than you have employment for?

Mr. Shiels.—I say there are more cats than mice to be caught. (Laughter.)

The Revolt of the Civil Servants

As a result of Mr. Shiels' Budget, and of his Budget speech, politics in Victoria have suddenly grown serious. The State employees declare that they are willing to pay additional



HEROES OF MOUNT KEMBLA.

Front Row (kneeling)—reading from left to right.—Andrew Paterson, J. Laidlaw, Mat Frost, J. Morrison, J. Crowder, A. Paterson, and J. Warburton.
Back Row (left to right).—D. Clelland, C. H. Biggers, W. Crowder, J. Cook, D. Evans, J. C. Guncer, J. Muir, W. Ridley, Frank Williams and W. Hay.

Dr. Robertson's head shows just behind the figure of W. Ridley.

All these men rendered exceptionally good service at the pit's mouth during the crisis. Most of them led rescue parties backwards and forwards all through the night of Thursday—indeed, right on until the whole of the men inside had been located.

(From photo by the "Sydney Daily Telegraph.")



THE SPECIALLY DISTINGUISHED.

Reading from left to right.—Andrew Paterson, J. Crowder, Mat Frost, David Evans, J. Morrison, J. Muir and W. Ridley.

These men have been picked out by Dr. Robertson for special distinction. On the night of the catastrophe they worked most bravely in the attempt to rescue their entombed comrades. Mr. David Evans, the centre figure in the group, is credited with having saved over eighty lives—not that he actually carried eighty men out of the pit, but by his cool bravery and good judgment he gathered large numbers of well-nigh demented miners together in the workings, and led them out into the fresh air where they could breathe. In some cases these specially distinguished men worked for something like forty-eight hours on end, without sleep or any food to speak of. Mr. Mat Frost, one of the contractor's sons, put forth the exertions of a young Hercules.

(From photo by the "Sydney Daily Telegraph.")

taxes in common with everybody else, but the State has no right to cut down their salaries. This, they say, is "class taxation," "a breach of contract," etc. But Mr. Irvine, the Victorian Premier, told a great deputation of public servants that they had "no freehold tenure of office;" and Mr. Shiels told the House—

I say, both as a lawyer and as a man inclined to honour and generosity, the State has not only a clear and undoubted legal right, but the clearest and most undoubted moral right, to review at any time the conditions of the public service. We have undoubtedly invited them to enter the public service upon expectations as to tenure, salary, and privileges; but underlying that, there has always been by special enactment—and we would have been guilty of the most awful folly if it had not been so—power for the State to do, as private employers do, namely, review conditions and alter terms when the emergency comes upon us.

Stopping the Railways

A general strike of its civil servants in any State is, of course, unthinkable. Whole departments might strike without inconveniencing anybody. But in Victoria the one vitally necessary group of State employes, the railway servants, boldly threatened to strike. If their salaries were cut down, they declared, "the wheels would stop turning." The railway employes are not worse treated than other branches of the public service; but a strike on their part is dramatic, and if it only succeeds is final. It would be as if the body corporate were seized with a fit of *locomotor ataxia*. The railway employes are not worse treated than other public servants. And since they can strike with less risk to themselves, and most cost to the public, and so, it is believed, with a greater chance of winning, Victoria is threatened with an organised railway strike. At the moment we go to press, however, there is every sign that the men will give way. Public opinion is against them. Parliament itself will show a united front against a movement which would practically make the servants of the State its masters.

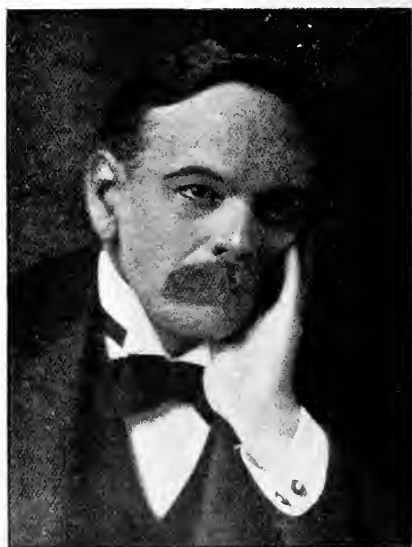
Common Methods

The whole movement is of interest to Australasia, since the same general conditions exist everywhere. All the States, with the doubtful exception of New Zealand, are under the most urgent necessity for reducing expenditure; and practically only one class of retrenchment is possible. Queensland is dealing with its public service exactly as Victoria is, only its retrenchments are further advanced and more resolute than those proposed in the sister-State. And the Queensland Governor, Sir Herbert Chermide, with a generous desire to share the

burdens of the State of which he is the head, proposes to voluntarily surrender £750 of his own salary. South Australia is pursuing the same policy, with equal courage. There is a deficit of £239,174; it is to be met by a reduced expenditure and increased taxation. Tasmania follows the example of the sister-States, but its new taxation has a note of severity in it. There is a house tax as well as a land tax; the income tax is on a higher scale, and there is a progressive receipt tax. It is, of course, to be regretted that salaries must be reduced, and new taxes imposed. But the Australian States are at least addressing themselves with sense and courage to the necessary business of making both ends meet. They will not drift like South American republics, and with South American helplessness, into bankruptcy. And under the whip of reduced salaries and increased taxes the general public will be in a mood to apply the retrenching knife resolutely to State expenditure at every point; and that is the chief necessity of Australian finance.

The London Conference

The Imperial Conference closed its sessions on August 11, and a verbatim report of its debates would be a State paper of surpassing interest. But the pleasure of reading it is denied



Johnstone, O'Shannessy. Photo.]
THE LATE ALEXANDER SUTHERLAND, M.A.

to mankind; the Conference sat with closed doors; it has practised the severest economy of information to the daily press, and its conclusions are to be published, with leisurely dignity, in a parliamentary paper. The general result of the Conference may be judged by the circumstance that Sir Edmund Barton is satisfied with it, and Mr. Seddon is profoundly dissatisfied. This means that the Conference has talked of many things and done little. Its best record, perhaps, is to be found in the things it has not done—the proposals, in a word, that have been rejected. It has not formulated a Zollverein; it has not accepted Mr. Brodrick's unhappy suggestion to make the Colonial militia a joint in the tail of the Imperial army; it has not attempted to express, in exact legal terms, the new place the Colonies hold in the empire. Any experiment in constitution-making, just now, would be unwise. The empire is not a dead mass to be carved by legal chisels into some particular shape; it is a living thing, and, like all living things, its development must be on the lines of natural growth. The Conference was in favour of a good many things: of the metric system; of a common patent law for the empire; of State ownership of all sea cables, etc. The gain of the Conference is not, of course, to be measured by the resolutions it passed. It is an enormous advantage that the responsible statesmen of all provinces of the empire should confer, in this manner, with the Imperial Cabinet, and so keep the general policy of the empire on common lines. The Conference is to meet every four years, and may well prove the germ of some new and greater parliament, co-extensive with the whole empire.

The Problem of Sea Defence

In the matter of Imperial defence the Colonies are to keep the entire control of their land forces; a more important question is, what part are they to take in their own naval defence? Are they, after the present ignoble and absurd fashion, to be shut off from the sea themselves; and, like some effete and worn-out community, simply to pay the Imperial Navy so much money for defending their coasts? This is the present policy, and it offends Australian self-respect, and is in absurd conflict with the methods we adopt in land defence. The British Admiralty asked for a bigger subsidy, and it is not known yet whether this request was acceded to; but the naval agreement, Sir Edmund Barton says, "will enable Australasia to take a more prominent part in naval defence than at present, and will facilitate the training of a

naval reserve on the Imperial warships." It is impossible to judge of these concessions until the details are fully known.

An Australasian Navy League

The truth is that for the better instruction of public opinion on this matter we sadly need to have an Australasian Navy League formed. Our politicians are in a rut; the public is uninformed; the British Admiralty is concerned only to have its fleets on a single type; and in Australasia the soldiers have it all their own way. In the original conference which framed the defence policy for the Commonwealth not a single naval representative was present! So four-fifths of the amount voted for public defence is spent on land forces, which will never be needed until Great Britain has lost command of the sea; and which, in such a stupendous contingency, it is to be feared, would be useless! Of the poor remaining fifth of our defence budget, more than two-thirds are given as a subsidy to the British Admiralty; only a microscopic fragment is left for developing the naval side of Australasian defence. Yet all the great motives—respect for ourselves, zeal for the national character, a wise regard for our inevitable future as an island Power—are in favour of the development of our own sea defence. We want an Australasian Navy League to instruct the public mind on this question, and to save us from what may be called a one-legged policy. In defence matters, it may be added, our policy at present is not only one-legged; it is wrong-legged!

A Belated Tragedy

The well-known war correspondent, Mr. Burleigh, tells in the London "Daily Telegraph" the story of almost the last life slain in the war; and the story has special interest for New Zealand, though it seems somehow to have been overlooked. Mr. Burleigh says that two days after peace had been signed,

Two young New Zealand officers, named Lieutenants McKeich and Raine, went out hunting. Starting without leave, they rode eastward a few miles, proceeding along the north bank of the Vaal River. Suddenly three armed Boers stopped them. Levelling their Mausers at the "Fern Leaves," the Boers called out, "Hands up!" McKeich and Raine dismounted and laid their guns down. The first named then advanced to explain to the Boers that peace had been signed. But either the burghers did not or would not understand. They ordered McKeich and Raine to strip. McKeich made a bolt for an adjacent donga, but was shot and killed, two bullets passing through his body. Lieutenant Raine then proceeded to divest himself of his clothing, but meanwhile secreted his revolver, in which there were four shots, as he was stripping. Two of the Boers turned to rifle Lieutenant McKeich's body. Watching his opportunity, Raine pistolled the Boer

nearest him, and then shot the other two. The three had fallen before his revolver, two killed outright, but the third, who shammed death, was only wounded. Then this Boer, also waiting, got his chance, and seizing his rifle shot and wounded Raine in the thigh. Lieutenant Raine replied instantly, firing his last shot at the Boer. Missing the man, as he thought, the New Zealander dashed his revolver in the Boer's face, and bounded, partially stripped as he was, into the donga or spruit. He ran for all he was worth, and in an exhausted condition got safely back into his camp at Verceining. Later on the wounded Boer came crawling in, and was taken to the hospital, where he died the same night. Next morning a search party went out and brought in the three dead bodies.

That story tells how four new and quite unnecessary graves were added to the too-crowded cemeteries of South Africa as the mere result of human stupidity. But who will not admire the daring of the New Zealander who survived!

The State Par- liaments

The business of adjusting the State constitutions to Federal conditions undoubtedly makes progress; but its rate of progress is like that of Mark Twain's glacier. It has a breathless velocity of about an inch a century! Mr. Irvine's scheme includes a reduction in the numbers of both Houses, but it also undertakes to democratise the Legislative Council, and both reforms are included in one Bill. This has passed its second reading in the Assembly, and has entered upon the perilous stage of committee, where honourable members are willing to wound, but, perhaps, afraid to strike. In Tasmania, the scheme brought forward by Mr. Lewis included the abolition of the Legislative Council. The State was to be governed by a single House of thirty members. The surrender of the bi-cameral system, which is the Parliamentary type on which the whole Empire is built, was, however, too strong a dose for Tasmania to swallow, and the Bill was rejected in the Assembly itself by 17 votes to 14. Tasmania, burdened with a big deficit, is therefore once more on a cruise in search of a constitution.

Labour Problems

The labour problem has not yet found its final solution in either New Zealand or Australia. The New Zealand plan is visibly losing popularity. The Victorian Wages Boards are intensely hated by the employers, since they rob them of the control of their own business; but they are strongly supported by the workers, as they enable them practically to determine their own wages. On a typical Wages Board, the representatives of the workers have a common interest, and vote *en bloc*; but the employers on the other side of the table may

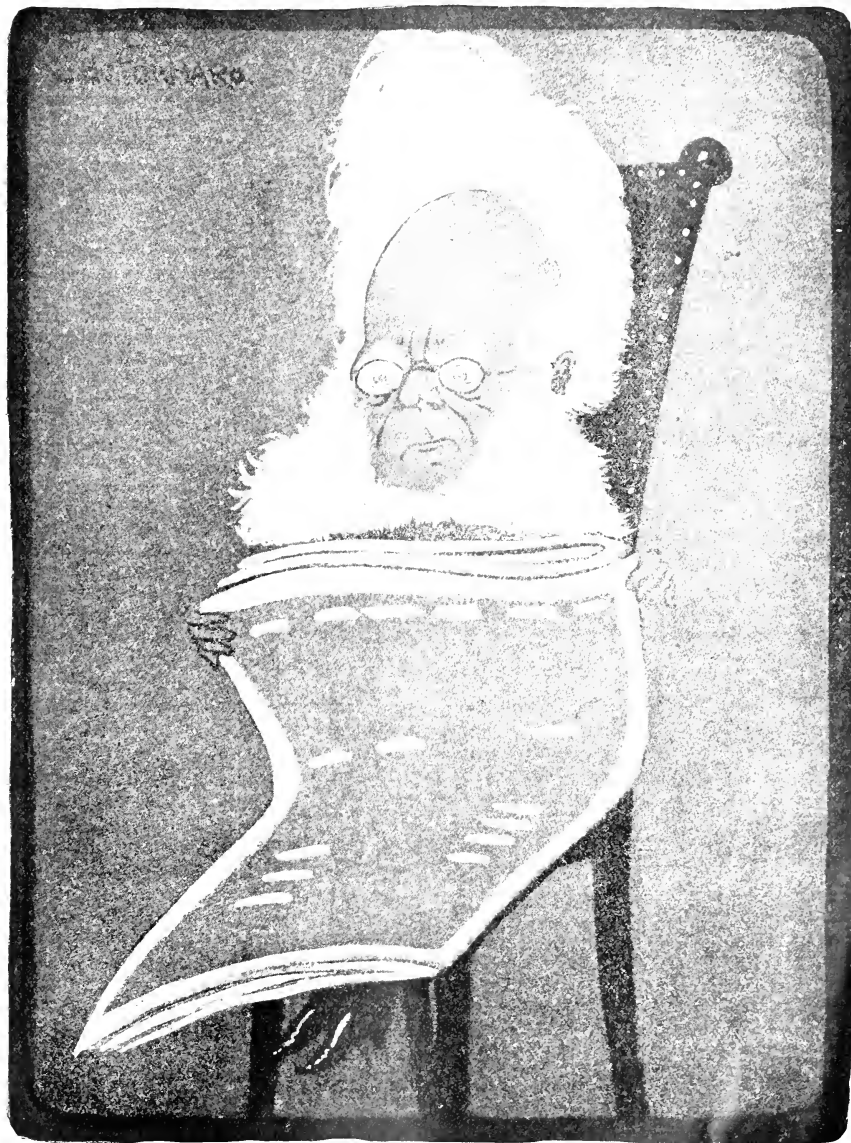
represent different and competing forms of the common trade, and their interests are often divided, and are sometimes hostile to each other. On the Printers' Board, for example, an employer who had no linotypes would be cheerfully willing to vote for regulations which would handicap a trade rival who possessed linotypes. With a divided vote on one side of the table, and a united vote on the other, it is easy to understand why Wages Boards yield very inequitable results. The Victorian Factories Act has been extended for a term, until the Royal Commission investigating the whole subject can present its report; but meanwhile no new Wages Boards are to be created. So far, general Australian opinion is crystallising in favour of the Sydney method, where a judge of the Supreme Court, assisted by one representative of the workers and one of the employers, determines all disputes.

Strikes

All the efforts of Australian Parliaments in the way of labour legislation do not succeed in preventing strikes. In Victoria, as we have seen, that worst of labour conflicts, a great railway strike, has been threatened, and the Pastoralists' Union and the Australian Workers' Union are in open conflict. The pastoralists of Northern Australia, as a whole, have been cruelly hit by the great drought, and the Australian Workers' Union, which represents the shearers, have thought the moment opportune for demanding an advance of 25 per cent. in the rates for shearing. Because there are so much fewer sheep to be shorn, they argue, more must be paid for shearing them! Usually the prosperity of an industry is urged as a reason for demanding higher wages; but in the case of the shearers that logic is inverted. Because the pastoralists have lost half their flocks, they must pay extra for shearing what remains! It is true that the representatives of the shearers contend that the pastoralists are compensated for the sheep that have perished by the increased value of the sheep that survive; but this is a mere jest, and a jest, too, with an evil flavour. A pastoralist who has lost half his flocks through the drought knows that he can neither sell, nor deliver if he did sell, that poor remnant of his flock which he has to keep alive by artificial feeding.

Labour Excom- munication

A coal strike at Outtrim, in Victoria, had one remarkable feature. The men earn splendid wages; they struck because two men were employed who for some offence against trade



DR. HENRIK IBSEN.

Ibsen has been a favourite subject for the caricaturists. This amusing specimen is by Fornaro, and is printed here by permission of the American "Critic."

regulations had been expelled from membership in a union in a distant part of the colony. The strikers insisted not only that the men should be dismissed, but that they should leave the town and district! A house which gave them momentary shelter was actually wrecked by a mob. The principle unconsciously asserted was that a man who had lost his membership in a trades union must be treated as a leper and an outcast, forbidden to eat bread from any table, or to sleep under any roof. The ancient terrors of Papal excommunication are thus revived by a modern trades union. The unhappy object of its wrath is a fugitive, cursed by bell, book, and candle, whom all men are forbidden to house, shelter, or nourish! At Outtrim, the rioters were fined: but the riot itself succeeded. The excommunicated men had to leave the town.

Federal Discontent Is discontent with Federation growing? Mr. Philp, the Queensland Premier, says that if the vote were taken to-day in Queensland it would be against Federation. The Premier of South Australia says exactly the same thing of his State. Mr. Carruthers, who himself voted and worked for Federation, says that if a poll were taken just now in New South Wales, not 20 per cent. of the votes recorded would be in favour of Federation. It would be an unhappy thing, no doubt, if Federation had to be re-submitted at the present moment to a plebiscite throughout the six States. Yet it is absurd to say that Federation is a failure. We must wait for the wiser judgment of to-morrow. And nobody need doubt that the wiser judgment of, say, a generation hence will pronounce the policy which made Australia a unit a very happy one. The present moment is one of transition. The tariff is unsettled. The States are not yet adjusted to their new conditions. The cost of Federal government has been increased by that very parochial sentiment Federation was meant to cure, and will cure. The Federal Parliament, it may be admitted, like every other human instrument known to history, has made blunders. It has treated Queensland cruelly in the Kana business. Its handling of the tariff has not been happy. Lord Hopetoun need not have been driven from Australia. But in a great political readjustment such as Federation represents, blunders were inevitable. Time, and the larger wisdom time brings, will remedy these. And in the judgment of history it need not be doubted Federation will be amply justified.

LONDON, July 1.

**The
Crowning
that
was to be**

On the morning of June 24, throughout the English-speaking world, among all English-speaking men and women, there reigned the joyous expectation of a great national festival. It wanted but two days to the crowning of the King, an event which was to have been celebrated with unwonted rejoicings over a greater area of the world's surface than had ever been linked together in the history of man by a common act of jubilant commemoration. The same sun which looked down at its rising upon the universal stir and expectant preparations for the coming festival, at noon witnessed the eclipse of an Empire's joy. For sudden as the lightning flash which leaps from cloudless sky the news spread round the world that the central figure in the great pageant was stricken, it was feared with mortal sickness, and that the Coronation was postponed. Never before in the lifetime of living man had there been so swift, so tragic a transition from universal rejoicing to universal lamentation. In a moment the Empire which all the morning had resembled a glorified Vanity Fair was converted in the afternoon into the Valley of the Shadow of Death.

**The
Worldwide
Effects**

It would be difficult, if not impossible, to conceive of any single event which could more directly disturb a greater number of men and produce more immediate results than the announcement of the King's illness. It fell like a sudden frost of Arctic rigour upon the blossoms of an orchard in spring. When the despatch conveying its "steel-cold fact with one laconic thrust" reached city after city, its immediate effect was to produce a stupefied consternation, which soon gave way to universal dismay. For weeks and months past the coming Coronation had been everywhere the theme of discussion. It had influenced the domestic arrangements of millions of households; it had regulated expenditure; it had been the pivot round which everybody had, more or less, been compelled to arrange the plan of their little lives. And now this pivotal point of their existence had suddenly dropped into space, and they were left to gaze in a condition of blank bewilderment.

**The
King's
Illness**

When night fell, and Ministerial announcements were made in Parliament, the expectation was almost universal that the worst was at hand. The King had been slightly ailing for

some days past. A chill caught at the tattoo at Aldershot on June 14 had led his medical advisers to recommend a week's rest. The King had not been very amenable to the previous advice of his physicians, but the pain which he suffered compelled him to leave the review of the troops at Aldershot to the Queen, and to abstain from going to Ascot. This forced rest, it was said, had done wonders, and on the Monday of Coronation week the King returned to London to welcome his royal guests and to undertake the discharge of the long round of exhausting duties which would have culminated but not ended in the service in the Abbey. The first day, however, broke him down. On the Tuesday such grave symptoms developed that his physicians, reinforced by the eminent surgeon, Sir Frederick Treves, and by Lord Lister, decided that an immediate operation was necessary in order to empty a large abscess which had formed in the neighbourhood of the appendix. The announcement of the successful performance of the operation was published almost simultaneously with the news of the decision to postpone the Coronation. The clergy were rehearsing the Coronation service in the Abbey when the news was brought which converted the service into one of intercessory prayer for the recovery of the King. All that night the watchers round Buckingham Palace feared the worst, and in the morning the newspapers were unfolded with a sickening sense of what their contents might reveal. All operations of abdominal surgery entail a certain amount of risk even when the patients are in the best condi-

tion for operation. The King was in the worst. He was not prepared for it; he was no longer young, and his physical condition placed great difficulties in the way of the operating surgeon. The poignancy of the sense of disappointment added to the loss and confusion created by his indisposition militated severely against the chances of recovery. The bulletins were somewhat reassuring, but their effect was neutralised by the panic-stricken decision of Ministers to abandon the naval review. Everyone felt that had there been even an off-chance that the King would recover, the one great Imperial pageant which did not require his personal attendance would never have been abandoned. The decision, however, was taken, and men moved to and fro under the mockery of the triumphal arches, and the festoons of gorgeous streamers stretched from Venetian masts, awaiting the appearance of the fatal bulletin announcing that the end was in sight.

Inter- cessory Services

Intercessory services were held all over the Empire. One of the most notable of these was that held in St. Paul's, which was strictly confined to those who had seats in the Abbey for the Coronation. The result was that the vast Cathedral was only half filled, while thousands of the loyal subjects of the King were rigorously kept outside, and forbidden to join their prayers with the "quality folk" inside. For in these latter days we have improved upon the practices which were condemned by the apostle who admonished his brethren not to hold the faith with respect to persons, or to give the



Lord Wolseley.



Lord Roberts.



Lord Kitchener.

THE NEW ORDER OF MERIT.

[The photographs of Lord Roberts and Lord Kitchener are by Elliott & Fry; that of Lord Wolseley by the London Stereoscopic Co.]

best place in the synagogue to a man with a gold ring and fine clothing, while the poor man in vile clothing was told to "stand thou there" or "sit under my footstool," for at St. Paul's intercessory services the poor man in vile clothing was not even allowed to enter the precincts at all. The prayers of a gilt-edged congregation, it appears to have been thought, would command more attention at the Throne of Grace. The King made good progress towards recovery, and by the end of the week, although there was still room for anxiety, the danger had so far diminished that the bonfires were ordered to be lighted on Monday night in rejoicing over the prospect of his recovery. But even then the schaden-freude of Fate pursued us, and the bonfires blazed and sputtered in the midst of pouring rain.

The Conference of Colonial Premiers Everything was thrown into confusion and bemuddlement by the King's illness, but a few things were saved from the wreck. Among these were the King's dinner to the poor of London, and the Queen's tea to 10,000 maid-of-all-work. Reviews were held of the Indian and Colonial troops, and here and there, notably at Watford, were riots as popular protests against the refusal of local committees to give the dinners for which subscriptions had been raised. The most important function, however, in connection with the Coronation was the Conference of Colonial Premiers, held under the presidency of Mr. Chamberlain. These Conferences began on Monday, June 30, when various propositions were submitted by Mr. Seddon and others with a view to promote the unity of the Empire. The discussions are still proceeding, but it is already clear that the Colonial Premiers are in no mood to proceed rapidly in the direction of Imperial Federation. All talk of a Zollverein has been abandoned. The only proposal that remains in that direction is that the mother country should offer a rebate on goods, already taxable, which are imported from the colonies in return for a corresponding rebate on British goods imported into the colonies. There are so few colonial commodities taxable by the British tariff that it is doubtful whether this proposal, even if accepted, would come to much.

The Men Whom the King Delighted to Honour The list of Coronation honours, which was published on Coronation Day, was exceptionally long and interesting. It marks the first public attempt made by the King to emancipate himself from the practice of the preceding

reign, in which the Ministry in power for the time being held the key to the tap of the fountain of honour, nominally under the control of the Sovereign. At the Queen's Jubilee, in 1897, the distribution of honours was almost exclusively confined to supporters of the Unionist Ministry; but last month the honours were more equally divided between the Ministerialists and the members of the Opposition, and it was officially stated that this was by the express wish of the King. The only conspicuous omission from the list was that of the names of journalists, of whom some have usually been knighted, the only exception being the knighthood bestowed upon the editor of "Punch," and Mr. Horace B. Marshall, one of the Sheriffs of London, who for many years published the "Review of Reviews." It has been generally reported that Mr. Spender and Mr. Cook had been selected for a similar honour; but they may be congratulated upon having escaped the addition of a handle to their names. Lord Milner and Lord Kitchener were both made Viscounts. Seven new Peers were created, but Sir William Harcourt refused the title of Viscount, which would have transferred him to the House of Lords. Sir George Lewis, who for twenty-one years had been the faithful legal adviser and personal friend of the King, was made a Baronet; Sir Francis Knollys, his tactful, industrious and self-suppressing private secretary, was made a Peer.

The New Order of Merit The great surprise in the list of honours was the announcement that the King had established a new Order, that of Merit, to which, in the first instance, only twelve persons were held worthy of admission. There were three soldiers—Lords Wolsley, Roberts, and Kitchener; two admirals—Seymour and Keppel; four men of science—Lord Kelvin, Lord Rayleigh, Lord Lister, and Sir William Huggins, the astronomer; one artist, Mr. G. F. Watts; two men of letters, Mr. W. H. Lecky and Mr. John Morley. It is not stated whether the Order has been offered to Mr. Herbert Spencer or Mr. George Meredith. Mr. Bryce's merit is at least equal to that of Mr. Lecky, and it is noteworthy that the Order does not include any of the great administrators of the Empire. It is true that other Orders are open to them; but the same may be said of the generals and the soldiers and sailors. On the whole, however, the King's selection has been generally approved; but subsequent additions to the Order will be very closely scrutinised.

**Ministers
and the
Corn Tax**

In Parliament, Ministers have not fared well in the discussion of the Budget. They clung tenaciously to the Corn Tax, but were compelled to make concessions which materially reduced the fiscal value of the new Corn Tax, without in any way diminishing its mischievous effects. The Corn Tax has never been popular with any section of the community excepting the handful of Protectionists, who hailed it with enthusiasm as the thin end of the wedge which was to destroy the free-trade system. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach wavered. At one time he seemed to favour the expectation of those who supported him on the ground that the Corn Tax would open the door for a war of tariffs; but after a weighty and eloquent speech from Mr. Morley, the Chancellor of the Exchequer threw over his Protectionist allies and reverted to his free-trade faith. Mr. Chamberlain, however, is still to be reckoned with, and he has unmistakably indicated his readiness to make short work of free-trade if he could thereby purchase colonial support.

**The
Deformed
Transformed**

If Ministers fared ill over the Budget, they fared worse over the Education Bill. Judging by the alterations that have been made in the Bill, it would seem that when its final stage is reached its history may be described under the title of the old play, "The Deformed Transformed." When the measure was first introduced, it was recommended on the grounds that it established one educational authority; but Ministers have made mince-meat of the alleged fundamental principle of the Bill, and have made confusion worse confounded by the creation of a multiplicity of unco-ordinated authorities. In order to buy off the opposition of their supporters, who dreaded the consequence of an increase of rates, Mr. Balfour has saddled the taxpayer with an increased dole to elementary schools of £900,000. In the original Bill he proposed to make a grant of £640,000 to elementary schools and £220,000 to the necessitous Board Schools. By the amendment which he announced, these grants disappear, and in their place there will be a new grant of £1,760,000 from the Treasury. A little more than half the fund will be distributed on the principle of allowing 4s. per head for every child in attendance at any public elementary school, and the remaining half will be distributed on the principle of giving an extra 4s. per head to the poorest districts.

Other districts will be dealt with pro rata, but in any district in which a penny rate produces a sum amounting to 10s. per head no extra grant will be made.

**The
Chances of
the
Education
Bill**

The one good thing which the Education Bill has done has been to unite the whole Liberal party, minus, however, the indispensable support of the Irish members, and to bring the Nonconformists back almost to a man to the Liberal ranks. For once we have really had an Opposition in being in the House of Commons, with the result that they have riddled the Bill through and through, and compelled Ministers to make concession after concession. One of the most important changes which they have brought about was the substitution of "shall" for "may" in the clause empowering the local authority to spend what is often called "whisky money" in secondary education. The 2d. rate limit in county boroughs is abolished, so is the provisional order of procedure, and the local authority is no longer left free to neglect secondary education, but must also undertake the training of teachers as part of its duties. The real crux of the Bill has not yet been reached. Ministers are losing their tempers; the Chairman of Committee has already lost his head, and the prospects of carrying the Bill, except by drastic use of the closure, which will provoke an explosion of fury in the country, are diminishing daily.

**The
New French
Ministry**

Universal regret has been expressed, both at home and abroad, at the retirement of M. Waldeck-Rousseau from the French Premiership. The retiring Premier had for three years governed France with unexpected success. He had saved the Republic from the menacing alliance of Nationalists and Clericals and reactionaries of all shades of opinion, and when the electors had endorsed his election by an increased majority he felt justified in resigning a task of which he had grown weary. He was succeeded by M. Combes, a Radical, who was originally educated for the priesthood, and, like many a Freethinker who has had a similar training, he is vehemently anti-Clerical. He had very little difficulty in framing his Cabinet, retaining M. Delcasse as the indispensable Foreign Minister, and General Andre as War Minister. Millerand, the Socialist, disappears, together with many of his colleagues. The Ministerial programme is very advanced, and it would seem from their administrative

action that the new Government intend to exert their power to the full against the Catholic priesthood. Nine thousand priests are said to have been guilty of what in Republican eyes was undue exercise of spiritual influence against the Government; and although they cannot be punished by loss of their salaries, there is no doubt that the temporary majority is at present in favour of drastic measures against Clericalism in all its forms. M. Bourgeois, who has been elected President of the Chamber in place of M. Deschanel, is in many quarters regarded as the coming man in France.

**The Private
Endowment
of Public
Offices**

The resignation of Lord Hopetoun, the first British Governor of Federated Australia, because he found it impossible to discharge international duties on the international salary, reminds us of one weak point in our Imperial system. To be Governor-General of Canada, India, or Australia, a Governor must not only be capable, he must be rich. This unduly restricts the area of choice. Men of capacity are not too numerous, but men of capacity who are able to pay from £5,000 to £10,000 a year out of their private fortune for five years on end are exceedingly scarce. If the original Rhodesian idea had been carried out, this difficulty could have been overcome. But great Governorships are few. The same evil exists in a more aggravated shape in the case of American Embassies. The Americans are the richest and the most lavish nation on the planet; but there is not a single American Ambassador who is allowed sufficient salary to meet his expenses. Why does not some Rockefeller or Carnegie create a fund for the endowment of American Ambassadors? At present the higher posts in the diplomatic service are the monopoly of the very rich.

**Alliances
Racial and
Lingual**

In the last days of last month the Triple Alliance was renewed at Berlin. Thanks to the existence of the Dual Alliance, the renewal of the Triple can be regarded without alarm. The two Alliances, which are to a certain extent interlocked by the Austro-Russian understanding as to the Balkans and the Franco-Italian agreement as to the Mediterranean, are tending towards the reconstitution of the European Concert, minus Great Britain. The English-speaking world, if it were to unite, is strong enough to stand alone. A Scandinavian correspondent sends me a vigorous plea for including the Scandinavian countries in the English-speaking group, and by way of

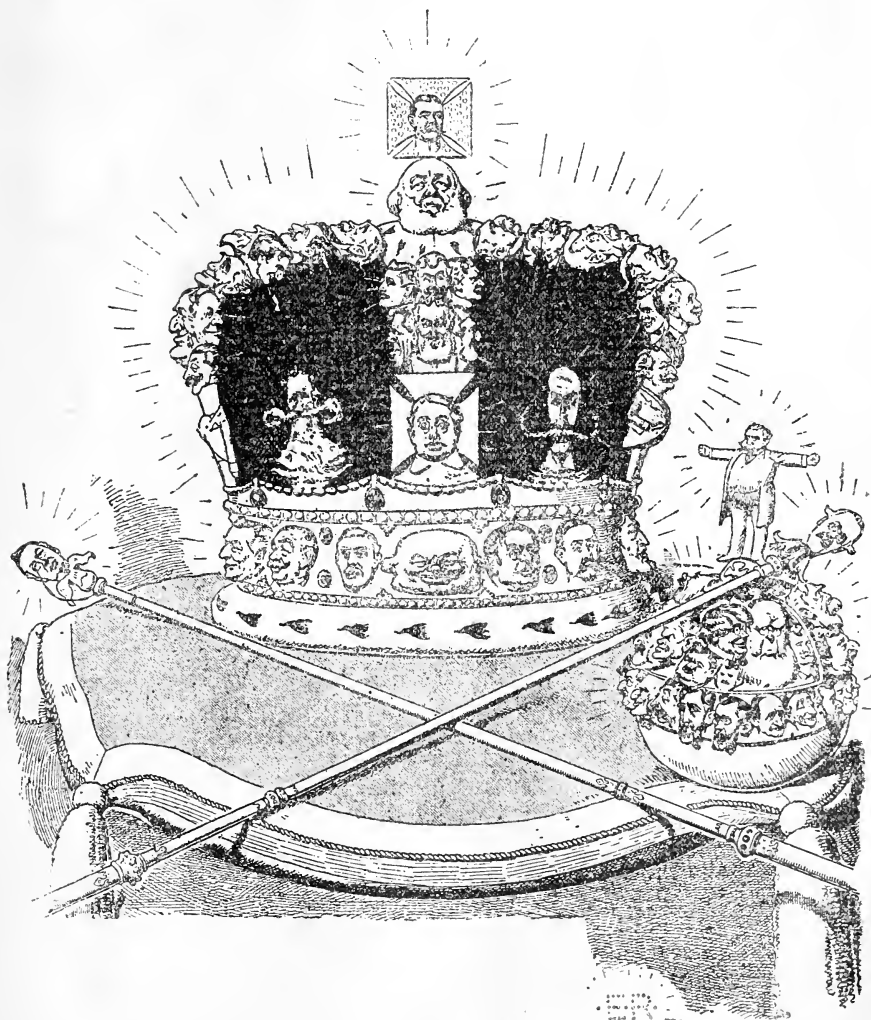
giving effect to his suggestions he demands that the teaching of English should be made compulsory in all the primary schools of Denmark, Norway, and Sweden. So many Scandinavians emigrate to the United States that this addition to the school curriculum would be very advantageous to the migrating Northmen. Who knows but that some other millionaire may yet supplement Mr. Rhodes' bequests by endowing every nation with scholarship which makes the teaching of English compulsory in its primary schools? At present, on the Continent, it is only in Hamburg where English is taught in elementary schools. Elsewhere in Germany it is only in some of the secondary schools that it is insisted upon. But before this becomes universal we shall have to reform our orthography.

**Japanese
Naval
Expansion**

Telegrams have already appeared in the European press foreshadowing a new naval programme in Japan, but the actual facts showed that the Government, under Count Katsura, have stormy times to look forward to should they proceed with the proposed scheme. The Marquis Yamagata does not regard an increase of the navy as a legitimate sequel of the Anglo-Japanese Alliance. England's object, he thinks, in entering into the Alliance was to be in a position to use the Japanese army in Central Asia, not for any benefits to accrue from the Japanese navy. The Marquis thinks that it would be far better to provide amply for the maintenance of the present navy than to build new vessels. The whole of Japan is at present divided into two camps—those desirous of an increased navy at any cost, and those who think the cost is likely to be too great for the value it would render to the nation. It is probable that the new scheme will involve an outlay of 120 million yen—about £12,000,000—spread over six years, the ships constructed being five first-class battleships of 15,000 tons each, two armoured cruisers of 10,000 tons each, eight second-class cruisers of 4,800 tons, and ten torpedo-destroyers of 250 tons—a total of 135,900 tons. That this scheme, possibly slightly modified, will be passed is certain; but it is very likely to prove the last stroke to the present Cabinet under Count Katsura. Should this be so, we may look for a return to power of the Marquis Ito. The rock upon which Count Katsura will be wrecked is the question of how to provide the necessary funds. That this should be done without recourse to foreign loans is the wish of every Japanese statesman.

THE HISTORY OF THE MONTH IN CARICATURE

THE REAL "CROWN JEWELS."



A CORONATION CARICATURE.

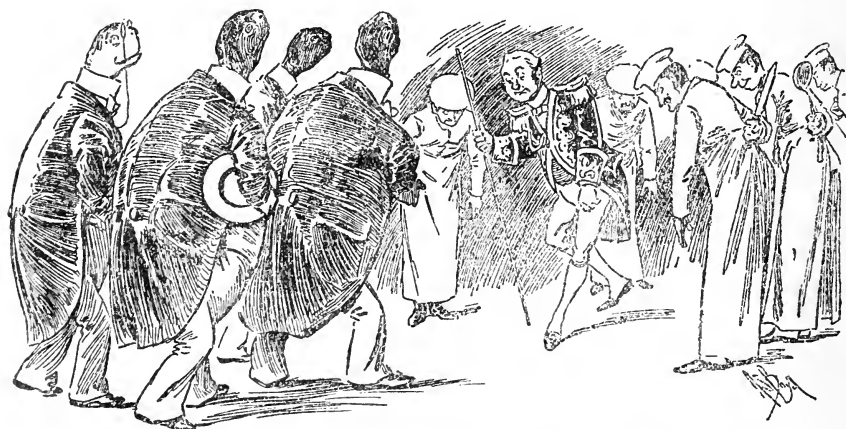
King Edward: "These are my Jewels."

(By permission of the proprietors of "London Punch.")



TO KEEP THE CROWD OFF. A HINT.

CAN'T AFFORD TO STAND SEATS FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY, AND CAN'T STAND A CRUSH! WELL, WELL WHY NOT FOLLOW THE EXAMPLE OF OLD QUIVERFULL, AS ABOVE! COMPARATIVELY CHEAP, AND KEEPS OFF ALL PRESSURE FROM THE CROWD, HOWEVER DENSE, AND NO ONE NEED BE DISAPPOINTED!



ARRIVAL AT THE MANSION HOUSE OF DISTINGUISHED FOREIGN GUESTS WHO ARE EXPECTED TO TAKE PART IN THE CORONATION FESTIVITIES.

CORONATION CARICATURES.

(By permission of the proprietors of "London Punch.")



THE CORONATION OF OBERON AND TITANIA.

(By permission of the proprietors of "London Punch.")

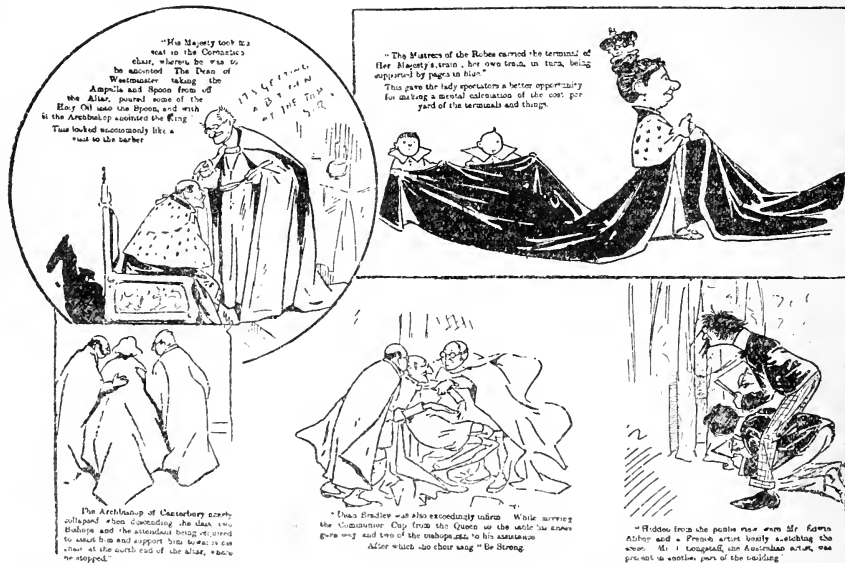


"Westminster Gazette."]

DEMENTIA CORONATICA.

Poor Mr. Bull was quite well until a week or ten days before the Coronation, when he suddenly developed acute mania, after studying the Police Regulations, in order to find out how he could get his family to their seats to view the Procession. He now spends the whole of his time in trying to discover how he could have got them home again if they could have got there.

The other patient is a Peer who went quite mad whilst practising how to keep his coronet on. He is now comparatively happy, although unconscious of his surroundings, and he believes himself to be in Westminster Abbey.



"Bulletin."]

HOW "HOP" SEES IT.
CORONATION CARICATURES.



"Bulletin."]

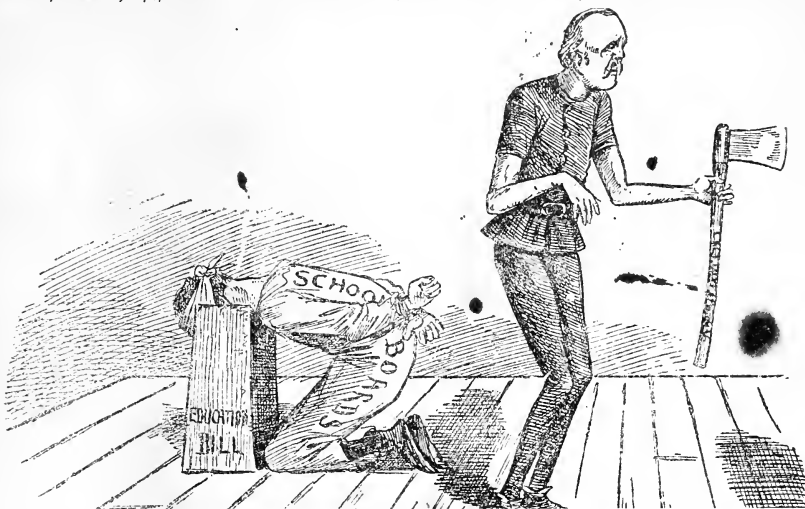
LET OUR SYMPATHY BE PRACTICAL!—(Var.) "PAY—PAY—PAY!"



"N.Z. Graphic."]

BEHIND THE SCENES.

Sir Joseph (as Premier): "Understudy or no understudy, strikes me they like me in the role just as well as Dick himself. With a little more stuffing I'd look the character, too."



THE GENTLE EXECUTIONER.

Mr. Balfour: "Oh, do somebody come and help me! I mean him to die, and he can't possibly escape, but I do hate the chopping, it's so horrid!"

[The Government, having so arranged matters that the survival of School Boards was impossible, thought it "very proper" to leave the amendment which actually destroyed them to "the judgment of the House."]

COUNCIL SCHOOL

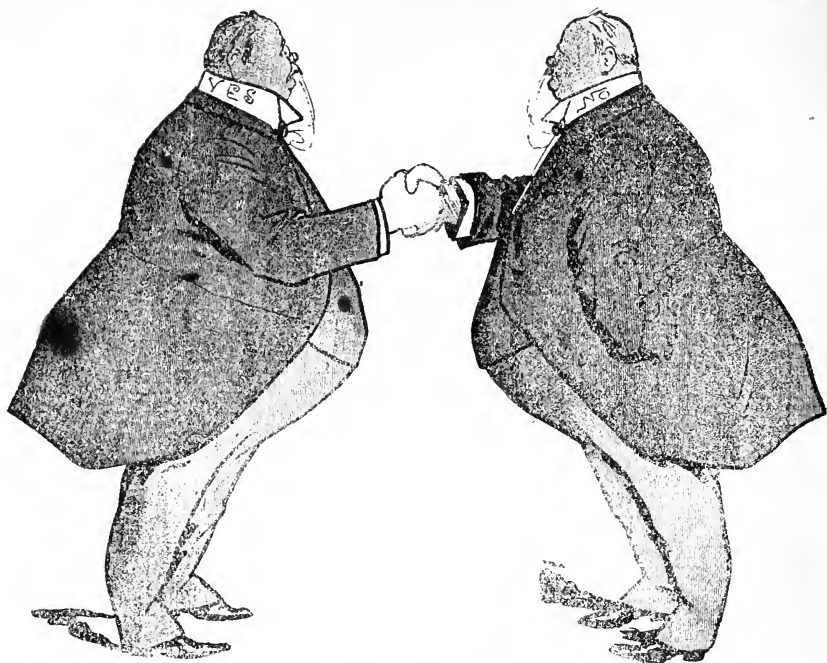


"Westminster Gazette."]

THE HUGHLIGAN AND THE CAT.

Lord Hugh: "Oh, Arthur! how can you be so cruel!"

[Mr. Balfour on Tuesday accepted an amendment to Clause IV. of the Education Bill, to the effect that no catechism or formula, distinctive of any particular religious denomination shall be taught in any school, college, or hostel provided by the Council. Lord Hugh Cecil voted against it.]



"Bulletin."]

GEORGE REID ON TOUR.

At Horsham (Vic.) he was "introduced to a gentleman who was almost a perfect double of Mr. Reid. He is of exactly the same proportionate build, has the same features, the same forehead, the same light, scanty, fair hair, the same moustache."

This is not the first time Mr. Reid has met his double.



"Bulletin."]

Australia has held the cricket supremacy for so many years now that John Bull had better change his "national game" to ping-pong.



"Westminster Gazette."]

Peace: "Thank you, Lord Kitchener. I knew you would be a good friend to me."

SIR JOHN COLOMB ON AUSTRALIAN SEA DEFENCE.

To the Editor of the "Review of Reviews for Australasia."

Sir,—In your March number I observe a reference to me which makes it appear that I hold the opinion: "The British Admiralty ought to do nothing to encourage Australians or New Zealanders to take to the sea in their own persons."

If correct in my interpretation of your editorial comment upon my share in the "Spectator" and "United Service Gazette" correspondence, I am as sorry as I am puzzled to account for it. It is rather hard that after over thirty years of persistent effort to "wake up" my fellow-subjects at home and abroad to a comprehension of true principles of British defence, and equality of obligations in the discharge of common duties, I should be thus struck at as a traitor to the cause for which I have so long fought. During the latter part of this period you yourself, sir, have been a brilliant and distinguished comrade, and so I may exclaim "*Et tu, Brutel!*"

Let me say I am wholly unconscious of ever having, even accidentally, departed by one "hair's-breadth" from the principles upon which, in my youth, I took my stand, and to which I still tenaciously cling.

In proof of this, permit me space to quote from my article on "The Navy and the Colonies," which first appeared in the "British Trade Journal" of January, 1872, and which forms Chapter II. of my "Defence of Great and Greater Britain," published later, viz., 1879:—

"The extraordinary commercial development, progressing by 'leaps and bounds,' must, sooner or later, force upon all Englishmen's attention the question of mutual responsibility and mutual effort in the really Imperial matter of sea defence. Every year's delay in coming to a common understanding on the subject may possibly render solution more difficult, and there is but too much reason to fear that neglect now may lead the United Kingdom, ultimately, either to attempt high-handed measures, which would surely end in disastrous failure, or towards a blind repudiation of responsibilities, which would be the beginning of a lamentable end. It is earnestly to be hoped, when this question receives the popular attention it merits, that no ill-considered effort will be made to settle it off-hand, by any simple 'pound, shillings, and pence' arrangement. There are other grave questions behind which forbid such simple mode of dealing with so complex a problem. The

strength of the English race does not rest on money-bags; it lies in the hearts of a great and free people, who, above all things, love fair play. If, therefore, the extraordinary anomaly respecting naval burdens of Empire is ever to be a thing of the past, it can only satisfactorily result from friendly consultation and reasonable compromise. We must not ask our colonies simply for cash, but we must enlist their active sympathy and practical help in a common effort for a common good. If the foundation-stones of any real system of truly British naval defence are ever to be laid, the colonies must be called into consultation on the matter. We, on our part, must show real desire to join with them in carrying out, not only systematic and well-defined preparations for ensuring in war the safety of those great water-roads common to us all, but we must do more. We must show our determination to secure them in peace their due proportion of the honour and prestige attaching to a great and noble service, as well as those more solid advantages arising from the expenditure of capital and labour incidental to its maintenance."

These were my views in 1872, and they are, in 1902, my settled conviction.

You will thus see how hostile I am to the ideas which you inferentially seem to attribute to me, and I may add that those who deprecate, as dangerous to the Empire, a policy of separate colonial navies, do so on the assumption that all parts of the Empire should share equally the burdens, duties, and honours of the Imperial service.

I would ask you what would be thought if America embarked on a policy of State navies? And does anyone imagine a German fleet composed of little navies, furnished by each of the several kingdoms, duchies, and principalities, would produce the effective war power on the sea which their united efforts have provided as one homogeneous and harmonious whole?—I am, sir, your obedient servant,

JOHN C. R. COLOMB.

House of Commons, July 14, 1902.

[Sir John Colomb's name would carry weight in any controversy; and on the question of the naval policy of the Empire he is an authority of the highest standing. But he does not quite understand the position that Australia takes on the question of sea defence. No one wants to set

up "separate colonial navies," or to destroy the unity of strategic plan for the naval defence of the Empire. Every ship that flies the flag of the Empire must belong to the Empire. But does Sir John Colomb think that a high-spirited people like the Australians—the masters of an island continent, with an impulse towards the sea which comes to them by right of history—will be content with paying the British Admiralty a modest sum in cash, as a sort of insurance premium on their own sea safety? Australians have marched and fought with British soldiers in South Africa, and the comradeship thus created is of no mean value. Why should there not be some such comradeship in sea defence? Why should we give only money to this field of national life, when we can give men? Great Britain herself needs men

from us more than she needs money. And the policy of the British Admiralty ought to be elastic enough to give to Australians a personal share in the squadron that guards their own coast. Why might England, for example, not provide a couple of ships, which would form part of the Australian squadron, but be manned and officered by Australians? It is the stereotyped—not to say cast-iron—policy of the British Admiralty which stands in the way. Admiral Beaumont has told us, in substance, that the navy can use Australian money, but has no place for Australians themselves! A wiser and more elastic policy would give a place to Australians in the defence of their own coasts, with much advantage to the general naval interests of the Empire.—Ed. "Review of Reviews for Australasia."]

The "Lady's Realm" for July, though it dearly loves a lord, and especially a lord's wife, is going up rather than down. The paper on "The Hobbies of the Queens of Europe" is worth notice. "Angels in Poetry, Music and Art" is the subject of an article, with interesting illustrations from the Old Masters. Mr. G. A. Wade, writing on "Honeymoon Haunts," puts Ilfracombe (in England only) far and away first; after Ilfracombe, North Wales, and then the Lake District.

The "Hamburger Fremdenblatt" in an article on "The Americanisation of the World," remarks that to show the success of the Americans "all kinds of extraordinary illustrations" are used. The writer pounces at once on the Hamburg-American express boat *Deutschland* being put down to the credit of America. He also dissents from the conclusion that education—*Bildung*—has anything to do with American success; it is not necessary to success in business. Rather is their success due to the democratic idea.

Mr. William Archer contributes to the "Monthly Review" for July an earnestly-written statement of the case for national theatres. By this he means that theatres should be created in every centre of population, which would not be conducted simply for the benefit of individuals but should be held in trust for the public at large by some representative body, which, directly or indirectly, should control it. As libraries, museums, and picture-galleries are public institutions, so the theatre, which ought to be one of the intellectual glories of the English-speaking race, must also be a public institution. The drama flourishes best in countries like Germany and France, which treat it as a public concern.

An astronomical paper in the "Century" should interest readers who incline towards astronomical tastes. Professor Pickering, of the famous Flagstaff Observatory in Arizona, therein gives details con-

cerning some remarkable alterations affecting the moon's surface. As is well known, the term "sea" is freely applied to certain configurations of our satellite, but as the moon is a waterless orb, the name is used with reference to its popular meaning. In addition to the "seas," lakes and canals are described in the same way. It is in the latter that the changes in question have been noted, and it will prove of the deepest interest should astronomers work out in detail the nature of the alterations which Professor Pickering describes. It may be possible, indeed, that the moon may not be quite the dead, burnt-out cinder that it is usually supposed to be.

Mr. Samuel P. Verner, of Stillman Institute, Alabama, has an account in the July number of the "World's Work" of a very interesting educational experiment with two cannibal boys from Central Africa who are now in an American school. One is the son of a chief, the other the son of a fisherman. The country from which they came is the most remote from outside influence in Africa, two thousand miles from either coast, and just south of the equator. The tribe are such confirmed cannibals that it has been repeatedly asserted that they eat their own dead, and have bone-yards instead of cemeteries. Mr. Verner carried the boys to Alabama, and is educating them at the Stillman Institute. He proposes to carry them even to the university, and to some special education if their progress and promise demand it. The progress so far has been extraordinary. They can read and write, and know elementary geography and arithmetic, write letters, have professed Christianity, and have decided and decidedly good character. They are faithful workmen on the farm, and can use the ordinary mechanical tools fairly well. One is leading his class with an average of 93, and the other is not far behind. Mr. Verner hopes ultimately to secure a concession of land for them from King Leopold of Belgium, that they may return to elevate their people.

CORONATION POETRY.

The Coronation, of course, set tingling the fingers of all the poets and poetasters of the world; and there has been an evolution of rhymes, surprisingly spacious in scale, if not of very shining quality. It will interest our readers to give some examples of Coronation poetry.

The sudden arrest of the Coronation by the King's illness, and the mood of sorrowful watching and of prayer into which the whole Empire was cast, finds happy expression in some lines by L. B. Walford:—

WAITING.

["It was estimated that there were about ten thousand watchers outside Buckingham Palace."]

Be hushed, proud notes of revelry—
Be still, fair City all bedight—
For see, beneath the midnight sky—
Who keep the Palace guard to-night!
Ten thousand silent people wait
The next dread writing on the gate.

Oh, is it life—or is it death—
That in this awful hour will win?
Thou only know'st, upon Whose breath
We trembling hang, without, within—
Jehovah!—King of kings!—we wait
Thy writing on the palace gate.

The most impressive contribution to the poetry of the Coronation itself is supplied by William Watson, in the shape of an "Ode on the Day of the Coronation of King Edward VII." published in all the dignity of a volume, by Mr. Lane. The opening stanza runs:—

Sire, we have looked on many and mighty things
In these eight hundred summers of renown
Since the Gold Dragon of the Wessex Kings
On Hastings field went down;
And slowly in the ambience of this crown
Have many crowns been gathered, till, to-day,
How many people crown thee, who shall say?

The poet then summons all the great figures which have preceded Edward VII.:—

The kings thy far forerunners; he that came
And smote us into greatness; he whose name,
In dark omnipotence and ivied pride,
Towers above Conway's tide,
And where Carnarvon ponders on the sea;
He, that adventurous name,
Who left at Agincourt the knightly head
Of France and all its charging plumes o'erthrown.

But hath with royal-hearted chivalry
In Shakespeare's conquests merged at last his own;
And she, a queen, but fashioned king-like, she
Before whose prowess, before whose tempests, fled
Spain on the ruining night precipitately;
And that worn face, in camps and councils bred,
The guest who brought us law and liberty
Raised well-nigh from the dead;

Yea, she herself in whose immediate stead
Thou standest, in the shadow of her soul;
All these, O King, from their seclusion dread,
And guarded palace of eternity,
Mix in thy pageant with phantasmal tread,
Hear the long waves of acclamation roll,
And with yet mightier silence marshal thee
To the awful throne thou hast inherited.

After the recital of the past glories of the kingdom comes a warning and an exhortation to England not to depend too much on these.

Already is doom a-spinning, if unstirred
In leisure of ancient pathways she lose touch
Of the hour, and overmuch
Recline upon achievement, and be slow
To take the world arriving, and forget
How perilous are the stature and port that so
Invite the arrows, how unslumbering all
The hates that watch and crawl.
Nor must she, like the others, yield up yet
The generous dreams! but rather live to be
Saluted in the hearts of men as she
Of high and singular election, set
Benignant on the mitigated sea;
That greatly loving freedom loved to free,
And was herself the bridal and embrace
Of strength and conquering grace.

A Canadian, Mr. Bliss Carman, publishes an ode which rivals that of Mr. Watson in felicities of melody, and strikes a more cheerful and sustained note than Mr. Watson reaches. The ode begins:—

There are joy bells over England, there are flags on
London town;
There is bunting on the channel, where fleets go up
and down;
There are bonfires alight
In the pageant of the night;
There are bands that blare for splendour, and guns
that speak for might;
For another king in England is coming to the crown."

Then comes the procession to crown the king:—
There'll be men of little learning and men of proven
worth,
Of every caste and creed, come up from all the earth,
To watch him brave and fine,
To speak of right divine,
Plantagenet and Lancaster and Stuart in his line,
And bless the nameless memory of Her who gave him
birth.

But who will stand before him, with simple words and
few
And a knowledge of the morrow, and tell him straight
and true,
Not only by God's grace
He comes unto his place,
The sovereignty of office, the reverend pride of race.
But by their will who choose him as their fathers used
to do?

By the touch of love that kindles the blood beneath the
tan;
By the loyalty they bear him because he is a man
Who has learned the modest way
To serve and to obey,
Who never flinched from duty, nor faltered in fair
play;
For the world is held together by the link of code and
clan.

Stand up, Sir, in your honour! They come from near
and far,
Rajah and Chief and Councillor and Prince and Rassel-
dar,
From Canada and Ind
And the lands behind the wind,
Whose purpose none may question nor their decree
rescind,
To name you King of England for the gentleman you
are.

Among them are the colonials:—

And these who speak the English tongue not in the
English way,
With the careless mien and temper self-assured, whose
sons are they?
By the larger, looser stride,
By the ampler ease and pride,
By the quicker catch at laughter, and the outlook
keener-eyed,
They were bred beneath the tent cloth of a wider,
whiter day.

The message they bring is:—

Our fathers died for England, at the outposts of the
world;
Our mothers toiled for England, where the settler's
smoke upcurled;
By packet, steam and rail,
By portage, trek and trail,
They bore a thing called honour, in hearts that did
not quail,
Till the twelve great winds of heaven saw their scarlet
sign outfurled.

The concluding verses are in a more hopeful
tone than those of the elder poet:—

In the North they are far forward, in the South they
have begun,
The English of three continents, who take their rule
from none,
But follow on the gleam
Of an ancient, splendid dream,
That has manhood for its fabric, perfection for its
theme,
With freedom for its morning star, and knowledge for
its sun.

And slowly, very slowly, the gorgeous dream grows
bright,
Where rise the four Democracies of Anglo-Saxon might;
The Republic, fair, alone;
The Commonwealth new-grown;
The proud, reserved Dominion, with a story of her
own;
And One that shall emerge at length from travail, war
and blight.

By sea and plain and mountain will spread the larger
creed,
The love that knows no border, the bond that knows
no breed;
For the little word of right
Must grow with truth and might,
Till monster-hearted Mammon, and his sycophants
take flight,
And vex the world no longer with rapine and with
greed.

O England, little mother by the sleepless northern tide,
Having bred so many nations to devotion, trust, and
pride,
Very tenderly we turn
With welling hearts that yearn
Still to love you and defend you—let the sons of men
discern
Wherein your right and title, might and majesty, reside.

For surely, very surely, will come the Prince of Peace
To still the shrieking shrapnel, and bid the Maxims
cease—
Not as invaders come,
With gun-wheel and with drum,
But with the tranquil joyance of lovers going home
Through the scented summer twilight, when the spirit
has release.

O sir, no empty rumour comes up the earth to-day
From the kindred and the peoples and the tribes a
world away;
For they know the law will hold
And be equal as of old,
With conscience never questioned and justice never
sold,
And beneath the form and letter the spirit will have
play.

When you hear the princely concourse take up the
word and sing,
And the Abbey of our fathers with acclamations ring,
Know well that true and free,
By the changeless heart's decree,
On all the winds of heaven, and the currents of the
sea,
From the verges of the Empire will come, "God save
the King!"

"Pearson's" Coronation number is elaborately decorated, with sixteen pages in colours. The portrait of King Edward on the cover is certainly the reverse of flattering. But there is a great deal of intrinsic interest in the issue. Douglas English's story of a vole is an instructive instance of the interest which can be given to facts of natural history if only the

writer have, as here, sufficient imagination to clothe them with a sort of biographic interest. Mr. Steffens portrays the merciless way in which the American people waste the time of their President in useless handshaking. Mr. Alder Anderson tells of the Syren which speaks through plaster heads. Norman Allison describes the Garden of the Gods in Colorado.

CORRESPONDENCE DEPARTMENT.

The Liquor Question in New Zealand.

Mr. J. Wells (Dunedin), who says he has been "interested in the trade for upwards of twenty years, having during most of that time acted as secretary of the Otago Licensed Victuallers' Association, and as such managed matters in connection with many elections (Parliamentary, municipal and licensing), and therefore may be considered to know something of the subject," writes to give what may be called the trade view of this subject:—

Local Option in New Zealand.

"This question will once again be contested at the polls in December next, and as the prohibitionists make this the first and principal—in fact, almost the only—plank in their platform for the candidates to whom they will give their support, the general election itself will be largely affected thereby. In this enlightened and progressive democracy votes are valuable, and to secure these every voter must, by some means, be placated until the result of the polls is known.

"There will be a host of candidates anxious and willing to be all things to all men, so as to become legislators, and thus give their valuable services to the public for a paltry honorarium of £300 per session. We are all Liberals, but have two parties—the ins and the outs. The ins have it all their own way at present, as they are, as a Government, the greatest employers of labour in the colony, so that they command and manipulate an enormous number of votes; thus, the support of the prohibition and publican sections is not of much moment at present, but should anything eventuate to bring about a balance of parties, these two sections will have a big say in the result. Unfortunately for the great moderate section of the New Zealand people, the prohibitionists are well organised, and the publicans are not. The former are united with one aim; the latter are divided by dissensions and jealousies and many aims. Prohibition was carried some years ago in rural Clutha and suburban Roslyn, and in other districts licenses were reduced by 25 per cent., so that if these experimental measures were the success they were alleged to be, there should by this time be a great diminution of drinking; but now the authors of these experiments assert that there has been an increase of 18½ per cent. per capita in the drink bill of the colony in the short space of five years. If this is a correct statement of the result of these experiments, what may we see if more prohibition and reduction experiments should be carried in December? Will it be a further proportionate increase in the drink bill of the colony? If so, it may please the monopolists and big men of the trade, who will benefit for a while, but some day in the not distant future they will wish that they had pursued a more generous, liberal, and wise policy, by sinking all minor differences and jealousies, drawing all sections of the trade and its friends together, and thus meeting the common enemy as they should be met. It is not yet too late; the public will be the judge, and the trade, strong in unity, must show that they have a good and just cause, and that they are worthy of the verdict, or it will go against them."

"The Gallant Jackets Blue."

We do not usually insert original poetry, but some verses which reach us from Klipdam, Griqualand West, South Africa, deserve hospitality, if only because they have travelled so far. The writer is Mr. F. H. l'Ons:—

CHEER FOR OUR GALLANT JACKETS BLUE.

Long, long ere gallant Nelson's days,

When Blake and Rodney rode the seas,

Our sailors won the highest praise,

Where'er their flag had braved the breeze;

And as their hearts are still as true—

Cheer for our gallant Jackets Blue!

Far, far away upon the wave—

Can nobler work be ever done?—

Their flag gives freedom to the slave,

And rescues Afric's suffering son;

And as their hearts are in it, too—

Cheer for our gallant Jackets Blue!

Where gale or softest zephyr blows,

Where chasing billows never meet,

Just where the grand old ocean flows,

O, there, be sure you'll find the Fleet—

Mann'd by the lion-hearted, too.

Cheer for our gallant Jackets Blue!

'Tis in Britannia's story told,

And o'er the world is far renowned,

That on the deep, in days of old,

Her sailor sons she ever found

Were her pride and her glory too.

Cheer for her gallant Jackets Blue!

As in the past, she may depend

They'll keep her Mistress of the Sea,

And with their broadsides still defend

The flag that waves above the free;

Then, with cheers, and in bumpers, too,

Drink to her gallant Jackets Blue!

Fred. H. l'Ons.

Klipdam, South Africa.

The Decimal System.

"Tasmanian" sends us elaborate tables of (1) "A decimal system of weights based on the pound avoirdupois," and (2) "A decimal system of measures based on the standard inch." We regret we cannot find room for these tables, but give "Tasmanian's" reply to a former correspondent:—"Your issue of April last," he says, "contains a criticism of the committee's report, with which I entirely disagree. The pound is not the unit, but the ultimate of value. The florin and the cent afford a splendid groundwork for the new system. The facsimile and almost exactly half value of the American dollar and cent; the sovereign is as easily distinguishable in any sum total as in our present three-column plan of £ s. d. The objection to your correspondent's proposal to issue 5, 4, 3 and 2 cent

pieces, ascending in value by only one dime, is fatal. They would be indistinguishable in the dark, besides introducing an extra coin, and ignoring the mil."

The Logic of a Declining Birth-rate.

On this subject, Mr. B. Martin Gubb (Auckland) writes:—

"In the 'Review of Reviews' for April is the notice of an article in the 'Fortnightly'—'Is John Bull Ceasing to Multiply?'—by Mr. Cannon, who says that if Britain does not maintain her increase by keeping up her birth-rate, she is doomed to take a second place in the world, like France. I entirely disagree with this statement. Britain has already about as many people as she can accommodate, and by increasing her numbers she will not necessarily increase her strength.

"It is not the number, but the quality, of her people on which her rising and falling depends. We were told lately by some military writer that 40 per cent. of the volunteers for the South African war were rejected as physically unfit for service; from which we may argue, that if Britain were to transport or get rid of 40 per cent.—equal to 16,000,000—of her population, including all her drunkards, imbeciles, paupers and weaklings, she will be a much stronger nation with her 24,000,000 of sound, able-bodied men and women—without her 'rats

that only consume the corn.' Of course, I am only answering the argument basing the strength of a nation on the number of its people. I do not for a moment forget that many of these cast-out 16,000,000 may be valuable citizens. Newton and Wesley would both have been rejected as 'unfit for service,' and many another splendid man and woman.

"Drink is far and away the most degrading, degenerating factor. Were it not for her 8,000,000 or so of 'teetotal fanatics,' the outlook would be bad indeed, with her £160,000,000 spent annually in intoxicants. 'The future is to the abstainer,' says a French scientist. Increasing barrenness is an evidence of physical decay. It is nature's veto on luxury and vice, and we cannot wish it otherwise than that vice shall be self-destructive. Amongst her vices, drunkenness stands first.

"I also decline to accept Mr. Cannon's statement that France has fallen into a second place. As a nation, she was never stronger or greater than she is now. Other nations, who were behind and below, have come up abreast of her, which also applies to Britain. Considered by herself alone, Britain will be overshadowed by the United States, by Russia, and, later on, by Canada and Australia. But there is no actual necessity that she shall go down because others come up; but she certainly will go down if she does not maintain the physical stamina of her people. To maintain her position, I say again, rests not on increasing her birth-rate, but on upholding her health, her rectitude, and her intelligence."

Has Woman's Emancipation Improved Her Lot?

The dubiousness of so sensible a writer as the Countess de la Warr in the "Ladies' Realm" on this point is rather ominous:—

"If women care for attention and devotion on the part of men, I do not think this great independence gains it for them. Men have no longer the same opportunities of being attentive and helpful.

"It is doubtful whether men look to women so much as they did, or are, except in some rare cases, so ready to be guided by them in difficulties. The free-masonry that exists between women and men tends to greater tenacity of opinion on both sides; neither will be advised or guided by the other.

"Socially, I do not think that women have gained by their independence, as all romance and chivalry seem to have gone out of modern life, and each day it becomes more prosaic and matter-of-fact."

The following remarks will be heartily endorsed by most practical women workers:—

"It is beyond all doubt that the world was made for women to make their mark in as well as men. The curious thing is that discussion should ever have arisen on it. Where they make the mistake is in not being content to assert their intellectual rights, and in showing men that in all art and learning they can be on an equality with them. The real impetus to woman's advancement will be given, not by those women who are ever talking about the Woman Question, but by those quiet, unassuming women who only think of their work and of how they can make it of use to others."

The Countess de la Warr thinks women err in hankering after a political career or any position where they cannot be treated with the gentleness due to them.

Mr. T. W. Russell, M.P., offers a congenial subject for the sketch writer in the "Young Man." He is, it appears, by birth Scotch, not Irish. He was sixth child of a Scottish stonemason, whose wages never exceeded 30s. a week. He left school at ten years of age, was then thrown on his own resources, and has since "never cost any one a single pence." While still a youth he crossed over to Ireland. He attributes his rise to several causes. He is a lifelong abstainer. He never smoked. He learned the art of ready debate in a Young Men's Association in Dungannon. His employer at Donaghmore gave him fatherly encouragement, and has been his nominator in each of his Irish electoral contests. For twenty years he served as agent of the Irish Temperance League in Dublin and the South. His first fight for Parliament was at Preston in 1885, where he was defeated as a Liberal. He entered Parliament in 1886 as a Liberal Unionist for Tyrone. His speech on Land Purchase in 1900 led to his leaving Lord Salisbury's Ministry, of which he had been a member for five years. For all trouble and loss so caused he finds ample compensation in his position as an Independent member. He doesn't like the present Parliament at all; thinks it is the worst he has known so far as social reform is concerned. He mentions Lord Percy, Mr. Winston Churchill, and Lord Hugh Cecil as among the most promising young men in the House.

MR. SEDDON IN LONDON.

All the colonial Premiers in London are watched with the liveliest curiosity, but amongst them Mr. Seddon undoubtedly bulks largest. At the Diamond Jubilee Sir Wilfrid Laurier was the most striking personality, but in the present gathering

what may be called the burlesque view of Mr. Seddon taken by many people. London "Punch" happily expresses in verse the impression Mr. Seddon makes on the public mind in England:

A PÆAN!

Oh, what an honour 'tis to be
The Premier of a Colony!
Who is there wants to hear a speech
From B-l-f-r, Ch-m-b-r-l-n, or B-ch?
But all eyes fill and all cheeks redden
At every speech from Mr. S-dd-n!

When during this Colonial week
Anyone else essayed to speak,
A deep depression settled down.
I noticed, upon London Town.
Our hearts were cold, our spirits leaden—
Until aroused by Mr. S-dd-n!

When in the streets a Prince drove by
We looked at him with careless eye,
Even the most distinguished Peer
Passed through our midst with scarce a cheer,
But nothing in the world could deaden
Our interest in Mr. S-dd-n!

Since this is so—and so it is—
Since only eloquence like his
With our Imperial needs can cope,
I venture to express the hope
That England, at her Armageddon,
Will have the help of Mr. S-dd-n!



"Westminster Gazette."

QUITE IMPOSSIBLE.

Mr. Seddon: "Slam the door in the faces of the Colonial Premiers! I should like to see 'em try to slam a door in my face!"

[Mr. Austen Chamberlain, speaking in the House of Commons, said it would be "a strange proceeding if, before knowing what the Premiers of the great self-governing Colonies intended to propose, before hearing the arguments by which they would support those propositions, the Government were to slam the door in their faces."]

Mr. Seddon dwarfs even the brilliant and striking Premier of the Canadian Dominion. It is true many critics are quite unable to make up their minds whether Mr. Seddon is to be taken seriously or not; but, whether in jest or in earnest, all admit that he is the biggest figure the colonies have sent to the stage of Imperial affairs. He is applauded, he is criticised, he is abused, he is laughed at; the only impossibility is—to ignore him! When Mr. Seddon reached London he found a gigantic accumulation of letters waiting for him; amongst them was one addressed to "Lord Richard Seddon, Boss of all the Britains beyond the sea, Hotel Cecil, London." That delightful address expresses



"Westminster Gazette."

EDUCATION.

"There, Master Seddon, read that, and you'll learn some things you didn't know before."

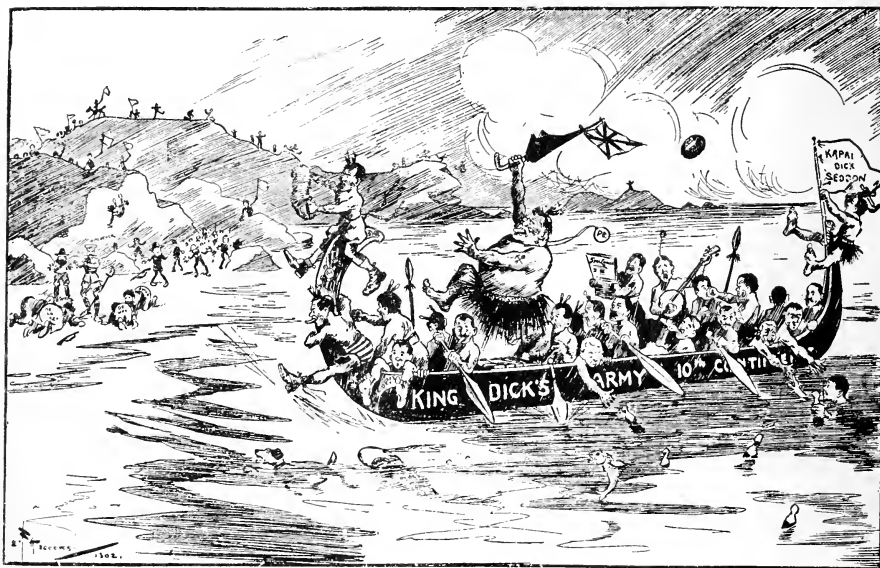
Some of the journals, it will be noted, swear at large against Mr. Seddon. Here is an exquisite specimen of the vernacular of the "gutter" press, taken from "Reynolds' Newspaper." It is one only of many such literary screams against not only Mr. Seddon but against the colonies generally, raised by that same organ of "sweetness and light":—

SEDDON EXPOSED.

Those of the Colonial Premiers who have been asked to attend the Coronation—Chamberlain has snubbed some of them by not extending an invitation, among them the jam merchant and Laughing Jackass, Peacock

Australia. His Pro-Gorism has killed him. Poor Johnny! See, the carrot merchant, Premier of New South Wales, has done little beyond selling carrots and crawling. . . "The Honourable Richard Seddon and Lady Seddon"! Think of the gorgeous funkney shouting this announcement at a social gathering, as King Dick shoulders his way amid the bejewelled throng. There is a vision of delight for vulgarity!

Seddon—the ex-publican, dancing-saloon, and merry-go-round man, Chamberlain's pet—is a guest of the State in this country, but he was voted £1,500 by the New Zealand Parliament for pocket-money during his stay here. Moreover, before he left, subscriptions were being busily sought for a £10,000 money present to this notorious person.



N.Z. "Free Lance."]

CONSTERNATION IN SOUTH AFRICA.

The Boers seized with panic at the approach of King Dick with his army.

of Victoria—will not whoop so loudly here as they have been doing in their own debt-laden Colonies about war and Imperialism. That egregious creature, Dahomey Seddon, the champion Jingomantac, has already been convicted of the most elementary ignorance of economics. The more he blusters, the more he is revealed as a political charlatan, and, as they say in the colonies, Bunco Steerer. The scandal is that these grovelling colonial Ministers of Republican communities are eagerly desirous of degrading themselves by hiding their identity under what is called a "title," like Little Sandy, the clown, or the Nottingham Bruiser. We had expected something better of "Toby" Barton, the Prime Minister of the Australian Commonwealth—before he "turned dog," as they say in Australia, on his better nature—voted expenses £1,850—but we make bold to say that "Grovel" will be the badge of them all. Toby's political career, however, is at an end in

Seddon, again, has been trying to hoodwink the people of this country as to the real condition of his bankrupt State, with a population a little more than that of Liverpool—750,000. Taxation in New Zealand is four times per head higher than in Great Britain. New Zealand cannot pay its way; it is constantly borrowing money from John Bullion.

"Truth," which, of course, is a sort of journalistic gadfly, whose chief function in life is to sting somebody, tries to sting Mr. Seddon very sharply indeed. It says:—

Unless our Jingoes are the most ungrateful of men, they will invite Mr. Seddon to some special festivity in order to recognise the services that he has done to their holy cause. He is evidently, like his prototype, Mr. Chamberlain, desirous of a front sea in every show.



A State Secret.

Lord Salisbury (apologetically): "I do hope you're not annoyed over this business, Mr. Seddon, but you see Balfour had claims, and then—ah—well—ah—"

The Right Hon. Richard: "Oh, of course, of course. I understand the awkward position you were in. We can't always follow our best judgment. But it can't be helped, old man. I'll be Balfour's friend."—N.Z. Graphic.



"I, TOO, AM AN AUTHOR."

Not content with posing at the Antipodes, he betook himself to Johannesburg on his way to England, yelped for surrender at discretion, and offered, if the Boers would not admit that they were beaten, to send an unlimited number of New Zealanders and Maoris to deal with them. Whilst peace and war were trembling in the balance, and even Mr. Chamberlain had the decency to arrest his flow of provocative language, this Tappertit of the Antipodes has done his best to incite the Transvaalers to further resistance. "Discretion" is hardly a word that he should use in his speeches, for they only tend to show what indiscretion is.

"This Tappertit of the Antipodes" is a pretty phrase; but it hardly describes Mr. Seddon.

The more sober-minded newspapers and magazines of Great Britain, of course, take Mr. Seddon seriously; but some of his excursions into the realm of political economy plainly shock them by their mingled simplicity and daring. In one of his speeches, Mr. Seddon said: "England received from foreign colonies 413 million pounds' worth of goods last year, and exported 252 million pounds' worth to foreign countries. This showed a balance of trade against the mother country of 161 millions. England had to send out that many golden sovereigns to foreign countries to meet the differences."

The "Standard's" comment on this is perhaps the most pertinent:—

Mr. Seddon's views on the whole question will certainly claim attention, though there is a curious archaic sound about some of his doctrines. He regards an adverse "balance of trade" as so much wealth drawn from the country, and believes that the whole difference between our imports and exports is paid for in "golden sove-

reigns." Doubtless Mr. Seddon has been too busy a man to find time to study Adam Smith and Ricardo, and other writers on Economic Science. But he knows his own mind.

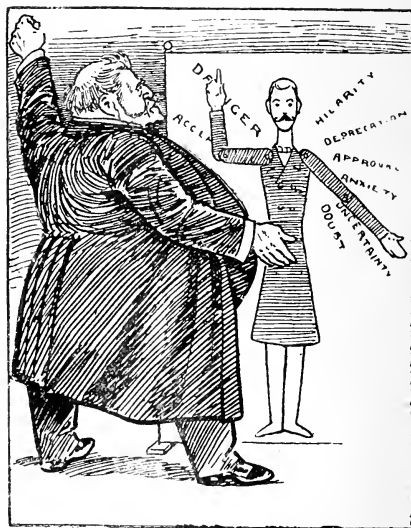
"We are reminded of the undergraduate," says the "Westminster Gazette," "who was asked a question in hydrostatics about hydraulic pressure, and who replied: 'I am not aware of the exact thing asked for in the question, but I append an account of the Common Pump.' Mr. Seddon's area of knowledge is apparently 'his own mind.'"

A writer in the "Daily Chronicle" takes a still severer view of Mr. Seddon's doctrine:—

Mr. Seddon's version is a completely false statement, and the whole covers such a childish idea that it at once places the holder thereof on the very margin of political and economic knowledge. It is appalling that any of the legislators of the Empire can hold such extraordinary doctrine—a doctrine so destructive that it has taken nearly a century to live down its evil effects. I should advise Mr. Seddon to read John Stuart Mill's chapters on foreign trade before further venturing to discuss such matters in London.

Some of the personal sketches of Mr. Seddon which make their appearance in the English press are clever, but not unkindly. Thus, the "Daily Mail" says:—

Mr. Seddon is an extraordinary man in every sense of the term. His mental attributes would render him remarkable in a society of geniuses; his physical proportions would forbid his being overlooked in an assembly of giants. Tall, massively-built, with enormous shoulders and ponderous body, he walks like an autocrat, and bears himself with the pride of a king.



"MY ORATORICAL CHART"



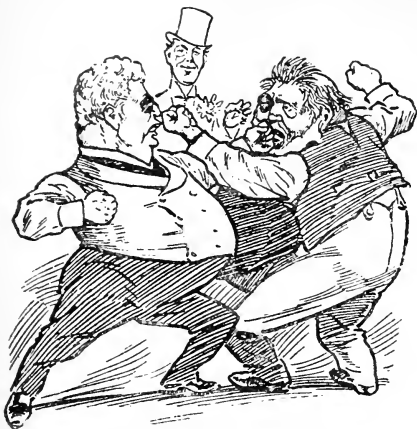
"Bulletin."]

ALONE!

"London, Saturday afternoon.—At yesterday's sitting of the Colonial Conference, Mr. W. St. John Brodrick (Secretary of State for War) proposed that the autonomous colonies should each maintain an Imperial militia reserve. He was disappointed that the co-operation of the Maoriland Premier, Mr. R. Seddon, was alone available.

"The Canadian and Australian Prime Ministers, Mr. Wilfrid Laurier and Mr. Edmund Barton, emphatically indicated that they were not prepared to invite their respective Parliaments to sanction military expenditure except for purposes of local defence."

Bloodthirsty Dick: "Pooh! It's not nearly so dangerous as it looks. Watch me!"



"WE HAD THREE ROUNDS."

His face is deeply marked, strong, and resolute. His hair and pointed beard are grey. His grey-blue eyes are rather small, but singularly penetrating; his nose is large, aquiline, and dominating. His whole person breathes power and purpose. It is impossible to remain more than a moment in his society without recognising a masterful, shrewd, and fearless mind.

His history reads like a sensational American romance—culled, say, from the Garfield library; but it has the merit of being fact.

Mr. Seddon, though the head of a purely labour Government, is not himself a labour member. He has two distinct sides to his political character—a home and a foreign. In his home aspect he is a Socialist pure and simple. All his home legislation is socialistic. For instance, the Compulsory Arbitration Act, the Female Suffrage Act, the Immigration Restriction Act, etc., etc. But in his foreign relations he is an ardent Imperialist, and the most loyal subject perhaps whom King Edward VII. possesses. Witness the ten contingents he has sent to South Africa.

Englishmen will find "King Dick" a fluent, though somewhat boisterous, speaker; an able, shrewd, and masterful statesman; a genial though somewhat rugged mannered man.

Another interesting estimate of Mr. Seddon is offered by the "Westminster Gazette":—

Mr. Seddon is a very able man, very ambitious, masterful, and power-loving, and at the same time somewhat self-assertive and tactless. He is quite as un diplomatic as Mr. Chamberlain himself, with whom in some respects he may not unfitly be compared. There is also a certain Rhodesian largeness about him, without, however, any trace of the romanticism, the vast imagination, and the other rare qualities which seemed to fascinate all who knew Mr. Rhodes.

Mr. Seddon's career is really remarkable. Probably no Premier ever had less education or training for his office, and many signs of this misfortune are visible in Mr. Seddon's speeches to this day, both in manner and matter. Where his upbringing has most dogged his footsteps, and where the Empire will be most likely to suffer from it, at least if the colonies really make good their claim to a direct share in

Imperial concerns, is in the inevitable narrowness of the point of view of a man never taught any language but his own, never familiarised with the ideas and habits of a foreign nation, never taught in any way to look at any matter except from an ultra-English standpoint. Should he be allowed to have his say in the regulation of our foreign relations, all our long spoons will be needed, and we shall hear much about manners-mending and the like. Two types of humanity, at least, in Mr. Seddon's view, are of but small account—lawyers, about whom he quite shares Mr. Tulliver's opinion that they are "raskills," and whose life in New Zealand he makes as miserable as it is in his power to do; and the poor benighted foreigner who was not brought up to English ways and ideas.

The more one considers the poorness of his start in life, the more wonderful is it how he has worked his way up. It is to be feared that many New Zealanders have never been able to overlook the defects of Mr. Seddon sufficiently to realise his ability. They cannot forget his often irritating ways and his decided tendency to be "bossy." Colonial Opposition is much more effective and forceful than English, and probably only one acquainted with colonial politics can know what immense force of character and what a tough skin, not to say hide, are needed to stay in office there so long and in face of such opposition. Nearly ten years has Mr. Seddon been in power—the longest tenure of office of any New Zealand Ministry.

From all which it is clear that no analogy whatever can be drawn between his duties in New Zealand and those of Lord Salisbury in England. Imagine the British peer sitting on the ground and smoking a pipe with a Maori chief, or going into a public-house and treating a doubtful voter to a glass of whisky! Equally imagine him waltzing around at a ball like Mr. Seddon does! It is no social honour whatever in the colony to be singled out for an invitation by the Premier, who, moreover, entertains little if at all. Indeed, the position of a colonial Premier is one requiring essentially different qualities from those most desirable in a British Prime Minister. In one respect, indeed, it is a pity the analogy between the position of the two is not drawn closer. Mr. Seddon's sense of the dignity of his office might well be stronger. Recently, on his departure for South Africa, all manner of testimonials and complimentary addresses were presented to him, accompanied by a purse of £5,000! Imagine a deputation waiting on Lord Salisbury to pat that peer on the back, and say, "Now, really your work has been very well done; here's a purse for a reward," which is what really happened.

He is a very able man, head and shoulders above everyone else in New Zealand in point of all-round ability and force of character. He is either abused wholesale or belauded to an extent which is ridiculous. He has big faults alongside his big, good qualities. No one could endorse all that he has done. Sometimes he is "pie" for the cartoonist to an unfortunate extent. But the fact remains—he is a strong, able man, such as there is certainly not another in New Zealand, and possibly not in Australasia.

A sketch of Mr. Seddon by a New Zealand pen, which appears in the "Monthly Review," and which is summarised elsewhere, gives a somewhat severe view of Mr. Seddon:—

Napoleon himself had not a keener eye for the signs of the times nor a readier faculty of "nicking the minute with a happy tact," and shaping his course accordingly. The faculty was well described by the late Chief Justice of the colony at the banquet given in the

Premier's honour on the eve of his departure from Wellington. "I believe you will all agree with me when I say that Mr. Seddon eminently possesses the capacity of gauging public opinion, and knowing beforehand what is likely to be acceptable to the people." Such a testimony comes perilously near to the description unfriendly critics have borrowed from "The Pious Editor's Creed":—

"It ain't by principles nor men
My preudent course is steadi'd,
I scent which pays the best, an' then
Go into it bald-headed."

Of course the New Zealand journals follow the performances of the N.Z. Premier on the other side of the world with lively interest—an interest serious or satirical according to the politics of the paper itself. The "New Zealand Graphic" publishes an imaginary Diary of Mr. Seddon, which is, at all events, a very respectable example of humorous literature. We give some extracts: they may be accepted as representing "The Humour of the Month":—

MR. SEDDON'S DIARY.

July 22: During the past week or two I have been putting in with a professor of elocution what spare time I could snatch from my many other engagements, and I am most pleased with the result. Thompson, good lad, did his best on board ship, and I am conscious of having benefited by the hints he gave me, but I felt when I got to London that if I were to take my proper place among the leading men of the Empire, I owed it to myself to devote more attention to oratory. In the colonies a slipshod style of speech passes muster very well, and audiences are not over-critical, but they are rather sticklers for pronunciation and appropriate gesture here. I used to think our House of Representatives style was quite academic when I came up to it from Kumara first, but it isn't a patch on the House of Commons. I was conscious of this more than ever on the occasion of this visit, and felt quite ashamed of myself. My Lancashire burr which I flattered myself I had got quite rid of was remarked on by one of the papers here—favourably, to be sure, but all the same I did not like the fact of its being apparent—and that was the immediate cause of my visiting the professor. When I saw him and explained the trouble he immediately reassured me that it was a small matter, easily cured. "We'll have it out in half a dozen lessons," were his words, and he mentioned a Mr. Demosthenes, a friend of his I understood from the fact that he spoke of him without the "Mr.," who had cured himself of a fearful stutter. The professor has been as good as his word. Already my burr has entirely disappeared. Indeed, I can say almost any word now without sounding the "r" in it. Of course I have to be on my guard against the letter, as one has to be in the case of "h," and occasionally I may trip. For instance, the other night at a dinner I twice said Empire instead of Empiah, and had to correct myself hastily, which never looks well. Again, long familiarity with a name like Kumara makes it difficult to say Kumahah without a good deal of practice. In the matter of gesture I have made great improvement. I never tear a passion to rags as that time I cracked the ceiling in the ventilating room below the House in Wellington. Every action is calm and dignified, and scientifically graded. The professor has given me a chart which shows at

a glance the precise angle the limbs should take to accompany different expressions of opinion, such as anger, contempt, surprise. I blush to think how in the old days I used repeatedly to raise my hand above my head in expostulation. The best speakers never raise theirs to an angle of more than 73 degrees. But, of course, I didn't know about these charts in my old Kumara days, or things might have been very different. When I think of the advantages Chamberlain and Balfour and the rest of them enjoyed in their youth with all these cunning appliances at their disposal! I mean to take the chart back with me to Wellington. I fancy I'll rather surprise some of our members when I next get on my feet in the House.

July 23: A somewhat unfortunate incident—unfortunate for Barton—took place at the Imperial Conference the other day. Barton, it appears, is a bit marked at the way in which I manage matters. He told Laurier, who told me, that one would imagine I represented all Australasia instead of only New Zealand; that I was much too "bossy"; and a lot more. I had suspected there was some feeling of this sort on his part, but concluded the most gentlemanly way to treat it was to say nothing and let him have it hot when he opened out. This he did the day before yesterday. I don't quite know how it started—something about the proportion of subsidy Australia should pay to the navy, I think, began it. I suggested Australia wanted to get off too lightly, and reminded the meeting of all I had done in the Contingent business as compared with the Commonwealth. It fairly roused Barton, and before I knew it we were engaged in bitter recriminations. Chamberlain, who was presiding, tried to make peace. "Gentlemen, gentlemen, for the Empire's sake I entreat you," says he. But my blood was up, and I said: "'Ang the bally Empire, but I'm not to be spoken to by any Commonwealth Premier like that." The row



"Bulletin."]

"The Archbishop of Canterbury administered the oath, to which the King replied in a voice that could be heard half-way down the Abbey."

Even Dick Seddon, who was busily engaged keeping the flies off the Archbishop of Canterbury, could hear every word.

might have had a really serious ending if Chamberlain had not very diplomatically—and very kindly so far as I was concerned—suggested an adjournment to the back premises to settle it out there, as he said, “in the good old English fashion.” The proposal was then and there put in the form of a motion, and carried with only one dissentient voice—Barton’s—so we adjourned the Conference and went into the back yard. Chamberlain was good enough to act as time-keeper, and we had three rounds, though the last hardly counted, as Barton came up to time dead-beat. I could have knocked him out in the first, but didn’t, really more for the Empire’s sake than his own. Of course, the proceedings were closed to the press, and have been kept quite secret.

July 25: The date having been at last settled for the Coronation, I am making my preparations for a fitting display on the occasion. I greatly regret that owing to the King’s health the function will not be the brilliant one it originally was intended to make it. My plans for after the Coronation are still undecided. I must see what the King’s going to do—for myself, I mean. In any case, I’ll have to remain in the Old



“Bulletin.”]

Country some time to look after my investments. Consols may be safe, but the income one gets from them, even when the sum is large, is not so considerable. I am sure I could find better ways of investing my money if I only knew more definitely what the future’s to be. Probably I shall go down to the Scotch moors for a few days before I leave the Old Country. I have several invitations and have had a proper suit made in which I fancy I cut rather a striking figure. These arrangements must not be allowed to interfere with my farewell visit to St. Helens, however. I long to look upon my early home again, now that the cement of the tablet is set. There are also several cases of mementoes of my boyhood to be seen after.

In the “Gentleman’s Magazine” for July, Dr. A. H. Japp has an interesting natural history article on the ever new subject of “Bird Courtship.” According to him, a number of the commoner English birds pair for life, although every spring the season of courtship is renewed. Among these birds the blackbird is a very faithful wooer; the bullfinch not only pairs for life, but never leaves his mate at any time of the year. Other of these faithful birds are hawks, owls, ravens, rooks, jackdaws, magpies, and jays.

Mrs. Percy Frankland, writing in “Longman’s Magazine” for July on “Bacteria and Ice,” says that although typhoid bacilli quickly succumbed, especially to intermittent freezing and thawing, whereas they had resisted all other methods of attack, anthrax bacilli

The resignation of Lord Salisbury came as a surprise to me. I was out of town at the time, and before I could get back I learned that Balfour had got the billet of Premier. Bill Reeves suggests that the change was intentionally effected while I was away, so as to avoid complications. I shouldn’t wonder if that were the case. But as a fact I never thought of Salisbury’s shoes. As I told Bill, I wouldn’t have the billet were it offered me. I saw Salisbury later, and he was very apologetic. Spoke of Arthur’s (Balfour’s, that is) claims, etc., and hummed and hawed over the matter. Of course, I am too courteous to say anything, as all the members in our own New Zealand Parliament know, but I couldn’t help thinking and asking myself “what special claims has Balfour?” He may be a smart enough fellow, I admit, but what has he done for the Empire? Did he send one contingent to South Africa? They say he’s a capital speaker. I take the liberty to doubt whether he has delivered half as many speeches as I have, or as long ones. I’m sure he couldn’t have spoken so much as me. And then his literary claims. Well, I know he has written a book called “The Foundations of Something or Another,” over which a good deal of fuss was made. I haven’t read it, because I’m not interested in architecture, but if authorship is to count in politics, what price my “Premier in Search of Health”? I also, am an author, Mr. Balfour, so the less said about that the better.

Mr. Seddon, it may be assumed, with entire confidence, takes all this with entire good humour. Printer’s ink is for him a quite harmless fluid. What he would probably find it most difficult to forgive is—being entirely neglected! Perhaps the story which will give most pleasure to English readers is one which Mr. Ambrose Pratt tells of Mr. Seddon in the “Daily Mail”:—“Mr. Seddon’s private character is perfectly displayed in the following short anecdote: A day or two before King Dick despatched one of his contingents to South Africa, a malcontent member assailed him in the Assembly with the words, ‘You are ready enough to send our sons and brothers to be shot at by the Boers, why—’ But Mr. Seddon interrupted him. ‘Sir,’ he said, his grey eyes flashing, ‘this morning I signed a commission for my son. He will be shot at, too. I have told him not to come back without a wound!’”

stoutly resisted a temperature of 20 deg C., even after three months’ trial and twenty-nine thawings. Tuberculous bacilli, on the contrary, seem to succumb far more readily.

“A Tramp House Extraordinary” is the name which Dr. Josiah Oldfield gives in “Leisure Hour” to a benevolent institution built and endowed in the capital of Bhavnagar by a pious Hindu. It accommodates about two hundred guests, with rooms according to their caste. They enter just as they please, bath, and cook and consume the food they have begged. The contrast between the “Christian” casual ward and the “heathen” tramp house will give zealots of either faith “furiously to think.” The story recalls the Bishop’s house in “Les Misérables.”

CHARACTER SKETCH

SIR H. H. JOHNSTON: THE MAN AND HIS BOOK.

BY W. STEAD.

The exact height of Napoleon Buonaparte, neither more nor less, is Sir Harry Johnston, late Special Commissioner for the immense territory known as British East Africa, and author of the splendid book on "The Uganda Protectorate," which was published last month by Messrs. Hutchinson and Co.

It is eighteen years since I first set eyes on this remarkable man, when he was a youth of twenty-six years old by the almanac, but not more than eighteen in appearance. I interviewed him for the "Pall Mall Gazette" in an article which, by way of recalling impressions, I reproduce here:—

"A little slip of a boy, apparently fifteen years of age, with a pleasant smile and intelligent blue eyes, standing a little more than five feet in height, and with a chin tapering off to a point, and contrasting strongly with the broad jaw behind—that is Mr. Johnston, the chief authority on the Congo, and the latest of African travellers. In reality he is twenty-five, but he talks as if he was fifty-two. When he started the other day en route for Zanzibar and the Kilimanjaro mountain, one of the most remarkable young men of our time betook himself to the Dark Continent. Since Gordon left England we have met few more interesting individualities than Mr. Johnston; but no contrast could possibly be more marked than that which is presented by these two men—the Governor-General of the Sudan, and the author of 'The River Congo.' The one is to the other what Cromwell is to Darwin. In their own way they represent the two great forces of religion and science—Gordon, full of an intense and enthusiastic belief in the Unseen, constantly regarding himself and all his fellow-men but as passive instruments in the hands of an Almighty Power, yet ever glowing with a fervid philanthropy; Johnston, cool, calm, full of intelligence, and though not without some of the enthusiasm inseparable from youth, yet looking out upon the world and all things therein as a great laboratory in which Nature ruthlessly pursues those murderous experiments which result in the survival of the fittest." That is the man whose book on the Congo is running through its second edition (published by Sampson Low and Co.), and who has now gone to climb the highest mountain peak in the whole of the African Continent. "The race of

the future," said he, "will be somewhat of an olive tint with more of African blood in its veins than at present, but it will have a white brain. The old continents are overcrowded; Africa will yet be peopled with the swarming surplus of Europe and Asia. The pliable organisms which can adapt themselves to an altered environment will survive, those that cannot will perish. We may not want the Congo, nor the fertile valleys of Central Africa; but it will be needed for our children or our children's children, who will require the outlet which we should take care is not barred against them."

From that time to this, Sir Harry Johnston's career has been one of brilliant and uninterrupted success. It culminates for the moment—but only for the moment—in the production of his book on "The Uganda Protectorate," a work for which, from a patriotic point of view, I cannot but feel profoundly grateful, not so much because of any of the sentiments which he expresses therein, but because it is a magnificent monument of patient industry, of rapid work executed under great difficulties, and produced in a style which, for illustration, letterpress, and general get-up, will compare favourably with the best work that is produced either in France or Germany, if we exclude those books which are practically subsidised by the Government.

When I published the first number of the "Review of Reviews" twelve years ago, I selected the portrait of Sir Harry Johnston as our first frontispiece, and I have a little natural pride in finding that he continues to acquit himself so creditably, and to render such excellent service to his country. Nowadays, in the stress of international competition, we are all haunted more or less with a horrid fear lest we are being left behind in the race. It is, indeed, welcome to find now and again some Englishman of whose work we have no need to be ashamed, and whose achievements are distinctly of the first rank among those of the workers of the world. For myself, I confess that I turn over the pages of these two handsome volumes of "The Uganda Protectorate" with a feeling of admiration and despair. What a demon of energy must possess this man for him to have produced such a book in such a time! He was only twenty months

in Uganda altogether. During that time, as Special Commissioner, he was charged with arduous and responsible duties, which might well have occupied the whole of his time, and which would have occupied the whole energies of almost any other man. But here are these two volumes of nearly 1,000 pages, containing a full, vivid, graphic, and illustrated account of the vast region known as British East Africa, dealing with the subject not as the mere book of travel, but as the work of an an-

thologist and naturalist, written with the bright and pleasing pen of an accomplished man of letters, and illustrated with a multitude of pictures painted by the not less facile brush of the artist. There is something absolutely uncanny in such phenomenal, almost superhuman, demonic energy. Sir Harry Johnston attributes no small portion of the credit for such an output of good work in so short a time to his devoted secretaries, Mr. Cunningham and his own younger brother. He had also the assistance

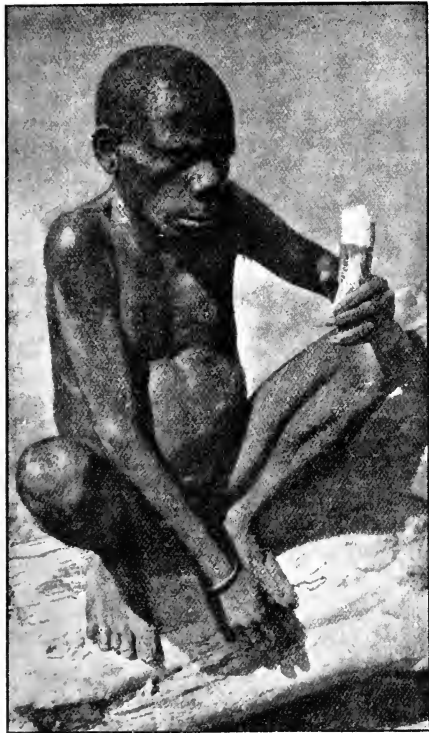
of the natural history collector attached to his staff, and the help of many others, to whom he pays due tribute in his preface. But when all such deductions are made, there still remains a sum of solid work, at which we can only stand lost in amazement. The book is at once a history, a political treatise, and an elaborate signed report upon the country and its inhabitants. Many a man who has spent five-and-twenty years of patient labour has often less to show for it than Sir Harry Johnston has produced in his book.

Having said thus much by way of preface, I hasten to give some account of the man and his career, and then rapidly glance over the salient features of "The Uganda Protectorate."

I.—THE MAN.

Sir Harry Johnston is only forty-four years old. He has already won K.C.B. and G.C.M.G., which is sufficient proof that his official superiors are thoroughly well satisfied with his work, and that his literary and scientific labours have in no way impaired the work which he is able to render to the Empire in East, South, West, and Central Africa. He is also a D.Sc. of Cambridge, a gold medallist of the Royal Scottish Geographical Society and of the Zoological Society. Strange to say, Sir Harry Johnston was born in London—a place which is not very fertile in the production of great travellers. The mystery is, however, explained by the fact that, although born in London, he is a Scotchman, both father and mother being Scotch. His father was a Johnston descending from the Annandale clan, and his mother a Hamilton, with a legendary claim to be in some way connected with the ducal family of that name. From his mother's mother, who was one of the first women who ever studied at the school of the Royal Academy, he appears to have inherited that extraordinary facility with the brush which at one time threatened to divert him from the career in which he has achieved so much distinction. If he had concentrated on art, he might have risen to the first rank. As it is, painting only as it were in the spare moments of an extremely busy life, he has achieved no small measure of success, and his pictures have been hung in the Academy.

He was a delicate boy, the third son in a family of twelve. Like President Roosevelt, his health gave his parents great cause for anxiety, nor did either parent dream that, after spending twenty years in the most malarious regions of Africa, and having been down half a dozen times at least with blackwater fever, he would still be hale and strong, and fit to go anywhere and do anything. He was educated first at Stockwell Grammar School, and afterward at King's College, from which it was intended he should proceed to Cambridge; but his



A PIGMY OF THE SEMLIKI FOREST.

thropologist and naturalist, written with the bright and pleasing pen of an accomplished man of letters, and illustrated with a multitude of pictures painted by the not less facile brush of the artist. There is something absolutely uncanny in such phenomenal, almost superhuman, demonic energy. Sir Harry Johnston attributes no small portion of the credit for such an output of good work in so short a time to his devoted secretaries, Mr. Cunningham and his own younger brother. He had also the assistance

health failing him, he was sent to Spain, Portugal, and the South of France, where he studied the languages of these countries and painting, while at the same time striving for health. He had an almost Slavonic capacity for the acquisition of languages. At the present moment he is more or less master of French, Spanish, Portuguese, Italian, Arabic, and an indefinite number of African dialects. The study of languages was one of his boyish passions.

As a youth, his imagination caused him to fall under the glamour of Lord Beaconsfield, and he conceived a corresponding detestation of Mr. Gladstone, whom he regarded as the enemy of the Empire. It was fated that in after years Mr. Gladstone should give him the kindest encouragement in his African work. He was only twenty-one when he made his first visit to Africa, and spent some time in Tunis, where he mastered Arabic, and became more than ever enamoured of the Imperial idea. He was hardly one-and-twenty when his ideal was hurled from power by the general election of 1880, and for a week he was so much upset he could not put a brush to canvas. The Gladstonian triumph of that year seemed to him almost the end of all things, and for seven days he brooded gloomily over the shattered dreams of empire.

At the end of the seven days, however, the thought occurred to him whether it might not be more sensible if, instead of merely wringing his hands in vain lamentation over the untoward fortune which had befallen the Empire, he did something himself to serve his country. It was this thought which changed the whole of his life. At first conceived as almost a fantastic dream, it speedily became a fixed idea, and gave him no rest until he had discovered some method of giving effect to his ambition. His first idea was to use his pen in journalism. Not knowing exactly what to begin with, he wisely decided to begin with the subject lying to his hand. He wrote an article on Tunis, sent it to the "Globe," and waited with the usual feverish interest for the result of his venture. To his immense delight he received a letter from the editor enclosing a cheque for three guineas, and offering him a commission to write five other articles on a similar subject. This success confirmed him in his resolution. He wrote the articles, which appeared in the "Globe" from March to July, 1880, and thus planted his foot firmly on the first rung of the ladder which led him to his present position.

Returning to England with the intention of going to Cambridge, he threw himself heartily into the study of biology. This took him to the Zoological Gardens, where he spent much time with the Professor, and acquired a practical knowledge of natu-

ral history which afterwards was destined to stand him in good stead. Before he went to Cambridge Lord Mayo was thinking of an expedition to West Africa, and as Johnston had a knowledge of Portuguese, and was intensely interested in African questions, he accepted an invitation to accompany him to the Portuguese possessions. He was about twenty-four years of age when he made his first acquaintance with the dangers and delights of tropical Africa. When Lord Mayo's expedition terminated, Johnston travelled on alone to the Congo, and there he threw himself with whole-hearted avidity into the study of the great river artery of Central Africa, made the acquaintance of



THE LITTLE KING OF UGANDA.

Sir H. M. Stanley, who was touched by his enthusiasm, and gave him every encouragement and assistance in his power.

It was on his return from Africa, at the end of 1883 and beginning of 1884, that I first made his acquaintance. I was immensely struck by the intelligence and self-possession of the young traveller. On account of the publication of his book on the River Congo, he was selected to conduct the Kilimanjaro expedition. This brought him for the first time to East Africa in 1884. The expedition which had been organised by Sir John Kirk was successful, and if Sir William Mackinnon had had but a little more courage and confidence, the

result of this expedition would have been to have scoured the Kilimanjaro mountain for the British Protectorate. Unfortunately, however, he shrank from proceeding further in that direction, and the mountain fell to the Germans, who were at that time just at the beginning of their colonial expansion.

In the autumn of 1885 he was appointed as Vice-Consul to the Cameroons and Oil rivers. His chief Consul, Hewett, began to fail in health, and he shortly afterwards took a long leave or absence, leaving Johnston in charge of what is now known as Southern Nigeria. He was intensely interested in the country, in the people and their customs,



THE OKAPI (Okapia Johnstoni).

and found great delight in sending home to the Foreign Office vivid pictures of life in the oil country.

The achievement which brought him before the attention of the public in West Africa was his deposition of King Ja-Ja, an ex-slave who, for twenty years, had practically monopolised all the trade of the district, and had scandalised civilisation and humanity by innumerable atrocities, the penalty for which he had evaded by an unscrupulous diplomacy which did much more credit to the cunning of the savage than to the reputation of those with whom he had to deal.

Johnston having made up his mind that Ja-Ja must be got out of the way, secured the assistance

of the King of Bonny and various other native potentates who had long groaned under the monopoly of Ja-Ja, and then, when all was ready for the delivery of his stroke, he telegraphed home asking for permission to take the recalcitrant potentate in hand. With a crazy old gunboat he went up the river and summoned Ja-Ja to a palaver. Ja-Ja arrived with 1,700 armed men, but consented to leave them in the creek at some distance, while he met the Consul with a man interpreter. By sheer bluff Sir Harry Johnston succeeded in inducing Ja-Ja to consent to come to the Gold Coast to be tried, on a guarantee that his private property would not be interfered with, that his life would be spared, and that the worst punishment he would receive would be either for life, or for a term of years.

Ja-Ja was duly tried and sentenced to five years' deportation to the West Indies. At the end of that term he was brought back, but died on his way home, firmly believing that Johnston's "Ju-Ju" was stronger than his own, and that the fetich of the Consul had done him to death.

After Sir Harry Johnston's return to England in 1888, he brought out through the "Graphic" a careful study of negro life, entitled, "The History of a Slave," which I had occasion to treat somewhat severely in a review, as I thought its horrible episodes better relegated to the pages of a scientific treatise than produced in the pages of a popular newspaper.

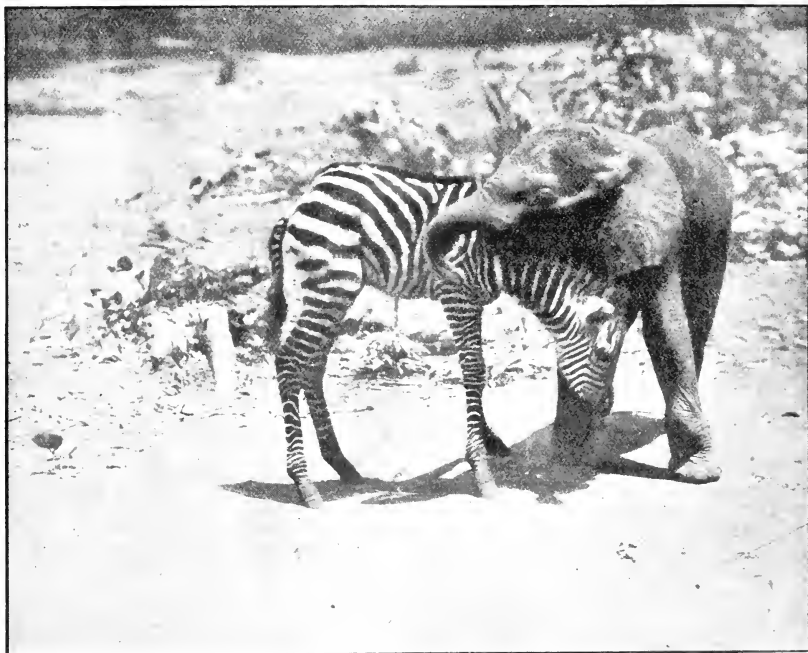
At the close of 1888 Sir Harry Johnston was appointed by Lord Salisbury Consul for Portuguese East Africa, but before proceeding to his post he was sent to Lisbon to assist Sir George Petre in negotiating a friendly arrangement with Portugal for the settlement of the East and Central African questions. The immediate outcome of these negotiations did not satisfy Lord Salisbury, though it formed the basis of the eventual agreement of 1891.

Lord Salisbury remained persistent, however, in his desire to extend British South Africa up to Lake Tanganyika, but financial difficulties for a time barred the way. The British Treasury felt unable to pledge the Exchequer to an African enterprise which might swallow up many millions of the taxpayers' money without profitable results. At this moment (May, 1889) Cecil Rhodes appeared on the scene, and resolved all hesitation on Lord Salisbury's part by his promised formation of a chartered company which would, if need be, relieve the British taxpayer of the financial burden of these new territories. Johnston accordingly started for Mozambique, and in the summer, autumn, and winter of 1889 had, with the assistance of Mr. Alfred Sharpe, secured all "British Central Africa"

and Northern Rhodesia for the British Empire under Crown or Company.

In 1890 he was made a Companion of the Bath. In 1891 he was appointed as Commissioner and Consul-General in British and Central Africa, a position which he united with that of Consul to the Portuguese possessions in East Africa. For six years he administered Nyassaland. The years of his administration were not rendered easier by the subsidies of the Chartered Company. Rhodes and Johnston did not see always eye to eye, especi-

He had a difficult task. The country was in considerable confusion; the exiled king was an enemy of England, and the country was much disorganised in its administration owing to three years of civil and foreign warfare. In the twenty months of his administration he succeeded in establishing peace, and thereby British authority, throughout the whole vast region committed to his care. At the end of his administration he returned to London, and spent last year in the preparation of his book on the Uganda Protectorate.



YOUNG ELEPHANT AND ZEBRA.

ally as until 1895 Rhodes seems to have cherished an idea of bringing British Central Africa under Cape Colonial management. Johnston, though willing to see the native territories north of the Zambesi taking their place in a South African Confederation, was strongly opposed to placing millions of Central African negroes under the not always far-sighted rule of Cape politicians.

In 1897 he was appointed Consul-General for Tunis, and returned with much delight to the place which had been the cradle of his early political ambitions. There he remained till 1899, when he was sent out as special Commissioner to Uganda.

II.—THE BOOK.*

"The Uganda Protectorate" is a book in two volumes which embodies the result of Sir Harry Johnston's discoveries and researches in British East Africa. He describes it in the title-page as "an attempt to give some description of the physical geography, botany, zoology, anthropology, languages, and history of the territories under British protection in East Central Africa."

As its frontispiece it has a more or less imaginative picture of the okapi, the name of the

* "The Uganda Protectorate." By Sir H. Johnston, G.C.M.G. London: Hutchinson. Price, 42s. net.

new animal the discovery of which is the chief scientific sensation of the book. When quite a child Sir Harry Johnston's imagination had been fired by descriptions of a mysterious horse-like animal, which was said to have existed in the depths of the equatorial forests. He resolved, if ever he had the opportunity, to try to discover that animal; and to his intense delight he was able to do so. He has never seen a live one yet, and his drawings are more or less imaginative, being based upon the putting together of its skull and its skin. The discovery may be said to have been a kind of reward of virtue, for one of his first acts after assuming the Commissionership was to rescue a band of pigmies who had been kidnapped by an enterprising German who was carrying them off to exhibit them at Paris at the Exhibition. The little pigmies, when released by the benevolent Commissioner, told him a great deal about this creature, that seemed to be a kind of cross between a horse and a zebra, and their narrative revived all his boyish enthusiasm to discover it. The Belgian officers in the Congo told him that they had frequently seen its dead body brought in by natives for eating. Sir Harry Johnston plunged into the region which it was supposed to haunt. The forest was far from being a delectable region. The atmosphere was almost unbreathable with its Turkish bath heat, its rainy moisture, and its powerful smell of rotting vegetation. They seemed, in fact, to be transported back to Miocene times; black men and white were prostrate with fever, and they had to retrace their steps with nothing more than a few fragments of okapi skin. Some months afterwards, however, Mr. Eriksson, a Swedish officer in the service of the Congo State, procured the body of a recently-killed okapi. He had the skin removed with much care, and sent it to Sir Harry Johnston, with its skull and the skull of a smaller specimen which he obtained separately. From this skull and its skin he reconstructed the animal. Its size is that of a large stag or ox, but it is higher in the legs than any member of the ox tribe. It has only two hoofs, like the giraffe. It resembles a giraffe-like animal which existed in the Tertiary Epoch. It has probably survived from a remote period of the world's history by slinking in the densest parts of the Congo forest, where the lion never penetrates; and its only enemies were the Congo dwarfs and a few negroes who dwell on the fringe of the Congo forest. In that vast, all but impenetrable fever-laden forest Sir Harry Johnston thinks there are other unknown animals still to be discovered, including enormous gorillas, larger than any yet seen.

His account of the okapi, however, although the most remarkable, is only one among a multitude of

other interesting facts in natural history which are brought to light in this book. It is, indeed, a fascinating natural history book, as well as a delightful volume of travels. Sir Harry Johnston was fortunate in having so interesting a region as the subject for his book. As he says in his preface, the territories comprised within the limits of the Protectorate contain, within an area of some 150,000 square miles, nearly all the wonders, most of the extremes, the most signal beauties, and some of the horrors of the Dark Continent.

The naturalist finds therein the most remarkable known forms among the African mammals, beasts, fishes, butterflies and earthworms. It includes the snow-covered peaks of the highest mountain in Africa, which rises to a height of 20,000 feet above the sea level. It contains over 100 square miles of perpetual snow and ice, lying immediately on the equator. It has the largest lake in Africa, and the biggest extinct volcano in the world, the vastest forest and the greatest continuous area of marsh in the whole of Africa. Yet, despite its snowclad mountain and 100 square miles of snow, the average daily heat is higher than in any other part of Africa. There are all manner of human beings, from the pigmies up to the highest type of African humanity:—

Cannibalism lingers in the western corners of the Protectorate; while the natives of other parts are importing tinned apricots, or are printing and publishing in their own language summaries of their past history. This is the country of the okapi, the whale-headed stork, the chimpanzee, and the five-horned giraffe, the rhinoceroses with the longest horns, and the elephants with the biggest tusks.

It is a strange wonderland, which reminds Sir Harry Johnston of Martin's famous picture of the Plains of Heaven in some places, and in others seems to be almost like a vision of the Valley of the Shadow of Death. In the north-eastern Province—

Drought and the Abyssinians between them appear to have depopulated nearly all the east coast of Rudolf, and even the camels have died of the drought, and strew the country with their whitened bones. The late Captain Wellby, who visited these regions two years ago, wrote to me that the aspect of much of the east coast of Lake Rudolf was the most desolate he could conceive—like a picture of a dead world strewn with the whitened bones of huge mammals and of men, no vegetation to be seen within reach of the eye—nothing but salt water and sun-baked rocks, themselves perhaps congealed lava.

The book is full of vivid descriptions of the vicissitudes of existence in Tropical Africa. One of the most striking passages is that which describes the thunderstorms which occur every other day in the kingdom of Uganda. These thunderstorms generally come on at three o'clock in the afternoon or three o'clock in the morning. Purple clouds begin to form on the horizon of the lake

and the whole sky is covered before the storm bursts. You hear the sound of a rushing wind approaching while all around is deadly calm:—

Then the blast strikes you, being preceded possibly by a cloud of blinding dust or a squall of leaves.

If you are in a tent or watching the storm, in all probability the first impact of the wind has levelled your canvas to the ground, and all your treasured belongings on your camp-table and your bed are exposed to the rain, which is now approaching. This is nothing less than a cubic mile of grey water which is being driven towards you at fifteen miles an hour. In this moving shower-bath you remain for thirty minutes or more; then, if you have survived this, there may be a lull. Then another cubic mile of water will be driven up and over you.

Almost simultaneously with the arrival of the hurricane wind comes the first flash of pink lightning, followed immediately by an explosion of thunder, which seems to be the crack of doom.

These terrible flaming swords of fire reveal to you the grey wall of water by which you are surrounded. Gradually they become less vehement, and are accompanied, after much greater intervals of time, by rumbles of thunder more bearable than the artillery crashes which first accompanied the forked lightning.

All these different drawbacks, however, seem nothing to Sir Harry Johnston, who revels in the country, which seems to be one enormous zoological garden, full of all manner of strange, beautiful, wild creatures, many of which were surprisingly tame. On Lake Hannington he estimates that there must be at least a million flamingoes:—

On the north coast of the lake the belt of flamingoes must be nearly a mile broad from the edge of the lake outwards. Seen from above, this mass of birds on its shoreward side is grey-white, then becomes white in the middle, and has a lakeward ring of the most exquisite rose-pink, the reason being that the birds on the outer edge of the semi-circle are the young ones, while those farthest out into the lake are the oldest.

The railway from the coast to Lake Victoria Nyanza has scared away the lions which used to eat up its constructors; it seems almost to have attracted all other kinds of animals. The country abounds in elephants, zebras, rhinoceroses, and antelopes of all kinds; and the butterflies are dreams of beauty:—

It is a glorious sight, say an hour after the sun has risen and the shadows are beginning to shorten, to traverse this grass country and see this zoological gardens turned loose. Herds of zebras and Jackson's hartebeest mingle together, and in face of the sunlight become a changing procession of silver and gold, the sleek coats of the zebras in the level sunlight mingling their black stripes and snowy intervals into a uniform silver-grey, while the coats of the hartebeests are simply red-gold. Dotted about on the outskirts of this throng are jet-black cock-ostriches with white wings, a white bobtail, and long pink necks. Red and silver jackals slink and snap; grotesque wart-hogs of a dirty grey, with whitish bristles and erect tails terminating in a drooping tassel, scurry before the traveller till they can bolt into some burrow of the ant-bear. Males of the noble waterbuck, strangely like the English red-deer, appear at a distance, browsing with their hornless, doe-like females, or gazing at the approaching traveller with

head erect and the maned neck and splendid carriage of Landseer's stags. Grey-yellow reedbuck bend their lissom bodies into such a bounding gallop that the spine seems to become concave as the animal's rear is flung high into the air. The dainty Damaliscus, or sable antelope, with a coat of red, mauve, black-and-yellow satin bordered with cream colour, stands at gaze, his coat like watered silk as the sunlight follows the wavy growth of the glistening hair.

Of the results of European influence in Africa Sir Harry Johnston gives a good account. His deliberate verdict is that the Europeans, even in the Congo Free State, have distinctly improved the conditions of human existence for the African population. Speaking of the Belgians, he says:—

I can only state, in common fairness, that that very small portion of the Congo Free State which I have seen since these countries were administered by Belgian officials possessed excellent buildings, well-made roads, and was inhabited by cheerful natives, who repeatedly, and without solicitation on my part, compared the good times they were now having to the misery and terror which preceded them, when the Arabs and Manyema had established themselves in the country as chiefs and slave-traders.

Both in East and West Africa his verdict is clear and emphatic. The European may have brought a good many evils in his train, but he has extinguished far greater miseries than any of those which the natives have suffered at his hands. Peace now reigns, and law and order prevail over vast regions which before our advent were given over to the wide-wasting atrocities of the Arab slave-traders and their African allies:—

The population of parts of Kavirondo on the slopes of Mount Elgon of the Nyando Valley, and of much of the Nandy Plateau has been absolutely extinguished—men, women, and children being slain, and the remnant starving to death in the bush. One can only say that in every district there prevailed absolute insecurity for life or property.

As in East Africa, so he declares it has been on the Western Coast:—

The bloodshed and misery that went on in these regions was incomparably more awful than the whole sum of "atrocities" inflicted by ill-conducted Europeans, or produced by European warfare with the natives incidental to the extension of European rule over the western third of Africa. I for one, with every desire to be unprejudiced, cannot come to any other conclusion than that the natives of Nigeria have immensely gained in happiness and security of life and property wherever we have undertaken the direct administration and control of the countries in which they live. Visit the rivers of the Niger Delta now, and see if you can state with truth that the negroes are not happy, numerous, and commencing to lead a civilised and comfortable life.

Of the railway he speaks most enthusiastically. He says that the blessings of this railway to inner Africa are almost incalculable. If there had been omniscience at headquarters and no engineering strike in England, it might have been built for £750,000 cheaper than its actual cost. The

journey from London to Entebbe, the capital of Uganda, can now be effected in twenty-four days, as against something like four months in former times. All the accumulated commerce of East Africa will gravitate to the fertile shores of Victoria Nyanza, where there is everywhere abundance of food. The railway has almost entirely abolished the caravan trade through a considerable slice of East Central Africa. This has done away with the need for slaves, and promises to open up a whole region to peaceful commerce. Not only so, but in the Nandy region, which is served by the railway, there is a vast tract of fertile country in which Europeans can live and thrive, and which Sir Harry Johnston believes could afford land and healthy homes for 500,000 British colonists.

The country is extraordinarily fertile. From a single tomato plant as many as 3,000 tomatoes have been gathered in two months. The sugarcane grows luxuriantly in all the tropical parts of the Protectorate. Tobacco grows almost everywhere; oats thrive well in the higher ground; Indian corn flourishes; wheat has not hitherto prospered much. There are four or five kinds of indiarubber in the Protectorate; coffee plantations thrive well, and the supply of timber is almost inexhaustible. The country has not yet been prospected for minerals, and Lake Victoria Nyanza has never been surveyed. There are strange rumours that it is haunted by a huge marine creature, which may be a sea-serpent or some monster the remains of whose ancestors are to be found in fossils.

In the Nandy region, which Sir Harry Johnston proposes to colonise, there is not a single settled native inhabitant, nor any human being except an occasional wandering hunter.

The missionary-public will turn with great interest to Sir Harry Johnston's account of the struggles of the great rival groups—Catholic, Protestant, and Mahomedan—which caused so much trouble in the early days of the Protectorate. Scarcely was there a more romantic beginning of missionary enterprise than that which Stanley initiated when, after his interview with King Mtesa, he sent forth his invitation to the Christian world to undertake the conversion of the people of Uganda:—

Stanley resolved to write his famous letter to the "Daily Telegraph," inviting English missionaries to proceed to the evangelisation of Uganda. He had no means of sending this letter back to Europe save by way of the Nile, and Linant de Bellefonds volunteered to take it. As the unfortunate Belgian was travelling down the Nile through the Bari country in the vicinity of Gondokoro his expedition was attacked by the Bari, who had suffered recently great wrongs at the hands of the Nubian slave-traders. Linant de Bellefonds was murdered by the Bari, and his corpse was thrown on

the bank, to lie there rotting under the sun. A Government expedition, sent to inquire into the cause of this attack and to punish the Bari, recovered Linant de Bellefonds' body, and removed therefrom the long knee-boots which he was wearing at the time of his death. In one of the boots—he had tucked it between boot and leg at the time of the attack—was found Stanley's famous letter to the missionaries. This was sent on to Gordon Pasha at Khartoum, and forwarded by him to the "Daily Telegraph," with an explanation of the circumstances under which it had been found.

A very extraordinary story is told by the author, on the authority of Mr. George Wilson, as to a method of hunting pursued by the Chiope hunters in the northern part of Unyoro. They are accustomed to catch the deadly puff adder in a noose. They then nailed the living snake upon the tip of his tail in the middle of a buffalo track, so that the enraged reptile might strike at the body of the buffaloes as they passed by. In this manner it is asserted that as many as ten buffaloes have been killed in one day by one puff adder. The body of the first buffalo killed would be described as being poisoned, but the bodies of the other victims would be considered wholesome for eating.

Nearly the whole of the second volume is devoted to a description of the various tribes, copiously illustrated by severely Bowdlerised photographs. There seems to be an infinite difference between the various races as to their morality. Uganda seems to be almost eaten up with syphilis, although it has prevailed to such an extent that the people are now said to be becoming immune. This disease was introduced by the Arabs or by the traders from the coast. One of the finest races, the Masai, is dying out, owing to the increasing reluctance of the men to settle down in the married state and beget children. The women also, who are very immoral, are becoming increasingly infertile. On the other hand, the pigmies appear to be extremely moral, and a sense of decency is often very highly developed, especially among those races who dispense with clothes as a superfluity. But the habits of human beings in the matter of dress are quite inscrutable. Among the Baganda it was a punishable offence for a man to expose any part of his leg above the knee. At the same time the wives of the king were in the habit of attending his court perfectly naked. The Baganda, however, regard nudity on the part of the male as one of the worst offences which human beings can commit; but on the other hand, Sir Harry Johnston describes tribe after tribe in which both males and females are innocent even of fig-leaves. Sir Harry Johnston declares that the naked races are much less prurient-minded than is the case among clothed peoples.

One of the most extraordinary things for which Sir Harry Johnston vouches is the extent to which a single chief is sometimes able to stamp his own

physique upon the whole tribe. An old veteran of the Nilotic race, of the name of Liada, is said to have been the father of one thousand children, more or less. He is still living at the age of ninety. Another chief is known to have seven hundred children, most of whom bear an unmistakable resemblance to their sire.

Of the natives as a whole Sir Harry speaks well. He does not believe, despite all that is said concerning their savagery, that they are primarily responsible for outrages on white men. If Europeans pass through their country, taking no liberties with their women, and respecting the rights of property, and what is most important of all, seeing that their native porters are equally scrupulous, they will seldom or never be interfered with; but when the natives who accompany a European traveller seize every opportunity for outrage and rapine, it is natural that the inhabitants of the country upon which they enter should take every opportunity of exterminating such noxious creatures from the face of the earth.

The influence of climate and environment upon life, both physical and moral, is frequently insisted upon. One of the oddest instances of this is the tendency of the natives who live in the marshy Nile Valley to approximate to the physical appearance of storks. They are tall, lean, and spare, with small heads, long necks, and legs with powerful thighs, but singularly lean and lank between the knee and the heel. There is hardly any calf to the leg. They stride through the rushes just like storks, and, more curious still, are accustomed for an hour at a time to stand motionless on one leg, supporting the other from above the knee.

Sir Harry Johnston thinks that the ancient Egyptians not only tamed the African baboons, but trained them to be useful animals in gathering fruits and performing other services. He regrets the loss of this art. He knows from personal experience that baboons can very easily be tamed, but work he finds abhorrent to their nature. If only we can re-learn the secret we might recruit our servants, our hewers of wood and drawers of water, from these simian relatives of man.

III.—HIS FUTURE.

In the first sentence of this article I said that Sir Harry Johnston is the same stature as Napoleon Buonaparte. It is not only in feet and inches that he resembles the great Corsican. Like him he is a man of restless energy and of inordinate ambition. Sir Harry Johnston in many respects resembles Mr. Rhodes, and in nothing so much as in bringing to the extension and the consolidation of the Empire the same fiery zeal which has hitherto been found among the propagandists of religious creeds. This devotion to the Empire is easily ex-

plicable on the part of a man like Sir Harry Johnston. He has seen vast parts of territory in the Dark Continent converted from pandemonium, if not into paradise at least into a region in which wholesale human sacrifice was suppressed, internecine war was prohibited, and millions of men enabled to possess their fields in peace. When the Christian missionary points to the triumphs of the Cross, the Imperialist of the Rhodesian-Johnston school points to vast provinces from which the devils of tribal war, slave-trade, cannibalism and the poisoning known as witchcraft have been exorcised. Hence it is not surprising that these men, vague in their own religious beliefs, frankly confining their range of vision to the visible world, feel that the strengthening of the Empire is as noble and in its essence as religious a task as most Christian missionaries feel concerning the extension of the Christian creed. They believe, with a belief which is not so much a faith as a certainty of absolute knowledge, that the extension of the civilising sovereignty of Great Britain carries in its wake unspeakable blessing to millions of human beings, who for centuries had been the helpless victims of human beasts of prey, who had failed to evolve peace from war, or civilisation from savagery; it is only natural that they, being of the Apostolic temperament, should work for empire as Loyola and St. Benedict worked for the Church. It is easy to see the shadows in the brilliant picture which fascinates their imagination. The Church also has its shadows, and these mundane friars of militant Imperialism find little difficulty in persuading themselves that in the establishment of the Pax Britannica over vast regions of the uncivilised continents, they are serving the Prince of Peace by beating swords into ploughshares and spears into pruning-hooks much more effectively and speedily than they would have done by having diverted their energies to the distribution of tracts and the preaching of sermons.

The question arises, What is likely to be the future of this remarkable man? It is a question which goes to the root of many other questions, one of the first of which is whether the Empire can afford to be served by agents as masterful and as ambitious as Sir Harry Johnston has proved himself to be. In the opinion of some, at least, men like the late Commissioner of Uganda are out of place in the diplomatic service, whose first principle is that of strict subordination to official superiors. There is an element of truth in this doctrine, but rigidly insisted upon it would tend to reduce the diplomatic staff to a dead level of mediocrity, and make our Consuls and Ambassadors little better than marionettes manipulated by clerks in Downing Street. If that theory of the diplomatic service is to prevail, then certainly

there is no room for Sir Harry Johnston in the well-drilled phalanx of diplomatic tools.

Men like Morier, Milner, and Johnston, although nominally subordinates of the Foreign Office, never accept this subordination as other than conventional. It is an article of their faith that the man on the spot ought to be the man on horseback, and if the Foreign or Colonial Office objects to their ideas, then this opposition, so far from being regarded as fatal to the execution of their designs, is only one obstacle more which must be overcome

or circumvented. A Downing Street which could co-ordinate the energies and direct towards a common objective the masterful personalities of such men, would be infinitely more powerful than a Downing Street served by obedient puppets at the end of a telegraph wire. But is Downing Street capable of driving such demons of fiery steeds, of disciplining such inordinate ambitions, and compelling the loyal allegiance of men of character and originality by the force of its intellectual ascendancy?

"Wrong to Rags, Mr. Ruskin!"

In the July "Good Words" Mr. W. G. Collingwood describes the history and appearance of Ruskin's "Jump," or boat, christened the "Jumping Jenny," which he used at Coniston. Of the carpenter who built it is told this little incident:—

"On the death of his father William Bell became the leading carpenter of the place, and the leading Liberal, and during Mr. Gladstone's last Administration he was made J.P. for the County of Lancaster. Ruskin had heard of his neighbour, and sent word that he would like to come and take tea and have a talk about politics. Now the carpenter was used to Conservative orators and Liberal arguers, but he knew that Ruskin was a different sort of man; and all day long before the hour fixed for the visit he was in a greatly perturbed state of mind, walking up and down and wondering—a new thing for him—how he should tackle this unknown personality. At last the distinguished guest arrived. He was solemnly welcomed and shown into the parlour. The door was shut upon the twain. The son (Mr. John Bell), who felt he had brought into contact the irresistible force and the irremovable post, waited about, hoping it would be all right, but in much trepidation as the sound of talk inside rose from a murmur to a rumble, and from a rumble to a roar. At last his father's well-known voice came through the partition in no trembling accents: 'Ye're wrong to rags, Mister Ruskin!' 'Then,' says Mr. John, 'I knew it was all right, and I went about my work.' And after that Ruskin and 'ald Will Bell' were firm friends in spite of differences. So Will Bell built the 'Jump'—or, to be accurate, was master-builder."

The Future of South America.

Mr. H. A. Armstrong contributes to "Ainslie's Magazine" for June a paper which is too much stuffed with statistics, entitled "The United States of South America." He ridicules the idea that the Germans have any political designs in the southern half of the Western Hemisphere. German emigration in South America is light compared with Italian, Spanish and French. Very few of the Germans in Southern Brazil are subjects of the Kaiser. A great many of them fled from Germany in 1848, before the German Empire was founded. Their descendants are living under a Republican form of Government, and they have no love for the Imperial idea nor sentimental reverence for the

person of the War Lord. In the province of Rio Grande do Sul only one-fifth of the 1,200,000 inhabitants are of German descent, even when all Scandinavians, Dutch, Belgian and German-speaking Poles are included. Not one per cent. of these Germans are subjects of the German Empire. Since 1886 Austrian emigration has been larger than that of Germany. In 1896 Portugal, Spain and Italy sent 140,000 emigrants to Brazil, and other European nationalities only 17,000. Of the 886,000 foreigners in Argentine only 17,000 are Germans. But, oddly enough, North Americans are much less numerous in South America than almost any European race. The Americans of the United States in South America, says Mr. Armstrong, are almost as rare as white black-birds. The German is the most energetic, versatile and indefatigable foreigner in South America; but it is trade he is after, not empire. Of the imports from the United States in the Argentine Republic, the greater part are in the hands of English and German houses. Even bills for American transactions are drawn on Europe.

A Campaign Against the Mosquito.

Mr. Henry Clay Weeks, writing in the "Century" for July, gives an interesting account of the first attempt made by the Americans to exterminate mosquitoes on a large scale. The attempt is being made over a territory fifteen miles long by five miles wide, and was decided upon as the result of a successful experiment made in Centre Island, Long Island, last year. Owing to the great rains and great heat, 1901 was pre-eminently a mosquito year; but the experiment was a great success. The object of attack was the water in which the mosquitoes breed. Marshes and pools had to be drained, and water-barrels done away with. As in the larval state of mosquitoes air is required for breathing, it was found that if a thin film of oil was placed on their breeding-places destruction would result. The thin film of oil is effective irrespective of the depth of the pond. Petroliers were employed, and it was found that where they worked carefully not a single insect got to wing. Of the few that escaped, it was found that near them some water surface had been overlooked. To drive along the borders of the marshy land operated upon was formerly a danger to man and beast; but Mr. Weeks, who walked over it during and after the work, says that he did not see a single mosquito. Centre Island was practically entirely relieved from mosquitoes as the result of one season's work.

SOME BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

Some of the Russias.*

BY MR. HENRY NORMAN, M.P.

We began to read "All the Russias" with a strong prejudice in its favour. Mr. Norman's earlier books had won for him some reputation as a painstaking writer who could be trusted to give an accurate account of anything he had seen, and to refrain from touching on matters which by the nature of things he could not understand. The external appearance of his book is, moreover, attractive. It is well printed, well bound, well illustrated, and well indexed. Our prepossession indeed was considerable. And we must say that it was confirmed so far as relates to that portion of Mr. Norman's book which deals with the international relations of Russia, and particularly her relations to England. While believing in good relations with Russia, he does not think that we should give away something for nothing, or that we should on the other hand expect concessions without giving a return. In all Mr. Norman's references to Russia's work we see moderation and sympathy, too much sympathy, it might almost be said, for he gives a veiled approval to Russian policy in Finland which many Russians themselves condemn. If Mr. Norman had contented himself with writing a book upon Russia's international relations, or merely a book of travel, in which he recorded what he had seen, and ascribed his inevitable mistakes to human fallibility, we have no doubt that our first impression would have been fully confirmed. For Mr. Norman is a bright writer, although he has contrived to visit Count Tolstoy at his home without bringing away with him any illuminating impression or novel fact. But, unfortunately, Mr. Norman is not content with writing such a book. He sets himself out also to write an authoritative revelation as to the present political and economic condition of Russia, talks learnedly of the widespread "ignorance" about Russia, and corrects this general ignorance as dogmatically as if what he calls "the outcome of fifteen years' interest in Russia" were the outcome of fifty years' study. Hence he gets the best of neither world; his description of the salient features of Russian life contains hardly anything that others have not said before, whereas his pretendedly authoritative account of the complex material problems of Russia is grossly inaccurate.

Everyone who is interested in foreign politics, we take it, knows that while within the last few years Russia has been suffering from a serious industrial crisis, her agriculture is in a state of complete and permanent decay. And everyone knows that whereas Russian agriculture has decayed as a whole, certain parts of the country, chiefly non-Russian, have continued to flourish and increase in wealth. These parts are notably Poland and the Baltic Provinces. This fact has recently been established by a Commission of the Ministry of Finance, it has been discussed at length in every Russian newspaper and review, and at the present time another Commission is actually sitting in St. Petersburg to ascertain why Russia proper has been overtaken by agricultural ruin, whereas Poland, the Baltic Provinces, and certain other outlying provinces continue to flourish. This remarkable phenomenon is the alphabet of Russian economics. But Mr. Norman, who says himself that he regards his Russian economics as the most important part of his work, is not only ignorant of it, but during his railway journey through the Baltic Provinces he sits down and philosophises solemnly (p. 6) as to the relative poverty of these provinces. He informs us seriously as to the "little good" and "small increase" that accrue to the Baltic Province farmer, talks pathetically of "a crop when there is one," and says, "Here in these Baltic Provinces is not the wealth of Russia—neither the industrial nor the agricultural sphere of activity I have come to see." This of the Baltic Provinces, the relative agricultural prosperity of which has just been the subject of an official report—the Baltic Provinces, one of the only two parts of European Russia in which agriculture is carried on successfully and in which the wealth of the agriculturists continues to increase.

After such an astonishing introduction to Mr. Norman's economics, we are not astonished to find him, two pages farther on, ushering in his political revelations with a still more astounding generalisation. "For a long time," he begins, "every educated Russian wished to make his country like Western Europe"; and then proceeds solemnly to inform us that this tendency has died out, the new policy of the educated Russian being "to wait confidently till the outside world shall learn that the Russian mode is better, and shall lay aside its heathenism, its parliamentarism, its socialism, the license it calls liberty . . . and walk in the only path of religious truth and social security."

*"All the Russias," By Henry Norman, M.P. William Heinemann. 18s.

This, be it observed, at a time when "educated" Russia, chiefly made up of unbelievers, is infatuated with parliamentarism, when its universities are Socialist training colleges, when its unofficial press is almost altogether Liberal; when its serious literature is little more than a series of translations dealing with social progress abroad; when its reviews are filled with the economics of Karl Marx! In fact, Mr. Norman would have us think that the Slavophiles are the dominant political party among "educated" Russians. It is not surprising after this that Mr. Norman informs us that "the influence of the throne is increasing," at a time when authorities as different as Prince Kropotkin and M. Pobiedonostseff agree that the legislation and administration of the country are passing into the hands of the Tsar's Ministers.

And so on goes Mr. Henry Norman to inform us that St. Petersburg has a good climate in winter; that the Great Bell of Moscow was broken "while being raised to the tower"; that there is "no middle class" in Russia; that "the little nationalities of the Caucasus present no political problem"; that the Transcaspiian railway was begun on "June 30, 1885" (why such circumstance about the day of the month?), whereas it was begun five years before; that the same railway reached Tashkent "soon after" 1888, whereas it did not reach Tashkent until three years ago; and that the Tekke Turcomans "completely routed" the brilliant General Lazareff. He judges of the attitude of the Russian Government in foreign politics by the attitude of the Russian press, regardless of the fact that the Russian newspapers quarrel among themselves on every point of foreign politics, and describes (p. 256) as "almost semi-official" a book on Central Asia which was not only opposed to the Government's wishes, but which was shown to be so by the Government adopting within a few months the policy condemned and ridiculed in the book. He is astonished at finding barracks of "furnished rooms" instead of hotels in a Russian town in Central Asia, whereas everyone knows that in three-quarters of the Russian towns there are no hotels, but only "furnished rooms." Even his maps are not impeccable. His map of Siberia (p. 106) shows as "in construction" about a thousand miles of the Manchurian line which was finished months ago. Another map (p. 260), purporting to show the new Central Asian railway, is inaccurate and misleading—inaccurate because it shows the Orenburg railway passing at a distance from Lake Aral—and misleading, as it gives the impression that there are two railways, one under construction and one "proposed," whereas even Mr. Norman knows that one route was abandoned in favour of the other. His map of the railways in the Caucasus is also inaccurate. But we could

give innumerable instances of Mr. Norman's carelessness as to facts. In the beginning of his chapter on Transcaspiia he praises the administrator, M. Bogoluboff, for his "profound knowledge" of that territory, and proceeds to state dogmatically that the population of Transcaspiia "cannot increase," whereas if he had taken the trouble to consult the book on Transcaspiia edited by the same M. Bogoluboff he would have found out that it is increasing, though not at a great rate, and that it can be doubled as the result of irrigation. The reason Mr. Norman gives why the population cannot increase is that the natives need such a large quantity of stock, but the same book edited by Mr. Norman's "profound" authority shows an enormous increase in the number of stock since the Russians acquired the country. After this Mr. Norman proceeds to dogmatise about the cotton culture, being, as usual, confuted by his own authorities. "Cotton is the chief, practically the only export of Transcaspiia. . . . And the production of cotton cannot increase without an increase of water for irrigation, and instead of more there is growing steadily less." Now, this short dogmatism contains two misstatements, one merely a misstatement, the other a ludicrous misstatement. In the first place cotton is not "practically the only export" of Transcaspiia. In the second place, according to the same "profound" authority whom Mr. Norman lauds to the skies, so far from the production of cotton not increasing, it is increasing at a very rapid rate, the production having, in fact, multiplied thirty-one fold between 1891 and 1897. When Mr. Norman deals with the tea plantations of the Caucasus he is equally unsatisfactory and inaccurate. He seems to think that tea planting in the Caucasus is a new thing, though it has been carried on since the forties, and tea from around Batoum, so far from being in its second crop, as Mr. Norman thinks, was exhibited in Western Europe five years ago at least. Again, Mr. Norman says that "hitherto Chinese tea alone has been grown, but on an estate of the Imperial family Indian tea has been successfully planted, and further plantations are to be made," etc. This is inaccurate, as tea from India, Ceylon, Java, and Japan was planted in the Caucasus years ago, and not alone on the estates of the Imperial family, but by private proprietors. In short, Mr. Norman cannot devote six lines to the simplest question without misleading his readers.

So far Mr. Norman's incidental inaccuracies; we shall now proceed to deal with his essential ignorance. As we have said, he regards his revelations on Russian economics as the most important part of his book, and we shall therefore judge him by the two chapters which he devotes to the subject. We will deal first with agriculture. This is a sub-

ject upon which the most superficial student of Russian affairs can get sufficient positive information to prevent him blundering over elementary facts. It is the subject of numberless official reports, and those who object to official reports can get endless information in the Russian newspapers, which every year publish serial articles twenty, thirty, and forty columns in length. It is obvious that there is here a good deal of scope for polemical differences; but we wish to test Mr. Henry Norman only with the established facts upon which all agree, Government and people, progressives and reactionaries. It is, in fact, established by a Special Commission, and lamented by all classes of Russians, (1) that the peasants over a great part of the Empire produce little more than half the food per head that they produced twenty to thirty years ago, that they have less cattle, sheep, horses, and general wealth, that their indebtedness for taxes has increased over 1,700 per cent. since the seventies; (2) that this is not due to bad harvests, for the impoverishment has proceeded in good years as well as in bad, and in governments where there has been practically no famine; (3) that it is due largely to the economic policy of the Russian Government. This last fact is set on record by a Commission from the Ministry of Finance itself. Now, what has Mr. Norman to say of this in the glowing account which he gives of Russia's economic condition? The only admission he makes is that among the peasantry "the standard of well-being has slowly declined." He proceeds to ascribe this, in the first place, to the decrease in the area of land per head, due to the growth of the population. Here he shows that he has not learnt the first thing that everyone learns who studies Russian economics. That it is not due to the decrease of land per head—firstly, because the total wealth of all the land has also diminished. That it is not due to the decrease of land per head—secondly, because in the centre of Russia, where the decrease in land per head has been much less than in the south, the impoverishment of the people has been much greater. The second cause to which he ascribes the decline is equally unfounded—"succession of famines." This can only have one meaning, and that is, famines due to climate, for famines due to any other cause would have been the result and not the cause of a "decline." As a matter of fact, it is admitted that the famines are the result and not the cause of the decline, because the decline has gone on regularly in good years as well as in bad.

When Mr. Norman, as a section of his "Economics," proceeds to deal with the State Spirit Monopoly, he carefully omits all reference to the two chief features of that reform. Of course, he praises the reform—he has a ready-made opinion

about everything. But he has evidently not the slightest idea as to the real nature and consequences of the monopoly. Everyone who knows anything about Russia knows that the immediate result of the introduction of the monopoly into the towns was an enormous increase of street drunkenness. The Russian newspapers for years past have been full of descriptions of the unparalleled orgies and debauchery which took place in the Russian streets as soon as the reform was introduced into each district. The provincial authorities whom M. de Witte questioned on the subject reported to the same effect; and things became so bad that certain towns prohibited street drinking altogether, with the result that secret drinking dens sprang up instead. Mr. Norman not only does not mention this unfavourable side of the reform, but he implies that it does not exist by mentioning as the only objection to the monopoly that there is nothing to prevent the peasant "buying his bottle of corn-brandy, and drinking it *at home*." Not only does Mr. Norman ignore this, but the chief feature in the reform he never even mentions. One would think that the fact that, as part of the reform, the Russian Government had established in every province in Russia a Special Guardianship of Public Sobriety, that these boards had sub-boards in every district, and that these new authorities had established thousands of tea-houses, built hundreds of public libraries, established eating-houses for the working-class, instituted popular fetes, given thousands of lectures upon temperance, and built and subsidised working-men's theatres all over the Empire—one would think that here at least was a fact of importance, and a social experiment worthy of mention, especially by Mr. Norman, who—it must be admitted—everywhere presents the Russian Government in the most favourable light possible. But Mr. Norman, though he professes to give an account of the monopoly system, carefully omits all reference to this, its chief feature. Nor does Mr. Norman mention, what he must be aware of, that there has been an increase in the quantity of spirit consumed since the introduction of the monopoly. In fact, he shows everywhere throughout his book that he has seldom heard of any of the great questions of Russia's internal life, and that where he has heard of them he is in "gross error"—to adopt a phrase which he himself applies to a perfectly harmless, and not inaccurate statement made by another writer on Russian subjects.

It is not Mr. Norman's ignorance, but his ignorance of his ignorance, which makes us deal so severely with him. All through his book appears a settled confidence that he is writing an authoritative work to correct the "gross errors" of others. "So much ignorance prevails about Russia," he

says, lamentingly. We are afraid it will continue to prevail. At the beginning of his book he expresses the fear that "in England I shall be regarded as too pro-Russian, and in Russia as too anti-Russian." We do not think that any Russian is likely to go to Mr. Henry Norman for an account of the condition of his country, but if he does we are quite sure that his complaint will not be that Mr. Norman is "too anti-Russian," but that he is not Russian at all.

The Web of Empire.*

This handsome volume of nearly 500 pages may be regarded as the official record of the tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales when they sailed in the *Ophir* from Portsmouth to Australasia, and then returned via South Africa and the Canadian Dominion. It is a diary kept by Sir Donald Mackenzie Wallace, who combined the functions of special correspondent of the "Times" with that of assistant private secretary to his Royal Highness throughout the tour. The book is illustrated by the Chevalier de Martino, Marine Painter in Ordinary to the King, and Mr. Sydney Hall. It is good to have a book like this; but to those who followed the despatches as they appeared from day to day in the papers, there is very little in it that is new. Its value consists in the fact that it is an authentic, semi-official record kept daily by a competent observer, who had every opportunity of seeing everything that was to be seen, hearing everything that was to be heard, and who has not only given us a record of his impressions, but has collected all the speeches made by the Prince in the course of an extended cruise. The collection is completed by the admirable speech delivered by the Prince in London on his return. Sir Donald Wallace does not explain who wrote the Prince's speeches. Such unknown toilers must be rewarded by the applause which greets their handiwork. Whoever they were, they seem to have done their duty with considerable tact, and to have made the Prince say the right thing at the right time. The pictures, some of which are very good, and some of which are less good, make the book interesting even to those who do not particularly care about diaries of Royal progresses.

Again and again we come upon allusions to the necessity for the waking up of John Bull. Sir Donald Wallace wonders why the orchard of Canada is not better known in the English market, and this leads him to glance at the wider problem as to the best means of developing the commercial

relations between the Mother Country and the Colonies as an adjunct to the sentimental and political bonds that at present hold the Empire together.

Sir Donald Mackenzie Wallace summarises in the closing chapter his impressions as to colonial patriotism and Imperial federation which the cruise left upon him. Colonial patriotism, he says, is composed of four ingredients: First, a feeling of affectionate tenderness to the old country; secondly, the Rule Britannia feeling of patriotic pride in the glorious history of the nation; thirdly, loyalty and devotion to the dynasty; fourthly, the new-born sentiment of Imperialism, the rise and rapid development of which are among the most remarkable facts of recent history. The colonies recognise in the old flag the ægis of their liberties. The action of Germany and France has contributed to the development of this feeling by reminding the Colonies of European ambitions, of which they might easily become the prey if it were not for the British Fleet.

French-Canadian loyalty differs from that of the English-speaking colonists. It rests in the first place upon a strong feeling of affectionate loyalty to the reigning dynasty, and in the second on a keen appreciation of the advantages derived from forming part of a great and powerful Empire, which, while assuring them all the liberties they desire, protects them from external aggression.

Sir Donald Wallace says he is convinced not only that the colonies are thoroughly loyal, but that they aspire to some kind of closer union with the Mother Country and with one another; but he does not draw the conclusion of some of his English friends that a great conference should be called together at once for the purpose of drawing up a federal constitution, which would result in the establishment of a federal council in London discussing Imperial affairs and voting supplies for Imperial purposes. Such is not, he says, the opinion of the best colonial authorities, whom he has had an opportunity of consulting. They consider that any attempt to mould the present vague aspirations into hard-and-fast legislative enactments would be premature. There can be no objection to an exchange of views, but a formal conference would bring into prominence many latent differences of opinion which need not at present be accentuated. Certainly it would not result in the creation of a federal council, and the voting of supplies for Imperial purposes. From many quarters, he says, there are warnings that the colonies would look with profound distrust on any proposal tending to restrict the large measure of independence which they at present enjoy; and that they would not at all like the idea of being

*"The Web of Empire." By Sir Donald Mackenzie Wallace. London: Macmillan & Co., 1902. Price, 2s. net. 463 pp.; illustrated.

brought under the authority of a body outside their own limits, even if they should have a voice in its deliberations. Most of the colonies would prefer to remain, for the present at least, as volunteers in the service of empire. Pecuniary subsidies might be granted for Imperial purposes, but only under certain conditions. Among these conditions are (first) that the subsidies should be voluntary, and vary in amount according to the requirements and circumstances of the time; (secondly) that they should be expended to a certain extent under local control; and (thirdly) that some direct local advantage should accrue from the expenditure. Therefore Sir Donald Mackenzie Wallace warns our Federationists at home that in the preparation of any definite schemes it might be well to respect in a greater measure than that usually done the individuality of the various units of which our sporadic, heterogeneous Empire is composed. The dislike to the idea of creating at the centre of the Empire an executive council is peculiarly strong in Canada. Even Sir John Macdonald declared that the form of Imperial Federation which would establish a federal legislature at Westminster is an idle dream. He regarded in the same light a proposal to establish a uniform tariff throughout the Empire. Sir Donald's last word is that the evolution of the Empire may be safely left to time and the developing genius of the British race. *Festina lente.*

Modern Democracy and its Tendencies.*

No one can speak with greater authority or from wider knowledge upon the social aspects of democracy than Miss Jane Addams, of Hull House, Long years of devoted and unselfish labour in the slums of Chicago have given her a clear insight into the tendencies of modern city life. She has drunk deep at the springs of human experience. She has accepted democracy in no ungrudging spirit, and in the closing pages of the book gives a hint of the inspiration she has derived from that acceptance. She has, she says, found in the conscious acceptance of democracy and all its manifold experiences an ineffable sense of peace and freedom. It has brought with it certain life-giving power, and a curious sense of belonging to the whole of humanity, and so possessing a certain basic well-being that can never be taken away, whatever the turn of fortune.

* "Democracy and Social Ethics." By Jane Addams. Cr. 8vo; 281 pp. Macmillan, 5s.

The Clash of Two Standards.

In six sketches Miss Addams deals with as many subjects and the modifications in our social life that the newer conceptions of democracy involve. Her pages compel thought. Her main contention is that we are living in a transition period. Our social ethics have outstripped our economic methods. The age demands a social, not an individualistic morality, and men and women are striving to respond to the new demand. The result is a clashing of two standards. Our conception of life has changed; but this conception has not yet expressed itself in social changes and legal enactments. Hence a sense of maladjustment and of divergence between conscience and conduct. Harmony will be restored by a more conscious identification of the individual and the family with the community. The ills of democracy will be cured by more democracy. But while the strain and perplexity of the situation is felt most keenly by the educated and self-conscious members of the community, Miss Addams is inclined to believe that the tentative and actual attempts at adjustment are largely coming through those who are simpler and less analytical.

The Readjustment of Ideals—

In the chapter on Charitable Effort she shows the great gulf which divides the old ideas from the new. She points out how the individualistic view of life fails to grapple with the situation as it is found in the poorer quarters of the great cities. The standards by which the charity visitor has been accustomed to judge life do not apply. Evil itself does not shock as it once did. We are concerned more with the causes which produced it, and life in all its aspects has become immensely more complex. Many things which from the point of view of the well-to-do appear foolish or reprehensible assume a very different aspect when viewed from the surroundings of the poor:—

The young woman who has succeeded in expressing her social compunction through charitable effort finds the wider social activity and the contact with the larger experience not only increases her sense of social obligation, but at the same time recasts her social ideals. She is chagrined to discover that in the actual task of reducing her social scruples to action her humble beneficiaries are far in advance of her, not in charity or singleness of purpose, but in self-sacrificing action.

—and of the Family.

Both the family and the household need readjusting to meet the wider social obligations. Just as the claim of the State in time of war has been recognised, so the misery and need of society should have a legitimate claim on the family. Democracy advances a claim which is larger than the family claim. The family in its entirety must be carried out into the larger life. Its various

members together must recognise the validity of the social obligation. And so with the household. It also needs to be adjusted to changed conditions. At present we fail to see it in its social aspect. Miss Addams enters at length into the vexed servant question. The servant, she says, is a belated member in a class composed of the unprogressive elements of the community. In an increasing democracy personal service will become more distasteful. She would allow servants to live with their own families or friends or in residence clubs, and would buy food cooked in outside kitchens and relegate more and more of the household product to the factory.

A Pregnant Question.

Another admirable chapter is that on Political Reform. Anyone who desires to have a real insight into the causes which have made the rule of corrupt politicians in American cities so difficult to overthrow cannot do better than read this chapter. He will probably be surprised at the large quantity of human kindness that gilds the pill of corruption. Miss Addams has done as much as anyone to fight against corrupt city government in Chicago. It is therefore all the more remarkable to find her seriously propounding the question whether the corrupt politician, because he is democratic in method, is not in a more ethical line of social development than the reformer, who believes that the people must be made over by "good citizens" and governed by "experts." The corrupt politician, she points out, is at least engaged in the great moral effort of getting the mass to express itself, and of adding this mass of energy and wisdom to the community as a whole.

The Reform of Education.

Perhaps the most valuable contribution to immediate questions is the chapter on Educational Methods. Here Miss Addams places her finger upon an obvious flaw in our modern educational system. Its aim and object is too largely "puddings and power," to quote Carlyle's phrase. Its tacit assumption is that a boy rises in life by getting away from manual labour, that every promising boy goes into business or a profession. His everyday occupation is completely ignored. What is needed is an education which will teach him his relation to the community at large, his connection with the past and the future. Specialisation in manufacture has deprived life of all larger meaning:—

Feeding a machine with a material of which he has no knowledge, producing a product totally unrelated to the rest of his life, without in the least knowing what becomes of it, or its connection with the community, is unquestionably deadening to his intellectual and moral life. To make the moral connection it would be necessary to give him a social consciousness of the

value of his work, and at least a sense of participation and a certain joy in its ultimate use; to make the intellectual connection it would be essential to create in him some historic conception of the development of industry, and the relation of his individual work to it. . . . The workman needs someone to bathe his surroundings with a human significance—someone who will teach him to find that which will give a potency to his life. His education, however simple, should tend to make him widely at home in the world, and to give him a sense of simplicity and peace in the midst of the triviality and noise to which he is constantly subjected.

The Will and Testament of Cecil Rhodes.*

On July 1 a meeting was held at the Mansion House, for the purpose of deciding upon the erection of a national memorial to the memory of Cecil John Rhodes. An influential committee was appointed to raise funds for the purpose of erecting a statue in his honour. The Lord Mayor was in the chair, supported by the Duke of Abercorn on his right and Lord Rosebery on his left. The feeling was unanimously expressed that Mr. Rhodes' services to his country should be recognised by the erection of a statue. This is all very well. But the real, lasting memorials to the memory of Mr. Rhodes are two: first, Rhodesia, and, secondly, his last will and testament. Rhodesia will probably soon be absorbed into the Federated States of South Africa. His last will and testament will probably do more to perpetuate Mr. Rhodes' memory as a living force among mankind than even the painting of the South African map red over an area larger than the German Empire.

The famous will, the publication of which created so profound and worldwide a sensation in the spring, is a historic document "on Fame's eternal bead-roll worthy to be filed." But until the publication of this book it was to be found only in the files of the daily press. As not one person in a thousand files a daily newspaper, the text of that most characteristic and original of documents was practically inaccessible for the public at large. In order to place the text of the document within the reach of all those interested either in Empire-building or in education, or in the reunion of the English-speaking race, I have brought out this book at 2s. 6d. in cloth, and have added to it such elucidatory notes as are necessary to explain the point of view of Mr. Rhodes.

*"The Last Will and Testament of Cecil John Rhodes." With elucidatory notes; to which are added some chapters describing the Political and Religious ideas of the Testator. Edited by W. T. Stead. Cloth, 198 pp. Illustrated. London: "Review of Reviews" Offices. Price 2s. 6d.

The book is very copiously illustrated, and contains a great number of reproductions of the most accessible portraits of Mr. Rhodes, portraits of his trustees and executors, and a series of views of his residence at Groote Schuur. The book is indexed so as to facilitate reference to every important question raised by the testamentary dispositions. It is divided into two parts—first, the last will and testament; secondly, the political and religious ideas of Mr. Rhodes, as they are to be found (1) in his writings, (2) in his conversations, (3) in his correspondence, and (4) in his speeches.

The last chapter describes the closing scene. The following extract from it may be read with interest:—

"During the whole of these terrible weeks there was only one occasion on which he spoke on those subjects which, in the heyday of his youth, were constantly present to his mind. On one occasion, after a horrible paroxysm of pain had convulsed him with agony, he was heard, when he regained his breath and the spasm had passed, to be holding a strange colloquy with his Maker. The dying man was talking to God, not merely talking to God, but himself assuming both parts of the dialogue. The attendant in the sick chamber instinctively recalled those chapters in the Book of Job in which Job and his friends discussed together the apparent injustice of the Governor of the world. It was strange to hear Mr. Rhodes stating first his case against the Almighty, and then in reply stating what he considered his Maker's case against himself. But so the argument went on.

" 'What have I done,' he asked, 'to be tortured thus? If I must go hence, why should I be subjected to this insufferable pain?'

"And then he answered his own question, going over his own shortcomings and his own offences, to which he again in his own person replied; and so the strange and awful colloquy went on, until at last the muttering ceased, and there was silence once more.

"Beyond this there is no record of what he thought or what he felt when he fared forth to make that pilgrimage which awaits us all through the Valley of the Shadow of Death. He had far too intense vitality ever to tolerate the idea of extinction.

" 'I'm not an atheist,' he once said to me, impatiently; 'not at all. But I don't believe in the idea about going to heaven and twanging a harp all day. No. I wish I did sometimes; but I don't. That kind of æsthetic idea pleases you, perhaps; it does not please me. But I'm not an atheist.'

" 'I find I am human,' he wrote, on one occasion, 'but should like to live after my death.'"

And in his conversation he frequently referred to his returning to the earth to see how his ideas were prospering, and what was being done with the fortune which he had dedicated to the service of posterity. Some of his talk upon the subject of the after-life was very quaint, and almost child-like in its simplicity. His ideas, so far as he expressed them to me, always assumed that he would be able to recognise and converse with those who had gone before, and that both he and they would have the keenest interest in the affairs of this planet. This

planet, in some of his models, seemed too small a sphere for his exhaustless energy.

" 'The world,' he said to me on one occasion, 'is nearly all parcelled out, and what there is left of it is being divided up, conquered, and colonised. To think of these stars,' he said, 'that you see overhead at night, these vast worlds which we can never reach. I would annex the planets if I could; I often think of that. It makes me sad to see them so near and yet so far.'

"Since Alexander died at Babylon, sighing for fresh worlds to conquer, has there ever been such a cry from the heart of mortal man?

"When the end was imminent his brother was brought to the bedside. He recognised him, and clasped his hand. Then, relaxing his grasp, the dying man stretched his feeble hand to the Doctor, and murmuring 'Jameson!' the greatest of Afrikaners was dead."

The Evolution of a Woman's Mind.*

By LADY FLORENCE DIXIE.

There is a great pathetic interest attaching to these poems and to the opening chapters of this novel. In them, Lady Florence Dixie lays bare to what perhaps is too often an unsympathetic world the inner evolution of her soul. It is a girl's soul rather than a woman's which is revealed to us, and it is difficult to refrain from thinking that Lady Florence Dixie finds her girlhood much more interesting than her womanhood. Lord Lytton's description of little Florrie Douglas, whom he met when she was a lonely, misunderstood child, speaks of her "dreaming face and earnest eyes and rosebud lips," until they seem to be not of this world, "but some fair vision reft from out the clouds." It is a long time since then, and to these visions of her lost youth and of her early girlhood the mature woman turns back with a feeling in which regret, admiration, and sympathy are about equally mixed.

Most of the poems in this book were written between the ages of ten and seventeen. One of the most ambitious, "Abel Avenged," was written in moments of doubt, and the dismay produced thereby, when she was only fourteen and a half. The genesis of her verse and of her romance is very plainly stated by herself. "When round the young mind which begins to think for itself hovers the dogmatic teaching of the nursery, the

* "The Songs of a Child." By "Darling" (Lady Florence Dixie). Parts I. and II. Third Edition. Leadenhall Press. Price 5s.

** "The Story of Ijain; or, The Evolution of a Mind." By Lady Florence Dixie. The "Agnostic Journal" from May 3, 1902, onward.

schoolroom and the pulpit, which bring cold comfort to anxious thought, there seems to be but one remedy and refuge for the lonely thinker, and that is to pour forth on paper the thoughts of the mind." We have, therefore, in these verses the fermenting musings of a sensitive child, whose little soul was harrowed by stories of hell, and who at an age when most girls are thinking of getting into long frocks, spent her leisure in agonised meditation over the problems of life and death and of all the grimmer mysteries of the universe.

When a young lady of seventeen takes to writing a versified denunciation of vivisection under the title of "A Ramble in Hell," it is evident that her nerves must be so tensely strung that they must more often vibrate with pain than with pleasure.

Apart from the autobiographical interest possessed by these songs of childhood, and the personal reminiscences in "The Story of Ijain," there is something touching in the longing desire so manifest in every page of Lady Florence's writings to save other children from the misery through which she has emerged. As she says, "All children are not able to commit their thoughts to paper, either in poetry or in prose, but the thoughts are there all the same, and it will be well if teachers and parents would take this fact to heart. If they did, a great deal of suffering would be averted from young minds, to whom the first agonies of doubt are very keen; I, who have suffered so earnestly, hope that the time will come when a more intelligent upbringing will make such suffering impossible."

Suffering of that kind, alas! is unavoidable. All that can be hoped is that the teacher may, with intelligent sympathetic kindness, alleviate rather than aggravate the trouble that is felt by all who for the first time ask themselves how to reconcile the existence of evil with the existence of God.

Lady Florence Dixie appears to have arrived at tolerably firm negative convictions. She is in passionate revolt against cruelty of all kinds. She sympathises keenly with all dumb, helpless things, and is sure that if there be a God He is a woman as well as a man. This last discovery of hers appears to have been made at the early age of three, when, with her twin brother, she watched a lark soar up out of sight in the sky, and the two agreed that it had gone into heaven to see God, but could not agree as to whether it would also see the lady God as well:—

At three a child has no vocabulary at its command, so she could not argue. But, the great lonely Man God of orthodoxy did *not* appeal to this mite's brain. She did not question His existence. She quite believed He lived up in heaven, the other side of the blue sky in the direction whence the lark had gone, but that He lived alone, and that there was no lady God the child felt was impossible.

The story of Lady's Florence's pilgrimage from this first plank of her atheistic platform to her present position is to be traced in the "Story of Ijain," which promises to be of considerable interest.

"The Story of Ijain" is not yet finished, but we have sufficient of the instalments that have reached us to see that it promises to be a very faithful, touching picture of the wanderings of a girl's soul amidst the mazes of the difficulties and doubts which perplex all who think and perhaps even more all who feel. It is a kind of demonstration in vivisectional anatomy of the living soul, from which most people would shrink, but Lady Florence has devoted herself to the task, and those to whom she extends the painful privilege of an entry to the operating theatre cannot fail to sympathise even if they do not agree.

"I Wish I Were the King."*

The Book for the Bairns No. 76 is entitled "Harry's Dream; a Fairy-tale of the Coronation." It is an attempt to bring home to the childish mind the fact, too much obscured in all the conventional rhetoric and religious services of the Coronation, that the King does not really rule in England, and that his lot is by no means so ideal as it sometimes appears to the childish imagination. Harry is a boy of twelve, whose mind has been inflamed by the festivities of the season, and he wishes he were King. His wish is granted him, and he wakes up in Buckingham Palace, with a boyish mind and the body of King Edward VII. He can only stand a day of it, as he speedily makes the discovery that the lot of Edward VII., although it glitters at a distance, is not one which any healthy boy would care to exchange for his own, no matter how poor the boy might be.

The boy begins his day's reign full of noble enthusiasm as to the good things that he is going to do, and then discovers that he can do nothing. "You can propose nothing," the Prime Minister tells him, "without the advice of your Ministers": "Then all I can do is to say 'yes' or 'no' to a new law?" said Harry. "Your Majesty may say 'yes,' but you may not say 'no,'" said the Prime Minister.

After a little more tuition of the same kind, the boy in the king's body loses his temper:—

"What a farce it is, this miserable crown!" He took it off his head and sent it flying to the far corner of the room. "What a farce it is to call me King! I don't

*"I Wish I were the King;" or, Harry's Dream. "Books for the Bairns," No. 76.

want to be King only to stick a crown on my head and then be able to do nothing for the people! I thought when you crowned me, and asked God to give me grace to be able to rule this people righteously, I had some power, and now you tell me I have none. I tell you, I won't be King any longer; it's too silly for anything! You pray for me, and cheer me, and swear to obey me, and then whenever I try to do anything you tell me that it is I who have to obey you, not you who have to obey me. I don't understand such kind of kingship!"

"The Unspeakable Scot!"

Mr. T. W. H. Crosland writes, and Mr. Grant Richards publishes, a book under this title, which may be described as really a long growl against everybody and everything beyond the Tweed! It is quite unnecessary to take the book seriously; and, taking it from the humorous standpoint, even the most sensitive Scot can afford to smile at it. The London "Daily Mail," however, takes Mr. Crosland rather seriously, and says he "makes his points with a vehemence of wit that will not let the reader pause until the last page is reached. He shows all the savage and brutal humour of the ancient pamphleteers. Nothing like it has been seen since the Grub Street bravos were exterminated. Like them, Mr. Crosland does not hesitate at a little coarseness; but the coarseness is sometimes more than "a little."

At the present moment, Mr. Crosland maintains, England is virtually being run by the Scotch. In the House of Commons the Leader of the Government, and practically the autocrat of the Assembly, is "the Right Honourable Arthur James Balfour, a philosopher from Scotland, who is so Scotch that he plays golf." And the Leader of the Opposition is Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, also a Scotsman, and, "if the truth must be told," a dullard. And "in the way of a third party, which will imperialise with the Government and cackle of reform with the Opposition, we have the Liberal Leaguers, headed by that proud chieftain of the pudding race, the Right Honourable the Earl of Rosebery. So that at the front of each of the three great political forces of Britain, the forces which, when all is said, mean everything to Britain as a nation. There stands firm and erect some sort of a Caledonian."

Mr. Crosland likewise finds the Scot everywhere in English commercial life; and equally so in journalism.

Once, says Mr. Crosland, every second child in kilts was devoted by his parents to the ministry. The rest became professors. "But latterly the supply of Scotch professors has been a good deal bigger than the demand, and it has dawned upon

the Scottish intellect that £70 a year and a manse is, after all, not exactly one of the prizes of life. Therefore, your stern, calculating Scotch peasant has during late years dedicated his son to the practice and service of journalism. Now journalism, though the Fourth Estate, is the last of the professions. The journalist who is making £500 a year, at any rate the Scotch journalist who is making £500 a year, is the exception and not the rule. Still, £500 a year, or for that matter £250 a year, is wealth to your average Scot, who, nine times out of ten, comes hitherward from a district where the person who once had a sovereign in his possession is looked upon with awe and reverence." "Mercifully," exclaims this Scotophobe, "you can count the Scotch editors of London on the fingers of one hand." Dr. Robertson Nicoll especially raises his ire. "Of his lucubrations as a divine I shall say nothing, because I have not studied them. As a judge of letters, however, I take him to be the most catholic scribbler in Europe. Any author who is doing well—that is to say, any author whose record of sales entitles him to be considered a success—may always reckon on a large hospitality in Dr. Nicoll's journals, and will always find Dr. Nicoll and his merry men beaming round the corner and hat in hand."

Of Mr. J. M. Barrie, Mr. William Archer, or Burns, Mr. Crosland has no more pleasant comment. "As Scotland gradually extricates herself from the sloughs of barbarism in which she wallows so joyfully, she will inevitably shed her uncouth dialect, and, as soon as that is accomplished, Burns, excepting as a curiosity, will no longer exist." As for Scott, Mr. Crosland calls him a school-prize classic. "'Ivanhoe' and 'The Lady of the Lake,' once considered to be marvelous performances, are now doled out to grubby children for punctual attendance at Board schools." To Mr. Crosland, Mr. Crockett and Dr. Ian Mac-laren are anathema.

Only Stevenson comes in for tenderer treatment; and he because he does not conform to the Scotch character as painted by Mr. Crosland. "Somehow the Scotch seem to be a nation of persons without fathers. Every Scot one meets strikes one as being a first-generation man. You know instinctively, even if he does not tell you, that in his childhood he ran about with untended nose, and called his mother 'mither.'"

So much for the indictment. The remedy Mr. Crosland sums up in a few paragraphs, the last and most important of which is: "If without serious inconvenience to yourself you can manage to remain at home, please do."

Did literature ever before produce a growl so loud, so long, and so absurd!

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

The Rhodes Scholarships.

Suggestions from America.

Professor H. Morse Stephens, Professor of History at Cornell University and a graduate at Oxford, contributes to the "World's Work" for June a very valuable paper on the subject of Mr. Rhodes' will. He maintains that Mr. Rhodes' intention was to foster sentiment rather than learning. Mr. Stephens took his degree within a year or two of the graduation of Mr. Rhodes, and for the last eight years has been teaching in an American university. He says the conditions on which the Rhodes scholars are to be selected indicate that his bounty is intended for boys straight from school, and not for mature men desiring an opportunity for post-graduate research. An older American would find the supervision to which Mr. Rhodes refers with approval extremely irksome. He would find the instruction given by college tutors of quite a different grade from that for which he was prepared. Therefore he presumes that the executors of Mr. Rhodes' will will try, first, to get picked students from American academies and endeavour to fix a limit of age for the Rhodes scholars. The distinctive characteristic of Oxford can only be fully appreciated by the young. It is that elusive influence which may be described as its atmosphere. The historical associations of the place unconsciously impress the story of the past upon the impressionable student of the present. Quite apart from the absorption of thought in a past history may be reckoned the advantage that Oxford gives by its residential system for social intercourse among young men of the same age. There is a greater intimacy of social life in Oxford than in any of the American colleges. The undergraduate life is intimate in all work and sport and society. A man cannot be left out in so comparatively small a number, for each man is an appreciable factor in Oxford college life. In the smaller colleges, which are not, perhaps, so very much larger than the Greek Letter fraternities in America, every member must take his part if the college is to hold its own. The tutorial system gives to every Oxford man the opportunity of being brought into close personal contact with an experienced teacher, who directs his work and watches over his career.

Mr. Stephens anticipates that the American students will introduce inter-collegiate baseball into Oxford athletics, and the liberality of the income to be paid to each Rhodes scholar will enable them to take every advantage of social and athletic intercourse. Mr. Stephens hopes that the executors will positively prohibit the Rhodes scholars from joining the class known as non-collegiate or unattached students, and also suggests that it should be regarded as a disgraceful thing if any Rhodes scholar saved money out of his allowance. Married students should be barred. Mr. Stephens again and again insists that it would be violating Mr. Rhodes' intention to allow his benefaction to be used by mature men for post-graduate work. He says there will be no difficulty in arranging for the literary examination which Mr. Rhodes suggests as the first qualification. The system of examination pursued in many Congressional districts for nomination (for instance, West Point and Annapolis) could be adopted, but there would have to be some supervisory authority in the

United States which should provide that no one should be selected who could not pass the ordinary Oxford examinations known as Smalls and Mods. It is more difficult to comply with the tests of the second, third, and fourth qualifications. Some degree of continuity of observation in school or college would have to be provided, for the observation of a candidate by his fellow-students and his head-master could not be safely based on the experience of a single year. It is profoundly to be hoped that pains will be taken to exclude politics utterly in the work of selection. The principals of high schools would be more likely to advise wisely than the presidents of colleges.

Mr. Stephens ridicules the idea that the American students would lose the sympathy with the land of their birth. He says the American boy of eighteen is very much more patriotic than his seniors, and the ebullient patriotism of the American students will probably much amaze their English compeers.

A British Estimate of the German Navy.

By Mr. Archibald S. Hurd.

Mr. Hurd contributes to the "Nineteenth Century" for July a very good article entitled "The Kaiser's Fleet." In 1920 the German Navy will consist of thirty-eight thoroughly modern battleships, and seventeen older reserve battleships, making fifty-five in all. Behind these battleships there will be fifty-two cruisers. In that year the British Navy will only be three battleships stronger than that of Germany. Germany will therefore be the second greatest naval power in the world. The preamble of the Navy Bill shows that the purpose of the German Fleet is to be strong enough to cope with that of Great Britain.

The German Fleet Under Inspection.

During the visit of Prince Henry to Ireland Mr. Hurd had an opportunity of seeing the German ships at sea. He says that their colour is the nearest approach to invisibility which can be obtained under the usual conditions. The painting of the ships is provided for out of the national funds, whereas in the British Navy much of the expense falls upon the officers. One feature of the German ships is that there is no wood to be holystoned, and no brasswork to be polished by the crews. From end to end of the ships there is no gleam from a square inch of metalwork, brass or steel. The weather decks are laid with a light reddish coloured cement, which can be cleansed easily by the turning on of a hose. The cement will not splinter or ignite under gunfire, and nothing can look smarter than this hard and even material. There are very few wooden fittings, and though the insides of the cabins are made of wood, these could be cleared away in a few hours before going into action. The comfort of the crews is considered more than in British ships. The vessels are ventilated mechanically in hot weather, and heated in cold weather by pipes that run everywhere. There are baths for the officers, and for the men numerous handbasins with water laid on in comfortable airy spaces. The food is good, is supplied in ex-

cellent quality and in ample quantity. The men have a different diet every day, and they enjoy their meals; nor do they need to supplement their rations at the canteen out of their own pockets:—

"In summary the German Navy reveals some admirable points. It is a force which is hampered by few traditions. It exists with one object only—to fight and to win. It may be that it has glaring faults; we may be sure that it is not perfect. Its seamanship certainly is not yet as high as that of the British Fleet, and probably other holes could be picked in its training; but the fact remains that it is trained with serious purpose, that all smartness for mere smartness' sake is swept away, and among the sea forces of the world it marks in several important particulars the highest state of efficiency yet attained."

The Distribution of Wealth in the United States.

In "Ainslee's Magazine" Mr. J. T. Speed begins the serial publication of a volume entitled the "Luxuries of the Millionaire." The preliminary chapter is devoted to the growth of luxury in America. He gives the following figures as to the distribution of the amount of wealth in the United States:—

	No. in Class.	Amount of Wealth.	Average.
Wealthy Classes .. (Property of \$50,000 and over)	15,500..	\$52,000,000,000..	\$335,500
Well-to-do Classes .. (Property of \$50,000 to \$5,000)	1,937,700..	33,000,000,000..	17,000
Middle Classes (Property of \$5,000 to \$500)	6,773,400..	12,500,000,000..	1,850
Poorer Classes (Property under \$500)	6,773,400..	2,500,000,000..	370
Totals..	15,500,000..	\$100,000,000,000..	\$6,450

So we see that their wealth is very much divided, though very unequally. Even the one per cent. who own fifty-two per cent. of the wealth are not all millionaires, one one-third millionaires.

The Artful Chinaman.

Humours of a Malay police-court furnish Mr. J. T. Hardy, in the "Leisure Hour," with most interesting material. Two incidents may be cited:—

"The Court House at Singapore boasted a very valuable clock, suspended from the wall directly opposite the Bench. One day, during the session of Supreme Court, a particularly meek-looking Chinaman entered, carrying a ladder. Removing his hat, and bowing to the Bench with utmost gravity, he proceeded to remove the clock with business-like expedition. Tucking clock under one arm, and ladder under the other, he passed out unchallenged, every one present regarding him as a coolie sent to remove the clock for the purpose of cleaning it. Several days passed, and, the clock not being returned, the magistrate reported the delay to the Public Works Department. The P.W.D. knew nothing whatever about it, and neither clock nor coolie was ever heard of again.

"Four Chinamen repaired to the Raffles Museum, ostensibly to renew the lead on the dome. Their industry and despatch excited wonder. The curator resolved to make favourable mention of them in his report of the transaction. During four days they laboured incessantly. On the fifth the Superintendent of Works and Surveys sent round to know why private labour was being employed on a Government building. The inquiry came too late. It was discovered that the whole of the lead had been conveyed away, and a roofing substituted of kerosene-oil tins, while the men whose industry had so won upon the curator had betaken them to fresh spheres of activity."

The American Shipping Trust.

Mr. O. Elzbacher contributes to the "Contemporary Review" an article upon "The American Shipping Trust." He looks on the trust with great suspicion, and points out that many of our own Napoleons of finance have not ended very successfully. Mr. Morgan's breathless leviathan schemes, he says, and his dazzling gifts and purchases bring to mind that unlucky amateur Napoleon of finance of our own, Mr. Ernest Terah Hooley. There are a great many possibilities of risk in Mr. Morgan's schemes, his age is one, and there is a probability of the great American industrial boom ending in a serious crisis, as such booms have always ended before.



Journal.]

[New York.

IF HE DOESN'T KNOW, WHO DOES.

J. J. Hill: "We have enjoyed all the benefits of a protective tariff for many years, and whatever good it can do in the way of building up infant industries has already been accomplished."

The British chance Mr. Elzbacher apparently sees is this fact. With its unparalleled audacity and boundless ambitions, the boom is highly vulnerable. Now, therefore, is the time for the British and Canadian Governments to make a counter attack. While taking only 8 per cent. of our shipping, the Americans have captured the very cream of our merchant fleet. Out of 60 ships above 8,000 tons nominally possessed by Great Britain, 37 are already in the American combine, and of the remaining 23 the seven belonging to the Cunard Co. may go over. We have already lost the commercial command of the sea, the two largest companies in the world being German. What is more serious is that out of the ten greatest liners in the world, the first five for speed belong to Germany.

Steamer.	Owners.	Knots.	Builders.
Deutschland.....	Hamburg-American Line.....	23½	Vulcan, Stettin
Kaiser Wil- helm II.....	Norddeutscher- Lloyd.....	23½	Vulcan, Stettin
Kronprinz Wilhelm.....	Norddeutscher- Lloyd.....	23	Vulcan, Stettin
Kaiser Wil- helm der Grosse	Norddeutscher- Lloyd.....	22½	Vulcan, Stettin.
Kaiser Fried- rich.....	Hamburg-Ame- rican Line.....	22	Schichau.
Campania.....	Cunard Line.....	22	Fairfield.
Lucania.....	Cunard Line.....	22	Fairfield.
Oceanic.....	White Star Line	21	Harland & Wolff
St. Louis.....	American Line.	21	Cramp & Sons.
St. Paul.....	American Line.....	21	Cramp & Sons.

Mr. Elzbacher's remedy is protection. He quotes Mr. Schwab's opinion, given at an official inquiry:—"Do you think that the tariff policy of the United States for the past four years is the reason of our great wealth?" "Undoubtedly," replied Mr. Schwab. "I know of no other reason so important." The lesson of the trust, says Mr. Elzbacher, is that of the importance of combination in business and the impossibility of private enterprise to stand up against the powerful State-aided industries. The idea underlying trusts is excellent. But why all this, we may ask, when Mr. Elzbacher concludes his paper with the warning he gave in its beginning? The trusts, he says, are in a very dangerous way. The reaction will not fail to come, and posterity may perhaps compare Mr. Morgan with John Law. Mr. Morgan has recognised the trust as the industrial organisation of the future; but he may, by driving his idea too far and by trying to conquer the whole world for his trusts, ruin the United States. Yet Mr. Elzbacher wants to reproduce in Great Britain the state of things which make such perilous undertakings possible!

Hibernian Incidents.

In the July "Badminton" Mr. A. A. Hood writes on Ashford (Ireland), the home of the woodcock, with incidents which have a distinctly Hibernian flavour, e.g.:—

"All the inhabitants of the name of Joyce, in 'Joyce's Country,' descend from a Welsh family of that name, who came from Wales in Queen Elizabeth's reign, and settled here; they have a merry wit. One member of the clan was, not long ago, buying horses for the Remount Department, and on being shown one very poor specimen of the equine race, whose proud owner assured him that the said horse had only one fault, and that was that he suffered from a slight attack of 'ver-

nacular' ('navicular' being, of course, meant), the buyer promptly remarked:

"Indeed, is that so? The only quadruped I ever heard of before who suffered from that complaint was Balaam's ass!"

And—

"On one occasion, when shooting a plantation near a cottage, a little kitten with a green ribbon round its neck suddenly appeared and trotted off towards the cottage; the 'picker' in great excitement touched his master on the elbow and said, 'Shoot, your honour—shoot!' 'Oh, Thomas, I couldn't shoot a poor little thing like that,' said the man with the gun.

"Ah, your honour, they do a terrible lot of harm, thim cats! I killed one just the same size as that one (N.B.—About two months old) last summer, and when I opened it I found it packed tight with illigant cock pheasants."

Picture Buying—Its Romance.

Mr. Harry Quilter's article in "Chambers' Journal" for July, on the "Buying of Pictures," is very interesting. The shrinkage of the world, he says, has increased both the chances and the excitements of the picture-buyer. Picture-dealers, apparently, are not the incarnations of honesty. To such an extent did their illicit trade in Italian pictures rob Italy of her Old Masters, that the surveillance has become far stricter. With the question of how far the buyer may take advantage of a seller ignorant enough to ask for too little, Mr. Quilter fences very daintily. He gives most curious instances, from personal experience, of the romantic histories of pictures.

Picture-buying seems one of the most ticklish occupations:—

"No connoisseur can tell, when his picture is sold at Christie's, whether the pictures will fetch double or half their value; but generally the result of the sale is a surprise. Those who are behind the scenes in the picture-world know that there are many points in connection with the purchase of pictures, irrespective of their artistic value, which have to be considered. For instance, a very slight observation of the market will show that there is scarcely any period at which the works of a certain school are not unfairly depreciated or unduly exalted. A golden rule for those who wish to acquire pictures is never to buy those which are in fashion at the moment. For if the work is really good it never goes permanently out of fashion, and if it is indifferent, never remains permanently in it."

Mr. Quilter's practical advice to private buyers is rarely to bid for themselves and still more rarely to employ a broker without fixing a limit. Even were a dealer's opinion not usually interested, it is seldom of any real artistic value. "There is nothing really occult in the matter;" but clearly any amateur in buying pictures will find something else thrown in besides.

Paul Sabatier, the biographer of St. Francis, is the subject of a pleasing, if tiny, sketch by Miss Betham-Edwards in the "Young Man." The descendant of a Protestant martyr, himself banished from Strassburg by the German Government for his French patriotism, he has been in his time a shelterer of ex-priests, has seen his great work placed on the "Index," and is yet in the Franciscan literary society a zealous collaborator with devout Catholics.

The Conference of Colonial Premiers.

The first place in the "Empire Review" for July is appropriately devoted to this important subject.

Some Anticipations.

Mr. C. Kinloch Cooke, the editor, thinks that the third Colonial Conference will be far less platonic than the first one, held fifteen years ago, or than that of 1897. The Conference will be private; but there is hardly a member of it, including Mr. Chamberlain, who has not indicated the trend of his opinions on at least two of the most important subjects—tariff and defence. Mr. Cooke says:—

"Personally, I agree with Mr. Seddon that the Colonies are able to supply all the foodstuffs required by the Empire, and that we shall be a far stronger nation than we are even to-day, when we are obtaining all the necessities of life from within the dominions of the Crown. . . . It is only by assisting the colonies to grow stronger and stronger that we can ever hope ultimately to establish an Imperial Zollverein."

Mr. Cooke thinks another probable result of the Conference will be that, in Mr. Seddon's words, there will be "a force ready for any emergency in any part of the Empire."

Neither the home nor the colonial governments seem to have remembered the coaling-stations, the cost of the proper upkeep and defence of which he would like to see divided proportionately between the mother country and the colonies. The coaling-stations protect the export and import trade of the colonies, and "a graceful return for this protection would be a contribution from the colonies to the cost of our coaling-stations."

Until we have a great Imperial Council, triennial conferences on the lines of that of this month are most desirable; and, lastly, Mr. Cooke hopes to see the term "Imperial" more clearly defined.

A Plea for Consolidation: How to Bring it About.

Lieutenant-Colonel J. S. Lyster, a Queenslander, puts forth an interesting plea for Imperial Consolidation. Like many another he was here struck with the ignorance of Colonial topics on the part of those who ought not to have been so ill-informed. He suggests as a pressing need the revision of the educational system of England. "The history of the Colonies should be bound up with the history of England, and the title of the volume should be the 'History of the Empire'";—

"Why should there be no direct representative of the other dependencies of the Crown in the Councils of State? It seems to me quite feasible, and certainly desirable. The expenditure incurred by the adoption of such a course would be a mere bagatelle compared with the advantages secured. As an alternative, I suggest that an Under Secretary for Canada, Australia, and South Africa be established at the Colonial Office."

Another subject of the highest importance is the encouragement of emigration from Great Britain, but on this Lieut.-Col. Lyster has no very definite proposal to make. He condemns utterly as fatally inadequate both the systems of emigration and that of defence. The Colonial Defence Committee knows how difficult it has been to teach Australia that she must protect her shores from possible invasion. The subject was once positively distasteful; now Australia is thoroughly alive to its importance. Great Britain must take advantage of this, and not wait till Australia is again absorbed in local affairs.

Imperial Defence.

"C. de Thierry" writes a clever article on this subject, and, as usual, has not forgotten the vinegar. She says:—

"The grievance of the stay-at-home Englishman against the Colonial is entirely of his own creation. He forgets that, if he supports the Army and Navy, it is the money poured into the lap of the Mother Country by the Colonies that enables him to meet the bill. . . . It is to say, it is not, as he supposes, a case of England giving all and the Colonies nothing. . . . Colonists have suffered infinitely more from wars into which they have been led by Englishmen than Englishmen have suffered from wars into which they have been led by Colonists."

Colonial contingents are "a commonplace of our history," and not a new departure. There are many unmistakable signs that the Colonies are in earnest about defence:—

"Now, what has the Mother Country done to turn such a spirit to good account in the interests of the Empire as a whole? Almost nothing. The all-British cable, after twenty years' pressure on the part of Canada, and miserable bungling on the part of the Home Government, is at length about to become a fact. New Zealand's Naval Reserve scheme was snubbed. Early in the eighties Canada offered to maintain a training-ship if the British Ministry would supply an old warship for the purpose. They turned this admirable project into ridicule by sending out to St. John's the *Charybdis*, which was practically a hulk. The truth is there is no real desire on the part of the Home Government to organise the defence of the Empire except on the basis of tribute. They want the Colonies to contribute money and aid in supporting the Army and Navy, and this is precisely what they will never get. Until the Colonies receive some recognition as the allies of the Mother Country, there is no possibility of a good understanding on the defence question."

Are the Germans Our Future Foes?

No, says the Kaiser and His Admirals.

Mr. Arnold White has been over to Germany. He went to Potsdam, and saw the Kaiser. Then from Potsdam he went to Kiel, for the purpose of inquiring into the rations on board German warships; but he has taken advantage of the opportunity afforded him to obtain from the highest authorities in the German Empire a statement of what they think about the relations, past, present, and future, of Germany and England. Mr. White, of course, is enthusiastic about the Kaiser. He says:—

"A side-light is thrown on his character by a saying of Admiral de Reuter which is written in His Majesty's private cabin on board his flagship: 'I prefer praise from none if I only do as my conscience tells me, and if I fulfil the orders entrusted to me as I ought to do.'"

Mr. White has always been so extremely bitter about the Jameson Raid that it is only natural he should find it easy to condone the Kaiser's telegram:—

"The Kaiser's telegram was impulsive and unfriendly, but in cool blood most Englishmen will admit to-day that the Raid was more injurious to British reputation than anything that has happened since the Walcheren Expedition, and is, therefore, justly condemned by the friends of England. The Raid lowered German opinion of England. The Kaiser's telegram expressed

the German view. It is now generally admitted that its despatch was a political mistake for Germany, especially as the reality of the Kaiser's personal friendliness for Britain is based on evidence too solid to impugn."

As for the fact that the Germans supported the Boers, the answer of the German Kaiser and his men is that "in 1864 Prussia and Austria were at war with Denmark. British sympathies with the Danes were then expressed as openly as German sympathies with the Boers are expressed to-day."

They admit that the German cartoonists have been somewhat pornographic in their attacks upon England, but the Germans have long memories, and they remember how "Punch" described them as brigands in the Danish War, and also various insults levelled at the German Emperor in 1896. Mr. White says:—

"Inexplicable as it may seem to Englishmen, these reflections on the Kaiser are remembered by Germans of the highest culture and standing, and they are regarded to a certain extent as a set-off against the excesses of the German press."

Besides, the Germans excuse themselves on the ground that their journalists are hired to abuse England. Mr. White says:—

"From three separate sources—each of which is entitled to credence—I learn that the outlay of large sums of money on the Anglophobe press of Europe is known to the German Government. This expenditure is undertaken with the object of bringing about a war between England and Germany. I express no opinion on this matter—but the authority and standing of two of my informants are such that personally I entertain no doubts as to the fact. The third is of the highest character. Each of the three separately was equally explicit as to the existence of this subterranean agency of subsidised ill-will in every country in Europe and in the United States of America. The effect of this malign influence cannot be precisely determined."

But Mr. White may tell this to the marines. What is much more to the point is the following remark:—

"The fact is that the British Empire, however interesting to Germany, does not occupy so much of its attention as is generally believed. Russia is a nearer neighbour, and on land a stronger Power. France, Austria, Turkey, Italy, and the United States necessarily engage the Emperor's attention."

Unfortunately Mr. White fails to convince his editor of the sincerity of the Kaiser. Mr. Maxse is a thorough-going Germanophobe, and declares that the evidence justifies the conclusion that the Kaiser is either the impotent friend or secret enemy of England. If he regards England with such affection as Mr. White would suggest—

"His Majesty is utterly impotent in his own country. Not only has this great Sovereign—for whose personal character and brilliant genius every Englishman has profound respect—been unable to exercise any influence over German public opinion, but ex hypothesi, he has lost complete control of the ordinary governmental machinery."

As for the alleged bribery of the German Press, Mr. Maxse declares:—

"Dr. von Holleben, the German Ambassador in Washington, is organising the German-American press on anti-English lines, in a manner which excites considerable comment among the statesmen at Washington."

He also declares that a dead set has been made against Mr. George Saunders, the "Times" correspon-

dent at Berlin, in order to drive him out of the country. He says:—

"We have before us a copy of the 'Kreuz Zeitung' containing the extraordinary statement that at a recent reception given by the Secretary of State for the Interior, Count Posadowsky, Baron von Richthofen, Secretary of Foreign Affairs, turned to the correspondent in question, whom he thus harangued for the benefit of a circle of listeners: 'No one has contributed more to the poisoning of public opinion in England against Germany than you. I have repeatedly told the British Ambassador that, with the influence of the 'Times' in England and the echo of its articles in Germany, your warped and poisonous correspondence must be regarded as an evil for both countries.'"

This, it must be admitted, is rather hard upon Mr. Saunders, who is a level-headed Scotchman, and neither bitter nor poisonous. On the subject of the German Navy and the esteem in which its officers hold the British Navy, Mr. White has the following story to tell, which contrasts very much with the estimate which appears from a German pen in the "Contemporary Review" this month:—

"As to the *raison d'être* of the German Fleet, it is held that the future of all the great nations is on the sea. When a nation has ceased to be able to take its own part on the sea, that nation is decadent. Hence the German navy is no more intended as a menace against Great Britain than against Japan, Russia, or France. It exists primarily to maintain an effective protection for the great sea-borne commerce of Germany, and also, I suspect, to take advantage of any opportunities that may arise for enlarging German influence. The rulers of Germany recognise the essential difference between the unity and organisation of the British Navy and the lack of those characteristics in our Army. Respect for the Lords of the Admiralty is increased by a visit to the German navy."

"The morale of the British Navy is the subject of German admiration. The shooting in the British Navy is looked on as fair, and though I did not learn what the exact figure of the German prize-firing was, I gathered that the English 33 per cent. of hits is not contemptible. German naval officers share with their rulers respect and admiration for the British Naval Service."

Why Should We Starve Our Blue-jackets?

A Question for the Treasury.

Mr. Arnold White, whose indefatigable zeal on behalf of the men who man our fighting ships is beyond all praise, returns to the charge in the "National Review" for July. He has been over to Germany to investigate how German sailors are fed, and discovers that instead of starving their men as we do, "a sufficiency of well cooked, plain, good food equal to their necessities is given to the bluejackets in the German, American, and French navies."

But, it will be said, was not the whole subject inquired into? It was, and certain recommendations were made, which will not be carried out until some time next year. Mr. White says:—

"The Committee were desired to inquire into the sufficiency of the present ration. The ration was pronounced insufficient. They were desired to inquire into the question of meal hours. It was recommended that there should be five recognised meal hours, instead of three, as at present, and that the time allowed for these

five meals should be three hours thirty-five minutes instead of two hours thirty minutes allowed for the three meals at present. Under the present system no food is served out by the State to the British blue-jacket after 4.15 p.m. If he feels hungry between 4.45 p.m. and his cocoa-time next morning, he is compelled to buy what he wants at the canteen and stint his wife or himself of other things."

In order to keep body and soul together our blue-jackets have got to patronise the canteen, and supplement their rations by an expenditure of the scanty pay which they ought to be able to save and send back to their wives. Mr. White says:—

"The private outlay of the seaman, stoker, and marine is not less than 6d. a day, and it does not seem that this aspect of the problem has been taken into consideration by the Rations Committee. Surely every possible influence should be brought to bear on Parliament, and on public opinion, to increase the amount due from the country to the Navy for the levelling up and improving of its rations."

There are few readers who will not agree with Mr. White's practical conclusion:—

"It is a national duty to mark the Coronation year by supporting the Lords of the Admiralty against the parsimony of the Exchequer. Why should our men not be allowed to smoke as freely as in the German Navy? As a Coronation boon the effect would be to popularise the service."

Prize Coronation Odes.

"Good Words" comes out in the July issue very much enlarged in size and greatly elate in spirit at the response to its Coronation Ode competition. Prizes of £50, £15, and £10 were offered last Christmas. The final award was given by Stopford Brooke, Edmund Gosse and William Canton. Odes were received from 1,084 competitors, and from almost every part of the Empire. The editor is almost swept off his feet by the unexpected number and widely distributed origins of these odes. "The young loyalty has come to its manhood." The Empire has found voice as a unit:—

"To read them, poem after poem, from all parts of the Empire, is to become conscious of an imperial force of the like of which history holds no record, and the chronicles of the nations show no trace. Turning over ode after ode the beautiful strains of harmonious patriotism blend into a single stately imperial anthem until the reader, pausing as it were to listen, finds almost overpowering the glorious diapason of the song. . . . Very interesting, indeed, is the mingling of races and creeds, when side by side, upon a table in London, lie some eleven hundred odes, written by Brahmin and Mahomedan and Buddhist and native Christians—negroes of the West, from the Leeward Isles and the Windward, natives of the East, Indian, Burmese and Singhalese—Protestant, Roman Catholic, Dissenter, Quaker, and Jew. Their pens, some of them, would have run more readily in Tamil or Telugu, Pushtu or Persian or Arabic, but they are all in the language of the ruling race, and cramped of course though they are, they are all of them real and living in thought and sentiment. Of course the majority of the Odes are by writers of our own race. . . . Never have poets sung with such a voice before. Knowledge of the splendid responsibilities of empire with boundaries that encompass the world—and vexed along all their length by the uncharitableness of envious neighbours or the turbulence of tribes that cannot yet understand—give dignity to the singers, and noble form to their song."

The first prize falls to Lauchlan MacLean Watt, B.D., minister of Alloa, Scotland; the second to Rev. S. Cornish Watkins, Kington, Herefordshire; the third is divided between Lucy Eveline Smith, of Dunedin, New Zealand, and F. H. Wood, M.A., Bromley Park, Kent. Perhaps as characteristic as any is the passage on the Union Jack in Mr. Watt's Ode:—

"Ah, 'tis no empty fluttering of a dream,

Our flag's proud gleam:

Many and tired the fingers that have sewn it,

Seam by seam,

Staining it with life's crimson, and the blue

Of northern skies and seas, till winds have blown it
Wider than all their wonder and their dream.

"Thin red lines of pulsing lives were the thread of it.
Pulsing lives that bled away for its sake beneath the
spread of it,

Till the wide seas knew it.

And the winds of the world blew it,
And the host of England followed the flag till earth
trembled under the tread of it.

"Up with it into the sky.

Let it blow abroad, let its message fly

Like the grey gull, over the deep,

As glad and free."

"Good Words" is so pleased with the success of this experiment as to offer similar prizes for the three best Songs of the Empire. to be adjudged next Christmas.

A Dissident Note.

The author of "Paragraphs" in the "Positivist Review" for July does not look on Coronations—British Coronations, at any rate—with favour. He says that we want some kind of compensation for all the humiliation, nuisance, and perils which the Coronation inflicts:—

"It has turned London into a tawdry Fair; it threatens the Abbey and most of our public buildings with very possible destruction; and if there is a fine monument in our city, at least from the historic point of view, any such is now buried in timber and bunting. What would the contemporaries of Pheidias or Plato have said if the Archon Basileus had hoarded round the Propylea and the Parthenon with 'grand stands,' and had stuck an archaic robing-room in muddy plaster against the Peristyle of the great Temple?

"In the meantime the leaders of this nation are giving themselves up to an orgie of tailoring and mere *mise-en-scène*. The heir of the Fitzalans is running Mr. Tree hard in his character of stage-manager. And the descendants of men who have made English history are practising rehearsals—how to carry the gold spur with dignity and to hold a train with grace. Prelates contend which is to hold the sacred oil and which the holy spoon. A cake-walk is a favourite game with American negroes when they resort to high jinks of their own. The couple which performs the most florid promenade carries off as a prize a toothsome cake. Our cake-walk is to be at once a devotional service in Church and a Savoy Theatre burlesque, performed by men who are making English history and by the scions of those who have made it. The ceremony itself was first systematised by the priests and eunuchs of the Lower-Empire in the sixth, seventh, and following centuries. What would citizens of France, Holland, Switzerland, or the United States think if they saw their public men lending themselves to these mummeries, this stage-play?"

"The Honest Broker" Between East and West.

A Japanese View.

Mr. T. Iyenaga, in the July "Forum," writes very excellently on Japan's mission in the Far East, taking as his text several passages from the manifesto recently issued by Marquis Ito to his political party in view of the elections in August. The Marquis especially emphasises the pacific intentions of Japan, speaking as follows:—

"In view of the growing sympathy and interdependence which unite the nations together in peaceful relations; in view of the increasing efforts of each civilised power to excel its fellows in promoting the arts of peace and the cause of progress; and especially in view of the indisputable fact that the focus of international competition is steadily moving toward the Pacific, where, owing to her geographical and historical position, Japan is destined to play an extremely important part; in view of all these facts, I consider it, gentlemen, a matter of great and urgent moment for our statesmen to strive loyally and patriotically for the preservation of the prestige which our common country has won, and for her maintenance in the new position, in which, owing to the turn events are now taking, she will soon find herself. A healthy and judicious development of the body politic being the first requisite of national strength in this competitive march forward, our party must endeavour to secure progress based solidly on the terra firma of intellectual and material resources."

"A more specific and significant remark of Marquis Ito on the subject under consideration is to be found among his utterances during his late world tour. At the banquet given in his honour in New York, he said: 'I believe I am not saying too much when I say that we are the only people in the Orient who properly understand the import and significance of the two civilisations (the Western and the Chinese); and I consider it a noble mission of our country to try to play a part in the future maintenance of the peace of the Orient. I feel it our duty to play an 'honest broker' in the coming contact of diametrically opposed cultures.'"

Mr. Iyenaga complains that until Japan distinguished herself upon the field of battle, little notice was taken of her by older nations. This fact calls forth from him the following statement:—

"It is Japan's firm conviction that the modern nations, although sending forth missionaries by thousands to foreign lands to preach the gospel of peace, and holding now and then such conferences as that of The Hague, are at heart militant and aggressive. She believes, consequently, that in order to hold her position among them a proper military equipment is necessary; and she is thus driven to arm herself with the efficient weapons of modern warfare. Had the case with Western nations been otherwise, Japan would gladly have dispensed with much of her military expenditure, which is taxing her exchequer heavily and sapping her revenues for purposes not altogether desirable."

Having thus thrown down the gauntlet to those nations which accuse Japan of visions of military aggression, Mr. Iyenaga proceeds to deal very competently with China's condition, and the possibilities under Japanese guidance. He concludes his article thus:—

"Before it is too late, before the modern nations find themselves 'in as deep a fog as they were' in 1900, it behoves them to confide the solution of the Chinese puzzle to those who are capable of solving it. Most of all, it is high time to understand clearly that the

mission of Japan does not lie in promoting war, but in maintaining peace in the Orient, and in acting as an 'honest broker' between the East and the West."

This article, well written and well thought out, is, it is to be hoped, only the first of a long series of discussions by leading Japanese writers upon their country's aims and position.

How England is Fed.

An article, "America's Control of England's Food Supply," which Mr. J. D. Whelpley contributes to the "North American Review" for June, is of interest. Mr. Whelpley says:—

"If the United States were suddenly to stop all present regular exportations of meat and breadstuffs to the United Kingdom, the first effect would be an enormous rise in prices throughout Europe, and it would be but a few weeks before the English people would be threatened by dire famine, with no possible relief in sight so long as commercial relations with the United States were suspended. This is not a matter of conjecture. It is susceptible of mathematical demonstration."

He points out that America supplies more than half of the necessities of life consumed by Great Britain.

Meal and Meat.

"The following table shows within a fraction of one per cent. the strength of the United States in the English markets in the principal items of animal food:—

Articles.	Total Imports of the United Kingdom.	Percentage Furnished by the U.S.
Cattle, live	495,645 head	71
Sheep, live	382,833 head	38
Beef, fresh	482,350,560 lb.	70
Beef, salt	21,608,608 lb.	96
Beef, cured	58,019,248 lb.	56
Bacon	631,818,656 lb.	89
Hams	201,899,040 lb.	89
Lard	215,854,688 lb.	93
Pork, fresh	77,884,240 lb.	35
Pork, salt	27,857,536 lb.	52

The principal grains imported for food are wheat (of which the United States furnishes forty-seven per cent.), wheat flour (of which the United States furnishes eighty-three per cent.), and oatmeal (of which the United States sends us eighty-five per cent.). Mr. Whelpley further points out that while the agricultural classes in Great Britain are largely fed upon the products of their own soil, it is the great masses of people herded in the capital and manufacturing centres who depend almost entirely upon American imports for their daily bread.

The Marquis of Salisbury.

Two Characterisations.

Mr. Julian Ralph, in his article on "The Marquis of Salisbury" in the "Century Magazine," says Lord Salisbury will probably be quoted and discussed by generations yet unborn, if only because he was three times Prime Minister when England was breaking her narrower bonds and assuming an Imperial character. He will be regarded as a brake upon the speed of this transition—as an anachronistic figure representative of all the Conservatism of his fellow-countrymen, holding

back with bulldog grip the excess of the spirit of our electric age.

There is little trace of the aristocrat, says Mr. Ralph, about Lord Salisbury's appearance. His figure is huge, bent, clumsy. But his face is that of an intensely reflective man, sober, even grave, and very haughty. In his old days he cut an awkward figure when addressing his fellow-members of the House of Commons. He gesticulated clumsily, and his voice was hard and inflexible. As a politician he was not depended upon by his own party; and so biting and severe were his retorts in debate, so seemingly needless and uncalled for were his sarcastic utterances that many members heartily disliked and many others feared him. By the time he had passed to the House of Lords he had mellowed a great deal and learnt to control himself. As a speaker he keeps apart from his hearers, for he has no magnetic or sympathetic quality in his voice or personality. He lacks geniality. He is sincere, but his sincerity is manifested without enthusiasm; and his eloquence is better calculated to please the educated than the plain people.

His Personal Habits.

Mr. F. D. How brings to a close in this month's "Good Words" his valuable series of sketches of our veteran Premier. He touches on several personal characteristics. He first mentions Lord Salisbury's calm, and next his good health:—

"Always an advocate of regular exercise, he still tricycles every morning when the weather permits, and at eight o'clock is to be often seen thus wheeling along the London streets before the traffic of the day has assumed formidable proportions. Some years ago he was a tennis player of some repute."

His "mental aloofness" comes in for frequent comment:—

"Trifles are not allowed to disturb his reveries. An eye-witness described how she watched him walking up and down the platform at King's Cross, while the rug which he carried trailed along the dusty pavement. At last a man approached and said, 'I beg your pardon, sir, but your rug is trailing on the ground.' 'Ah!' said Lord Salisbury, with a smile, 'it generally does.' This little story forcibly reminds one of the occasion when Dean Stanley, who was staying away from home, came down to dinner with his collar hanging down attached by one button only. His hostess went up to him and gently pointed out the fact. 'Do you object?' said Dean Stanley. 'Oh, no!' was the only possible reply. 'Well,' said the Dean, 'no more do I!'"

"In addition to this 'mental aloofness,' as it has been called, Lord Salisbury is extremely short-sighted, and is also one of the shyest of men. When travelling in a train he buries himself instantly in a book—probably a novel, for he is a great reader of this class of literature—and spends much of his spare time when indoors in this manner. Music and art have few attractions for him. He has, indeed, been known to express his inability properly to appreciate the compositions of Wagner!

"When he is at work he is, however, a different man. He is phenomenally rapid, not only in his grasp of a subject, but also in his method of getting through his business. He writes far more letters himself than is usual for a man in his position, although he still (since, that is, he has resigned the Foreign Secretaryship) retains the services of two private secretaries."

His relation to boys mentioned in the following paragraph will come as a pleasant surprise to many:—

"Of Lord Salisbury's attachment to his family it is scarcely fitting to speak during his lifetime, but it is well known that it is intense. His fondness of children is, perhaps, less notorious, but is none the less true. He is especially 'jolly' with boys. There is one tiny bit of evidence in Hatfield House that the young ones are not forgotten, for a miniature children's billiard-table occupies a prominent position in the cloisters."

These sketches will be read with intense interest by men and women of all political parties, and will help to deepen the personal regard entertained for our Premier.

The Transvaal Mines.

By the Greatest Living Authorities.

The "Engineering Magazine" for July opens with an article by the famous American mining expert, Mr. John Hays Hammond. After giving a general summary of the commencement and development of the mines, he reviews the probable benefit of the change of government for mine owners. The amount of ore mined in 1887 was 23,000 ounces, in 1898 4,295,600 ounces valued at £15,141,376.

The Water Supply.

One of the chief difficulties to be contended with is the poor supply of water, which at present is obtained by local storage of rain water—not a very satisfactory arrangement. Within twenty or twenty-five miles of Johannesburg there are, however, other sources of water supply which will probably be utilised. Of the maps prepared Mr. Hammond says:—

"Great attention is given to the preparation of maps of the underground workings, geological sections, and plans upon which assays are plotted. In these respects the Rand practice is far ahead of that of any other country with which I am familiar.

A Few Forecasts.

"It is estimated that for every mile in length along the course of the reefs, down to a vertical depth of 1,000 feet for the dip of the reefs, gold to the value of about £10,000,000 will be extracted. This is a conservative estimate—at least as applied to the central section of the Rand. If we assume these conditions to obtain to a depth of 6,000 feet vertically, we have the enormous sum of £60,000,000 for each mile in length. It is not unreasonable to suppose that these conditions will be maintained along most of the central section, say for a distance of ten miles, in which case we would have an auriferous area, within practicable mining depths, containing upwards of £600,000,000 value of gold."

"If," says Mr. Hammond, "I were called upon to express an opinion, I would estimate the future duration of profitable operations on a large scale in the district at less, rather than more, than twenty-five years."

Mr. Seddon

From a New Zealand Point of View.

Mr. A. K. Atkinson, a member of the New Zealand House of Representatives, contributes to the "Monthly Review" for July a very well-written and somewhat sarcastic article entitled "New Zealand and the Em-

pire," in which he deals somewhat faithfully with Mr. Seddon. The article is not hostile, but Mr. Atkinson certainly observes the exhortation never to leave the vinegar out of your salad.

Mr. Seddon and Colonial Loyalty.

Mr. Atkinson says that he did not create Colonial loyalty, but none can justly deny him credit for stimulating it. He saw and seized the opportunity with all the sagacity, promptitude and boldness which have contributed so much to his great success as a leader of men. The late Chief Justice of the Colony, in a eulogistic speech, declared that Mr. Seddon eminently possessed the capacity of catching public opinion and of knowing beforehand what is likely to be acceptable to the people. Before Mr. Seddon left for London he was greeted in one place as the first citizen of the Empire, at another he was hailed by a salute of twenty-one guns, while the band struck up "God Save the King" on his arrival.

"In reply to all these compliments the Premier discourses day and night upon the glories of the Empire, the valour of our Colonial troops, the shortcomings of the War Office, the necessity of exacting unconditional surrender from the Boers, and of getting better prices for our mutton, and the iniquity of playing 'Soldiers of the Queen' on German pianos. A good deal of this and of the kind things said about him is duly cabled by Mr. Seddon himself at the cost of the Colony through Reuter's agency to the London papers. The extravagance of much that he has said and done could hardly be burlesqued; it is burlesque already. Yet as a matter of political business, overdone though it has undoubtedly been, it pays."

Mr. Seddon sees rather red, and talks rather red at times; but, nevertheless, says Mr. Atkinson of New Zealand:—

"Her patriotism is a very real thing, though it has sometimes been as hard to see the essence through the bombast and the bectoring and the mutton as it was to discern the sea-god Glaucus on the shore through the incrustations that encumbered him."

"In the Grip of the Brigands."

In the "Sunday Magazine" for July Miss Ellen M. Stone continues the romantic story of her captivity. This time the narrative is more interesting than ever.

The Baby's Layette.

In November, two months after being captured, Miss Stone told the brigands of Mrs. Tsilka's condition. No prospect of ransom appeared; and it seemed more than likely that the child would be born in captivity. Miss Stone says:—

"Mrs. Tsilka began to be troubled because she could make no preparations for the little one whose coming was drawing near. I took it upon myself to inform the brigands of the state of things, and in very plain language told one of them of the exigencies of the situation. I told him that Mrs. Tsilka had everything prepared in her home for the little one, but as they were holding us captives, and it was impossible to avail herself of that preparation, something else must be done. . . . His face looked anxious, even troubled. . . . I fancy it is not an easy thing for brigands to know where to turn for materials for a baby's wardrobe."

The flannel asked for was not procurable; but after some time a bundle was received containing white

woollen cloth, "the coarsest I ever saw," and some thin white cheese-cloth. But oh, the blessedness of work to these two poor women!

Trials of Temper.

The monotony of their days was "wearisome in the extreme"; and, to make matters worse, the weather had become cold and rainy. Miss Stone vividly describes these minor discomforts which must often have most tried their tempers:—

"We had but one change of undergarments, our one pair of stockings pieced out by two pairs of men's black cotton socks, which the brigands had provided for us. When our condition became too filthy to be longer borne we put in our plea for water and soap. If they granted it for laundry purposes we could avail ourselves of the opportunity to stretch our one blanket, with an extension made by my macintosh, if necessary, to screen off a corner in which we might have the rare luxury of a bath. It was by no means an infrequent occurrence for us to remark one to the other, in commenting upon the stench arising from the men's clothes, that our own also were disagreeably odorous. It was not every day that we could have the luxury of washing even our faces, because of scarcity of water. We must have water to drink. We could more easily go with unwashed faces and hands."

The Blessings Brought by the Expected Baby.

But work was not the only blessing which the expected baby brought. The confinement and monotony were almost too much even for Mrs. Tsilka's marvellous fortitude. How she endured her sufferings, how intense they were, is almost unimaginable. The brigands "were greatly disconcerted when she was more than usually sad, and evidently distressed if she gave way to tears. Their superstitious fears were strong upon them lest some harm should come to her or to her little child. To avert the threatened curse they took many precautions which greatly alleviated our condition as captives."

The Last Days.

No efforts of Miss Stone's, however, could induce them to release Mrs. Tsilka before the baby's birth. They were daily expecting to hear the result of the negotiations, and "procrastinated and procrastinated." Meanwhile, though the expected time for the birth was long past—

"They compelled us to take long journeys night after night, and Mrs. Tsilka, as well as I, was ten hours in the saddle the night preceding her baby's birth. These nightly journeys occasioned her untold sufferings. On the last night, when the path became too steep to permit us to ride up, we were compelled to dismount and climb. A man on either side assisted each of us, and one behind Mrs. Tsilka tried to give her additional help. Overcome by her weakness and pain, she moaned out to them, 'Leave me here to die. I cannot go any farther.' Moved to pity by her extreme agony, the brigands encouraged her by saying, 'Only a few steps more,' and supported her far more tenderly than they had ever dreamed they could support a captive."

The Baby is Born.

A little before eight next evening, by the light of a kerosene lamp, and in the presence of Miss Stone, an old woman found by the brigands, and their guard, a baby girl was born. Mrs. Tsilka was fortunately a trained hospital nurse, and seems to have been the only one of the party not wholly inexperienced. Her courage seems to have been indeed heroic.

The brigands were immensely relieved at the birth of the baby, and at once drew wine to drink to the health of the child and the mother. They had provided such delicacies as barley, prunes, sugar and tea, though the poor baby's first meal had to be barley-water, given by means of thin cloth soaked in it and put into its mouth. Mrs. Tsilka's fears that the brigands would be cruel to her baby proved quite groundless. During the first night the brigand chief nursed it. The day after its birth, a Sunday:—

"Toward evening a request was brought from the rest of the band that they might come to congratulate the mother and see the baby. Indeed, one had come the previous evening, when on guard-duty outside our hut, to assure himself that the report was actually true which had been taken to them."

Mrs. Tsilka gladly consented:—

"After it was quite dark the men came filing in. They were in their full dress—their weapons all in place, their hands and faces remarkably clean. I held the baby in my arms. Each man passed straight by the fire, which burned brightly, and standing by the mother lying there in its light, proffered to her his congratulations."

One terrible black-bearded brigand even gave Miss Stone a lecture, with practical demonstrations, on the proper care and handling of baby Elena—Eleanor in English and Elenchie for short.

What the War Has Taught Us.

Stop Expansion and Pursue Efficiency.

An unsigned article in the "Fortnightly Review" for July opens in a promising way by declaring that with the Peace of Pretoria it is probable that England has waged her last war of conquest and touched the limit of her expansion. The writer is much impressed with the sense of the immensity of our Imperial burdens. He says that language is helpless to bring home to the British mind a proper perception of the stupendous disproportion between its moral and mental energies and the political task which it has undertaken. If the Anglo-American world were united to support the burden the strength available would be no more than sufficient.

What the War has Taught.

After this introduction the writer proceeds to discuss what the war has done in the way of revealing the strength and weakness of England. He thinks that England is the better for her bitter experience. She is on the whole more sober, more earnest, less tolerant of shams, more anxious for improvement. The war has shown some of our characteristics to be even better than we expected, and others to be rather worse than we had feared. For the passive qualities displayed by the nation in the dismal period which began with the surrender at Nicholson's Nek and culminated with the defeat at Colenso hardly any praise could be excessive. In the crisis of the struggle no nation could have kept its head better. Obstinacy, judgment, order, and union have been displayed in a marked degree, and shown that Englishmen under the actual stress of a crisis are the calmest and most discerning of races. We have not degenerated.

Democracy in a Crisis.

Infinitely the most serious psychological problem of the Empire is the evident fact that democracy, instead of proving violent and unreasonable, seems to be

more indecisive, procrastinating, and less able to force the execution of its real wishes than the aristocracy or middle classes ever were in the period when they controlled the State. We show signs of returning to a state of dangerous complacency even with regard to the army. The report of the committee on military education in any other European country would be properly regarded as an exposure of mental sloth and social triviality more deeply discreditable than any of the South African humiliations which it explains. Sir Ian Hamilton laid his finger upon the national malady with admirable earnestness and simplicity when he declared that it is not form to show keenness. The fundamental cause of all our educational backwardness is its total lack of keenness for educational progress. The passion for knowledge is wanting.

Mr. Chamberlain as Saviour.

Proceeding to discuss what is wanted, this anonymous writer maintains that the one thing needful is that Mr. Chamberlain should become Prime Minister. Mr. Chamberlain appears as the least tied to tradition of all our leading statesmen. Lord Rosebery is a dilettante, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman is intensely unpopular, and the Irish members are impossible. Gladstonian Home Rule may be proposed, but can never be carried. If Lord Rosebery and the Liberal Imperialists were to be placed in power they would supply an abler Cabinet than the present Ministry, and the Unionists would at once become an extremely powerful and vigorous Opposition. But whether the crisis is faced by the installation of Mr. Chamberlain or by the rejection of the Unionists and the appointment of a Rosebery Cabinet, the writer concludes by declaring in favour of a dissolution in the autumn in order that we may have a Parliament with a mandate to deal with the far-reaching issues which colonial relations involve in our national policy.

How the German Troops Behaved in France.

By the Hon. Auberon Herbert.

Mr. Auberon Herbert contributes to the "Contemporary Review" an article entitled "How the Pot called the Kettle Black." Like a good many things that Mr. Herbert does it is a day behind the fair. This article ought to have appeared months ago, when every German town was holding indignation meetings to protest against Mr. Chamberlain's suggestion that the German troops in France behaved with much greater severity than anything that had been done by our troops in South Africa.

The Germans, who have been foremost in denouncing the alleged methods of barbarism against the Boers, practised similar barbarities in France. At the beginning of the war they did not. But as the war went on they grew worse and worse, and by the aid of a carefully compiled series of extracts from correspondents of the "Times," and from Reuter's telegrams, he succeeds in making out a very damning indictment against the German troops in the great campaign. After giving his extracts he summarises two letters in which General Hamley described at the time the methods of barbarism employed by the Germans in the subjugation of France. Among other methods of barbarism subsequently condemned by The Hague Conference they decreed:—

"For injury to roads, bridges, railways—penalty, devastation of district and execution of those who took

part in the act. For wearing a not recognised uniform—penalty, death. In the second letter he pointed out that the Germans had an admirable transport which allowed them to draw from the markets of Europe all that was wanted; that the hostility of the peasants was often created by the desert which was created round them—large payments being exacted sometimes with a pretext, sometimes without; that the acts of requisition were carried to such a point that in the case of the already stripped Lorrainers the underclothing provided for them by a charitable society was requisitioned; that terrorism was employed, not only to prevent acts of hostility, but to force from the inhabitants information of what the French troops were doing; that in some cases villages were burnt 'which had been the scene of the discomfiture of German troops,' or where French troops, 'undertaking offensive operations, had been harboured,' though without any participation of the villagers. They 'revenge on harmless villagers the disasters suffered at the hands of their countrymen'; and they compelled the inhabitants 'to treat their friends as enemies, and their enemies as friends.' They made the cardinal mistake that they relied on creating terror, and had created desperation. They 'have slain mercilessly; yet the more they have slain the more the country has swarmed with armed and exasperated inhabitants.' In all war, Colonel Hamley pointed out, there are 'three parties concerned'—the two opposed armies and the inhabitants. 'The theory asserted by the Germans is that the inhabitants become, by the act of invasion, outlaws, that their business is to submit their goods and persons to the pleasure of the invaders, to help them actively by their labours, and to refuse all aid and shelter to their own defenders.'"

This is very interesting and very important, because it brings out clearly, more clearly than ever, that when the German Government took part in drawing up the rules of war embodied in The Hague Convention its action was equivalent to a confession that the methods adopted by the German forces in France ought never again to be employed by civilised armies. Mr. Herbert could have appreciably strengthened his case if he had printed the rules of war drawn up by the German and other Powers at The Hague in parallel columns with the actions of the Germans in France, the levying of collective penalties, the practice of pillage, the destruction of private property without paying compensation to its owners. It would be interesting to see what reply German journalists have to make to this exposition of German methods of barbarism in 1870-71.

The Education of a Nation.

In the "World's Work" for June there is a series of interesting educational articles. One of the most charming of these articles is written by Miss Bertha D. Knoke.

The School Beautiful.

It describes what is done in the United States in the way of beautifying the public schools. Miss Knoke declares that the movement for the decoration of schools is becoming so widespread as to command attention as an important educational factor. The placing of pictures and casts in schools began in the Eastern States about ten years ago. The idea emanated from Mr. Ruskin. The work has been extended through women's clubs to every corner of the United States. The beautifying of schools by landscape gardening is more recent, but it is spreading rapidly. The

school-beautiful enthusiasts believe that by cultivating in children a love of painting and sculpture and flowers they are adding to the higher education an influence not imparted by any text-book. Supplementary courses of study of architecture, sculpture, and painting have been introduced into some schools, and generally gratifying progress is noticeable in all directions. In beautifying the interiors the money is usually provided by an outside society, although sometimes school boards co-operate in colouring the walls and providing appropriate window shades and woodwork.

In Boston the Public School Art League has taken the lead. In Chicago the Public School Art Society lends its collection of twenty-nine pictures to the poorer districts for six months at a time. The most attractively embellished school gardens are to be found in Massachusetts. A society in Cleveland last year sold 121,000 packages of flower seeds to school children at a half-penny a package. In other places prizes are given for the best example of the artistic use of vines and flower gardens.

The Education of Adults.

Mr. Franklin Matthews, in a paper entitled "How New York Educates its Citizens," says that the State of New York spent last year no less than 7½ millions sterling upon the public school system. By this means 1½ million children are educated, so that every child costs more than £5 a year for its education. In addition to this education of children New York has worked out a system of adult education, which no other commonwealth has ever approached. In its various forms nearly 2,000,000 persons get some direct personal benefit from it. The free lecture system of New York City gives lectures every season chiefly with the aid of the magic lantern. They are attended by half a million persons. Dr. Henry Leipziger has been carrying on this work for fourteen years. He is ably seconded by an admirable system of instruction carried on under the direction of Dr. Bickmore, of the American Museum of Natural History. They began their work in 1882, with an audience of twenty-eight persons. The system now costs the State about £8,000 a year, and reaches 25,000 teachers and scores of communities in the State; and it is extended to other States.

Professor Bickmore produces every year 24,000 lantern slides, almost all coloured and very admirably coloured, as everyone can testify who saw them when they were exhibited at the Paris Exhibition. His flower pictures are marvels of art, and we are delighted to know that Professor Bickmore is to give an exhibition of his work at the great Nature Study Conference that is to be held in London this month.

The University and the Farmers.

In addition to these two systems of illustrated lectures, Cornell University carries on an extension work solely for agricultural purposes throughout the whole State, spending £7,000 a year for this purpose. Thirty thousand men are enrolled in its farmers' reading course, and 8,000 women in a similar course for farmers' wives. Lectures by the thousand are given upon practical direct subjects before farmers' clubs and agricultural meetings. For eleven weeks in the winter free instruction is given at the University to farmers upon practical subjects. A Junior Naturalists' Club has been formed in hundreds of schools in New York. Every member is under the obligation to write one letter a month to Uncle John, who conducts this branch of the service. In addition to this, personal correspondence with farmers is kept up throughout the State at Cornell. From 5,000 to 10,000 letters a year

are written by the staff in answer to questions. Traveling libraries are now sent out by the State library of New York on application of twenty-five taxpayers on payment of a sovereign for transportation. Even the most remote hamlet may have, without further charge, the use of a library of well-selected, recent, and popular books. This year £10,000 is set apart for subsidising small local libraries. These, however, are but a few of the many agencies at work in educating the people of New York.

More American Captains of Industry.

In the June "Cosmopolitan" appears the second series of American Captains of Industry. Those dealt with are Senator Hanna, Claus Spreckels (of sugar fame), J. D. Rockefeller, James Ben Ali Haggin (horse-breeder and hop king), George Westinghouse, J. J. Hill (the railway magnate), and Marshall Field (the merchant). But they are singularly tame and uninteresting, these successful business men; and even Mr. Julian Ralph and Mr. S. E. Moffett cannot prevent a feeling of boredom on reading this series of singularly unromantic biographies.

Senator Hanna.

Of Senator Hanna, Mr. Ralph says that his most striking characteristic is his loyalty to his friends. His loyalty is at present absorbing all his energies; he is moving heaven and earth to secure the pardon of a friend in trouble in Cuba. Of Senator Hanna's fight for McKinley's election Mr. Ralph speaks with admiration. He is a good judge of men; and when entering his electioneering campaign he soon picked out a set of organisers capable enough to work for themselves, he doing only the general directing:—

"He does not believe in doing things he can get others to do. He managed the campaign as no campaign was ever managed before. He not only knew individuals, but he knew public sentiment, and he spent vast sums to change it. His correspondence was so enormous that for a time it was said that he spent as much as sixty thousand dollars a week for postage, and I have seen it stated that thirty millions of documents were sent out in one week by mail. The amount of money at his command is said to have been more than a million of dollars. He skimmed nothing. A letter was never sent where a telegram would bring the news more quickly, and much of the business was done by special wires and long-distance telephones."

Claus Spreckels.

Claus Spreckels, when at nineteen years old he left Germany to avoid being conscripted, was, says Mr. S. E. Moffett, "an illustration of that process of natural selection by which the most energetic, the most enterprising, and the most resourceful elements of the population of Europe are sifted out for the benefit of the United States."

After he had made what most men would consider a sufficient fortune by sugar refining, he knew he was not using the best methods, sold out, and left for Europe. "There he put on the rough clothes of a common labourer and secured employment in a refinery at Magdeburg. He worked for wages there for six weeks, and in that time he had become familiar with every detail of the refinery process."

Now he owns the most gigantic beet sugar plant in the world. Spreckels is still markedly a German. "He speaks to this day with a marked German accent. He has the German characteristics, too: streaks of idealism,

unselfishness and sentimentality, alternating with others of combativeness, obstinacy, and something very like malice."

J. D. Rockefeller.

The Oil King, says Mr. Ralph, is the greatest of the American Captains of Industry. Certainly he seems one of the most amiable. What his wealth is he does not know himself to within £2,000,000. The following quotations are interesting:—

"Mr. Rockefeller is reputed to own every oil-car in the land, to possess twenty thousand miles of oil tubing, two hundred steamers, and seventy thousand delivery waggons. He employs twenty-five thousand men, and as a financier, an employer, a power in the world, he knows no rival.

"Of his first experience in business for himself he says: 'In those days I was very economical, just as I am economical now. Economy is a virtue.' Of his first ledger he remarked: 'A glance through it shows me how carefully I kept account of my receipts and disbursements. I only wish more young men could be induced to keep accounts like this nowadays. It would go far toward teaching them the value of money.'

"I think it is a man's duty to make all the money he can, keep all he can, and give away all he can. I have followed this principle religiously all my life.' He instances a period of three months when he got but fifty dollars, yet he gave to the church regularly every Sunday. He made it his custom to give regularly, and he says: 'It is a good habit for a young man to get into.' 'One of the swiftest toboggan slides I know of is for a young fellow, just starting out into the world, to go in debt.'"

J. J. Hill, the Railway King.

Of Mr. J. J. Hill, Mr. C. S. Gleed says:—

"He is likely at any moment to do as Cecil Rhodes did in giving the world a solution of its greatest problems. Whether he will try to furnish the funds out of his hundred millions of dollars to put his solution into effect, remains to be seen. This is, perhaps, the only thing he has never been heard to discuss."

In the July number of the "Cosmopolitan" more "American Captains of Industry" are dealt with.

Mr. C. M. Schwab.

Mr. S. E. Moffett says that in America Mr. Schwab is chiefly known because he receives the largest salary in the world—about £1,400,000 a year. He differs from other "Captains of Industry" honoured in the pages of the "Cosmopolitan" in being content to remain "a glorified wage-earner, cheerfully putting ten millions into the pockets of his employers for every million retained by himself." Mr. Moffett draws a pleasing picture of "this amiable, smooth-faced young man" of forty. Mr. Schwab does not believe in trade unions, on the ground that they discourage ability; and sees in the Trust the solution of the whole capital and labour problem. He has taken his former employer, Mr. Carnegie, as a model, and spends his money with a like generosity. "He is bubbling over with sympathy and good-humour."

Other "Captains of Industry."

The other money-kings dealt with are Charles Frohmann, now manager of eleven New York theatres, who, judging from Mr. Moffett, will soon kill any art on the American stage; Davies Ogden Mills, of the Bank of California; Mr. J. A. McCall, of insurance fame. Of Mr. D. O. Mills Mr. Moffett gives an interesting account. But the careers of this type of man are too uniform ever to be very exciting. In New York Mr. Mills

founded the Mills' Hotels—a kind of Rowton House—for self-supporting, self-respecting men, clerks, and others used to something better than tenements. The first hotel has rooms for 15,050 men, and the second for half that number.

Mark Twain and His Career.

Mr. W. B. Northrop writes a graphic sketch of "A Day with Mark Twain" in "Cassell's" for July. He tells the earlier story of the famous humourist. Samuel L. Clemens, to give him his legal name, was born in Missouri in 1835. When he was three years old his father, on moving to a new home at Hannibal, actually forgot the little fellow and left him behind making mud pies in the garden. Another relative discovered the small boy two hours later and rode on with him to the family caravan on trek. The boy was delicate and not forced to school or work. He was also a somnambulist. He was almost drowned nine times before he was fifteen.

Journalist and Joker, etc.

When he was twelve his father died and Sam had to go to work in his brother's office, who was then running a country newspaper. He developed a turn for practical joking. Once he sent the office-boy to every shop in Hannibal, asking for "a round square." From printer's boy he rose to be editor for one short famous week. When fifteen he ran "off to Philadelphia" and worked as a printer on the "Ledger." Then for seven years he served as a pilot on the Mississippi River, and learned every point on a stretch of 1,375 miles.

Why "Mark Twain."

In the war he served for five weeks in the Southern Army, then went as secretary to the Lieutenant-Governor of Nevada:—

"Mark Twain made the journey across the American continent in a wagon. It was this trip which subsequently supplied him with the material for 'Roughing It.' While in Nevada young Clemens began writing for the Territorial 'Enterprise,' a paper published at Virginia City. He wrote in those days under the nom-de-plume of 'Josh,' afterwards changing this name to 'Mark Twain.' This nom-de-plume was derived from an expression used on the Mississippi River by pilots when taking soundings. They say, 'By the mark, four; by the mark, twain—she shoals,' etc., etc., meaning that 'by the mark' on the lead line the water is either four, or two, fathoms deep, and that the vessel may shoal. 'Mark twain' being an odd expression, and a euphonious one, the author adopted it for his own in literary work, and has made it famous."

After a mining venture he was for two years local editor of the "Enterprise." When twenty-nine he went as reporter to the "Call" in San Francisco. Then he went for the "Union" to the Sandwich Islands, and began lecturing by a description of his tour. In 1867 he was sent by another Californian journal to "conduct" a tour over Europe.

The Innocent Abroad.

This was the original of his "Innocents Abroad," which was written in his thirty-fourth year, and produced in sixty days! Its circulation has scarcely fallen short of 1,000,000 copies.

A Wife and a Fortune.

He married in 1870, and his father-in-law gave him a fine residence and a third interest in a lucrative journal, the "Buffalo Express." In 1884 he founded the publishing firm of Webster & Co., supplying two-

thirds of the capital. He became thereby a millionaire, and lived accordingly.

An Honest Bankrupt.

But in 1894 the firm failed, and the humourist undertook to pay its debts:—

"Most men would have had the firm liquidated, and been satisfied with the legal allotment to the creditors. Few writers at Mr. Clemens' age would have assumed such vast responsibilities. He literally mortgaged his brain to pay debts which he might have avoided. He paid all claims in two years, but it left him under the necessity of practically starting again in life."

His "Lair."

Mr. Northrop found him in his "Lair" among the Adirondack Mountains in the northern part of New York State:—

"The great humourist lives in a little rustic cottage within a few feet of the southern edge of Lake Saranac, one of the prettiest pieces of water in America. . . . With the exception of an occasional canoeing trip on the lake with his family, Mr. Clemens seldom stirs from the precincts of his home. He is in the mountains mainly for work, and pays no visits to his neighbours. He selected 'The Lair' because it was far removed from other habitations, and more or less inaccessible to the inquiring stranger.

"To the north of his house, somewhat nearer the lake, Mr. Clemens has erected for himself a small tent, in one of the shadiest spots imaginable. The furnishings of this tent consist of a single chair and a board flooring."

His Sanctum and Its Output.

"It is in this little tent, shut off from even the chance interruption which he might have to endure at home with his family, that Mark Twain produces all his work. He writes, on an average, eighteen hundred words a day. At times, however, he will turn out twenty-five hundred or three thousand words, but this is exceptional.

"All his writing is done with a pen—he cannot tolerate a typewriter.

"Promptly at ten o'clock each morning he makes his way to his tent and begins his day's work. He practically keeps office hours. Day in, day out, rain or shine, he produces for the publishers just so many words. Neither rest nor amusement is permitted to lure him from his allotted task. . . . After working from four to seven hours, he spends the remainder of the day quietly 'loafing' about his place.

His Favourite Pursuits.

"When at his winter home in Hartford he sets aside one day in the week for receiving his friends, who are legion. He enjoys playing billiards, and is considered an expert 'cue.' A few years ago he was quite fond of bicycling, though he has foregone this exercise recently.

"He is an inveterate smoker, his average being not less than twenty cigars a day.

"Mark Twain's favourite poet is Browning; his favourite historical character, Napoleon."

Mr. Northrop remarks on the sadness of the great humourist's face when in repose.

A very lively account of "Korea, the Pigmy Empire," is given by W. E. Griffis in the "New England Magazine" for June. He laments the lack of common patriotism, but remarks that under the influence of Christian missionaries a new Korea is forming.

The Next Forward Step in Evolution.

Mr. F. W. Myers on Spirit Control.

The June number of the "Proceedings of the Society for Psychical Research" is devoted almost entirely to a report of sittings with Mrs. Thompson. There are seven papers, in which Dr. Oliver Lodge, the late W. H. Myers, Dr. F. van Eeden, Dr. Richard Hodgson, and others report their sittings with Mrs. Thompson, who is a non-professional medium.

Concerning the origin of the messages received from Mrs. Thompson, Mr. Myers has a good deal to say. He is quite clear as to the genuineness of the phenomena. He says:—

"The hypothesis of fraudulent preparation and of chance-coincidence appears to be quite excluded. There seems to be some telesthesia and some telepathy; but most of the matter given suggests the character and the memory of certain deceased persons, from whom the messages do in fact profess to come."

But although most of the matter suggests it comes from dead people, many of the messages come from other sources. Mr. Myers says:—

"I believe that most of these messages are uttered through Mrs. Thompson's organism by spirits who for the time inform or 'possess' that organism; and that some are received by her spirit in the unseen world, directly from other spirits, and are then partially remembered, so that the sensitive can record them on emerging from the ecstatic state. But although I cannot ignore the evidence for these extreme hypotheses. I by no means wish to assert that all the phenomena in this or in any similar case proceed from departed spirits. Rather, I am inclined to hold that whenever an incarnate spirit is sufficiently released from bodily trammels to hold any conscious intercourse with the unseen world, that intercourse will inevitably include various types of communication. I think that there is likely to be knowledge derived telepathically from incarnate as well as from discarnate spirits; and also telesthetic or clairvoyant knowledge of actual scenes, past, present, or future, which lie beyond sensory reach. If I speak with a friend on this earth I am at the same time conscious in many ways of the earthly environment; and, similarly, I imagine that even a slight and momentary introduction into that unseen world introduces the spirit to influences of that still more complex environment, mingled in ways which we cannot as yet disentangle. The sensitive may thus exercise concurrently several forms of sensitivity, receiving messages of all degrees of directness, and perceptions of all degrees of clarity."

Dr. van Eeden, a Dutchman, who has great faculty for dreaming at will, was able to converse in Dutch with Mrs. Thompson's control. Of this experience he says:—

"But being now well on my guard, I could, exactly in this most interesting few minutes, detect, as it were, where the failures crept in. I could follow the process and perceive when the genuine phenomena stopped and the unconscious playacting began. In hardly perceptible gradations the medium takes upon herself the role of the spirit, completes the information, gives the required finish, and fills in the gaps by emendation and arrangement."

"I doubt not only the veracity, but the actual existence of the so-called control-spirits; to me it seems not improbable that they are artificial creations of the medium's mind, or, according to the spiritist view, lying and pretending demons."

"I will conclude this brief account by saying that I see before us a limitless domain of strange knowledge, and the possibility of most important investigation; but that we need in this, more than in any other branch of science, patience and prudence."

Dr. Oliver Lodge, speaking of his experiences, says:—

"I myself have been accorded opportunities of sitting with Mrs. Thompson, sometimes with Mr. Myers, sometimes alone, and I have become impressed with her absolute sincerity and real desire, not always successful, to avoid every moral assistance or other aid."

Dr. Richard Hodgson was much less favourably impressed. He seems to have been very unfortunate in his sittings.

The Mystery of the Volcano.

A very interesting article on "The Nature of Volcanoes" is contributed by Mr. N. S. Shaler, Professor of Geology in Harvard University, to the "North American Review" for June. The real nature of volcanoes, says Mr. Shaler, was only discovered when astronomers first saw that all the heavenly bodies in an early stage of development are fluid from heat, and that when they part with their surface heat they may still remain intensely hot within. But the exact cause of volcanic explosions was not determined until observers took note of the vast quantities of steam which escape during such outbreaks. It was found that all lava when it comes forth from the depths of the earth is charged with steam.

The Cause of Eruptions.

The immediate cause of volcanic eruptions is, therefore, mainly due to the expansive power of steam at a temperature of perhaps 2,000 degrees Fahrenheit. Mr. Shaler had an opportunity of personally testing this theory during a slight eruption of Vesuvius in 1882. By keeping to windward he was able to get near enough to look into the crater and observe the intermittent explosions which took place. The upper part of the funnel was not hot enough to glow, lower down it was a dull red heat, but at the bottom it glowed like the eye of a furnace. The explosions took place in succession with great rapidity, not more than three seconds passing from the time when the lava came in sight to the actual discharge. When this took place, the lava not blown out fell back out of sight into the depths of the shaft.

Everything that Mr. Shaler witnessed showed the steam was the motive power. As the fragments of lava whirled up at each explosion swept through the air their surfaces cooled, so that on falling they had a darkened crust. As the impact burst them open they visibly ejected steam. Towards the end the explosions came so rapidly that the discharge seemed as continuous as the jets of steam from a locomotive at high speed. In short, the eruptions of a volcano are essentially like boiler explosions, where steam at high temperature rends the walls which restrain it. Mr. Shaler mentions that the dust from the Krakatoa eruption in 1883 floated around the earth for three years; such dust has brought midnight darkness at midday more than a thousand miles from the volcano that poured it forth.

Volcanoes and the Sea.

How does the water which comes forth thus in steam obtain access to the rocks? The explanation of that lies in the fact that all active volcanoes are near the

sea, not one of them being as much as three hundred miles inland. Evidence shows that the cessation of activity of volcanoes which now lie in the heart of continents was coincident with the disappearance of broad waters from their neighbourhood. The strata which are constantly accumulating beneath the sea-floor are saturated with water. As they are covered in by other strata they retain the heat which the earth tries to radiate into space. Given this water, and the heat which must come to it from deep burial, we have the fundamentals of a volcanic explosion, for the deep buried water is ever becoming hotter and hotter. The volcanic vents are opened owing to faults in the earth's crust. Mr. Shaler says that *Ætna* has probably thrown out a thousand cubic miles of volcanic matter.

The Martinique Eruption.

Dealing with the recent West Indian eruptions, Mr. Shaler says that in spite of the great loss of life, which was due to accidental circumstances, the eruptions were of slight physical importance. In *Krakatoa* the explosions were heard two thousand miles away; the Martinique eruptions were not heard farther than two hundred miles. As the energy of the shock to earth and air is roughly proportional to the areas affected, it appears that the *Krakatoa* disturbance was at least a hundred times more violent than the West Indian eruptions. The measure of energy of Mount *Peleé* was not anything like as great as in the case of any Vesuvian eruptions, and could not be compared with the cataclysms of the Javanese archipelago, those of Iceland, or even those of *Ætna*. The great destruction of life in Martinique was entirely due to the proximity of the city, having regard to the prevailing winds. The falling ashes apparently served to force the heated air and steam down upon the surface, so that it flowed over the town, while the volcanic bombs, molten lava within though hard-crusts without, were as effective as hot shot in carrying heat and setting fire. It is probable that much carbonic gas was mingled with the steam and sulphurous fumes which mercifully suffocated the stricken townspeople.

The lesson of the eruption, concludes Mr. Shaler, is that the neighbourhood of a volcano which has been recently in eruption is not a fit place for a city; and that more systematic observations ought to be taken, so that such catastrophes might be foretold.

The Future of the Flying Machine.

By M. Santos-Dumont.

The "North American Review" contains the first article upon his air-ships ever written by M. Santos-Dumont. It is a very interesting paper, and throws a new light on the reasons which induced the famous Brazilian to adopt a balloon filled with hydrogen, instead of the heavy flying machine in which most scientific men see the model of the future.

Aerostation versus Aviation.

The question has hitherto been between aerostation, or flying with a machine lighter than air, and aviation, or flying like a bird. M. Santos-Dumont regards the latter as the ultimate goal of aeronautics. But at present he experiments with machines which combine both principles. It is a mistake, he says, to think that because his air-ship is filled with gas it is therefore lighter than air. On the contrary it is heavier by some pounds; it cannot raise itself by the unaided effort of the hydrogen; the complement of necessary force is supplied by the propeller, and when the pro-

peller stops, the whole machine sinks slowly to the ground.

The System of Santos-Dumont.

In this respect M. Santos-Dumont argues that he is really pursuing aviation—that is, the flying of birds. Nature, by making the quills of birds hollow and generally making them as light as possible, works on the same plan as that which he follows. His machine is as light as possible consistent with rigidity and power, but it is still somewhat heavier than the air. The screw not only propels the air-ship, but causes it to mount, following the inclined plane which contains its axis in space. Thus M. Santos-Dumont's machine, like a bird, can move in a vertical direction, without getting rid of ballast or hydrogen, by simply varying the inclination of his tubular aeroplane of hydrogen. In this his ship differs essentially from the ordinary balloon.

The Future of the Flying Machine.

M. Santos-Dumont says that he will supply his future air-ships with inclined planes whose surface, added to that of the envelope of the balloon, will act in union with it under the propulsive action of the screw in supporting the weight of the mechanism. The air-ship which he expects to use in London will have such inclined planes. He hopes, therefore, gradually to approximate to the flying machine proper by reducing the volume of hydrogen until it is done away with altogether. The air-ship will then become an aeroplane in the absolute sense of the word. M. Santos-Dumont expected to have three new ships ready by the beginning of June. He says that an air-ship of the length of the steamer *Deutschland*, constructed with the proportions of his No. 6, would transport a thousand voyagers, with a sufficiently powerful motor and the necessary amount of petroleum, from New York to Havre in two days. He thinks that within a few years such voyages will have become an accomplished fact.

"Animal Messmates and Confederates."

Such is the title of a very curious and interesting paper in the "Pall Mall" for July, in which Mr. A. Pocock discusses those strange comradeships which exist so frequently in the animal world. At the outset he knocks on the head the belief that these partnerships are based on altruism, or anything nobler than pure self-interest. Sometimes, indeed, the mental advantage is clear; but too frequently these partnerships seem most lopsided affairs.

It is impossible to mention more than a few of the many instances selected. The crocodile, for instance, has entered into a satisfactory agreement with a little bird, that stands in its wide open mouth, catches flies, and pecks away the pieces of food from the animal's teeth, obviously a mutually advantageous arrangement. So also is it with the birds that associate with cattle to dig out the ticks and grubs embedded in the skin, and with the little bird that follows the rhinoceros. With the jackals that follow the lions and eat up their leavings the advantage is clear only so far as the former are concerned. Equally one-sided is the pact between shark and pilot fish. Cupboard love is the prosaic basis; and this, with self-protection, and not altruism—though occasionally family interests also come in—are the causes of all the long list of animal partnerships.

Ants' nests are veritable cities of refuge. Plant lice and beetles are welcome for the sweetness they give forth; ants of other kinds are used as slaves, and woodlice and spiders are admitted, no one knows why.

One of the most curious and mutually advantageous partnerships exists between the hermit crab and the sea anemone. The crab frequently finds it greatly to his advantage to carry a sea anemone on his back. Apparently vulnerable, these creatures are quite the reverse; and most of them are distasteful to eat, which the crab is not. The sea anemone profits greatly, for its part, by floating particles of the crab's food. Sometimes a third partner intrudes himself—a long sea-worm, which lives in the whelk or other shell adopted by the crab. It does no work, and gets a good deal of food. Formerly it was supposed that the worm paid for board and lodging by at least keeping refuse matter out of the shell. But he does not even do that.

But Mr. Pocock's article should be read. A better one of its kind seldom appears in a magazine.

The Good Works of the Empress of Russia.

In "Le Correspondant" for June 10, M. Paul Delay writes a highly appreciative account of the charitable and philanthropic work of the Russian Empress. Thanks to her efforts—

"Russia is on the high road to attain an organisation of her charities and philanthropy such as, we have no hesitation in saying, has never existed in any country in the civilised world. . . . If Her Majesty succeeds in carrying out the programme which she has marked out for herself, and the realisation she pursues unceasingly, pauperism—that hideous ulcer of society—will almost entirely disappear from the land of our great northern friend."

In 1896, the Empress determined to take under her special protection all the charitable institutions in the Empire known as "workhouses," to the number, then, of forty-three. A central Board of ten was appointed, of which the Empress is president for life. Among the other members are the Princess Galitsin, M. Witte, Count Lamsdorff, and General Kleigels. The ornamental list, headed by the Tsar, includes all the chief personages of the Court. Since 1898 this Board has had an official organ, the "Review of Assistance by Work":—

"The Empress is anxious to profit by the experiments made all over the world, the better to establish her charitable undertakings. Thus her Chancellor has direct dealings with the largest European and American publishers, who have to furnish him with all books treating of philanthropic questions, as soon as they are out. At St. Petersburg translations are made of them, and reports scrupulously drawn up."

A number of inspectors are employed by the Central Board, their duty being to visit all charitable institutions in the provinces, render account of them, advise them, or give them funds where needed. Four prizes are annually awarded to the authors of the best books on philanthropic subjects. The Empress is alive to the danger of following too closely even the best foreign models.

Shortly after the birth of the Grand Duchess Olga, the idea occurred to the Empress of founding the first refuge for children. At this Oliginski, as it is called, 120 boys and 60 girls are taught agriculture, the Empress herself paying the cost of the up-keep. £6,000 a year.

The "workhouses" (*maisons du travail*) have greatly increased in number since being taken under the Em-

press' protection. There are still many faults in their management, and it is not surprising that since charitable work has become in Russia a mode of paying court and securing preferment, many persons should have brought to it more good-will than enlightenment. These institutions are more comprehensive. They are night-shelters and employment bureaux; they provide food and clothing for the destitute; they supplement defective training and teach half-taught children; they act as rescue and orphan asylums, and even as old people's homes.

And at the head of all this organisation is the Empress herself. Recently another committee—all of whose members are salaried—has been appointed to examine all charitable projects submitted to it. Payment is insisted on, that they may be free to undertake a journey, if necessary, for the purpose of personal inspection.

Locomotion in London in the Twentieth Century.

Mr. Webber, C.E., in the "Pall Mall" for July, discusses "how Londoners will get about in the twentieth century." He remarks that the city—the centre of all things—shows no sign of changing its position. "There is no substitute in sight for Bond Street or Lombard Street." Only whereas formerly one million people had to be accommodated, we must now find room for five millions, and presently for ten, and so forth.

How Londoners Will Not Get About.

Steam railways, he says, can do no more for London; they will stay on, but electric lines will fast displace them. There is no more room for railways of the standard type; the crowd is too great already. Horse-trams can likewise do no more; therefore the twentieth-century Londoner is not likely to get about in either of these two ways.

The increasingly difficult problem can partly be solved by the various metropolitan authorities combining together to proscribe certain kinds of wheeled traffic in the more congested streets, far more than is already done. Also the housing question must be courageously attacked, and the growth of London systematised and intelligently directed.

Electric Underground Railways.

The twentieth-century Londoner will probably do almost all his travelling in electric underground cars. But, as advocated by Mr. Sprague, the American rapid transport expert, the long train of "coaches" must give way to one or two cars containing their own motors—frequent short and rapid suburban trains. No more waiting an hour for a train to a remote suburb! The tubes, indeed, are the most hopeful solution of the traffic problem. Fifty-two miles of them are already authorised for London; but, says Mr. Webber, the average cost is £500,000 a mile, and there are not many routes where such an outlay can be recouped. Not only the Royal Exchange, but Piccadilly, Charing Cross, Clapham Junction, and Victoria will be the centres to which numbers of tubes radiate. London underneath will be literally honeycombed with them.

We shall not use the river much. But we may have to build the Londoner of to-morrow a 100 ft. wide first-class thoroughfare from east to west. This would be cheap at £1,000,000 a mile. Besides this, at least £200,000,000 a year ought to be spent in adapting old London to its growing traffic requirements.

Popular Universities in France.

In "Temple Bar" much the most interesting article is that by Mr. H. Mackenzie on "The Popular Universities in France." These, he says, are conceived in quite a different spirit from the English University Extension system. He says:—

"The Universities Populaires, intended solely for working men, are, on the contrary, distrustful of accepted teaching because it has become the privilege of a minority, and while not neglecting to instruct their students in subjects which can only be taught by members of the professorial caste, they strive above all things to keep themselves untrammelled by tradition; their object is to form characters which can draw their own inferences, and owe no allegiance to any one school of thought. Yet independence must at all times be relative, and it is not surprising to find that these institutions have developed a distinctly partisan spirit."

Of Deherme, the Paris printer who founded them, Mr. Mackenzie says that to him Socialism is a religion. It is his conviction that the working classes can best judge of what it is to their advantage to learn. He is a broad-minded man; his only *sine qua non* is that his scheme shall be kept democratic and secular. He welcomes the assistance of men of learning and position; and it is largely to them as lecturers and members of the managing committee that the universities owe their success:—

"The subjects upon which lectures are delivered cover a wide field, and the aim is to give a clear general grasp of matters in their entirety rather than to impart a knowledge of details. Special courses in subjects of practical utility, such as shorthand and modern languages, are provided where there is a demand for them, and single lectures are given on all possible themes. French history and literature are dealt with, as well as the great writers of contemporary foreign literature. Unhappily natural science is nowhere assigned an important place in the curriculum. As might be expected, Socialism occupies a prominent position, and all the vexed social questions of the day are descanted upon. General discussion of current political events is encouraged, and in many places a special evening in the week is set aside for this."

Each university has a library and reading-room. Sunday is often devoted to music, recitations, or theatricals, and Saturday to addresses not of too serious a kind. The subscription is 50 centimes a month, and the system resembles the Settlements in London in providing free legal and medical advice. The constant membership reaches two or three thousand.

The best proof of the success of Deherme's movement is that the Catholics have started a "rival show"—the *Instituts Populaires*, in all essentials like the *Universités Populaires*, except that they do not command the confidence of the working-man.

"The Exposition of Bridge," by J. S. McTear, in "Gentleman's" for July, is a solemn indictment, containing many counts against the new game as a poor game of skill and as a gambling game. "The idea," says the writer, "was taken from the more than a hundred-year-old game of Boston, which again is founded on the older games of *Quadrille* and *Hombre*, as well as on Whist. The novelty in Bridge simply consists of applying those features to the dummy instead of to the ordinary Whist." The writer considers it a sad declension in morals, patriotism, and skill from the old-fashioned Whist. He predicts for it a demise as sudden as its rise.

Tolstoy on Education and Instruction.

In "La Revue" for June 15, M. Jean Finot publishes an unrevised fragment from Count Tolstoy's pen on Education and Instruction. For the ideas therein he is specially careful to disclaim all responsibility.

Religious Doctrine the Basis of Everything.

As the basis of everything should be a religious doctrine suited to the degree of instruction of men—

"This doctrine must be justified by the reason, aspirations, and experience of each man. And this doctrine is Christian doctrine in its most simple and reasonable expression.

"... Everything we teach children intentionally . . . is conscious inspiration; everything which children imitate . . . is unconscious suggestion.

"Conscious suggestion is what is called instruction; unconscious suggestion is what we call, in the narrow sense, education, and what I shall call enlightenment.

"... In our Society instruction is very advanced, but real enlightenment is not only backward, but absent.

"... That education may be good and moral it is necessary, strange to say, that the life of the educators should be good. It must be good, not by chance in certain details, but its bases must be good."

"A good life" he defines as one that aspires towards perfection, towards love.

"Instruction."

As for instruction, or science, it is merely the transmission of the best thoughts of the best men on divers subjects. Such thoughts of good, intelligent men are always about (1) religious philosophy of life and its importance; (2) experimental and natural sciences; (3) logic and mathematics:—

"All these are true sciences. . . . You know or you do not know. All sciences not corresponding to these requirements, such as theological, legal, and historical studies, are mischievous, and should be excluded."

Count Tolstoy also strongly insists on the importance of teaching some manual labour, be it carpentry, sewing, or what.

A Division of Time.

"This is how I represent things to myself: the teachers fix the hours themselves, but the pupils are free to come or not. . . . Entire freedom for the pupil to study when he wants to is the condition *sine qua non* of all useful teaching, just as in eating the condition *sine qua non* is that the eater desires to eat. The only difference is that in material things the mischief of restriction of liberty is shown at once—by sickness and derangement of the stomach—and that in spiritual matter the results are shown less quickly, perhaps years later."

Eight hours for sleep, eight for "education in the narrow sense—enlightenment," also house-cleaning, manual work, with intervals for rest or play (depending on age); eight hours for study, the subject to be entirely the choice of the pupils.

On Language Teaching.

"As for the teaching of languages—the more one knows the better—I think it absolutely necessary to learn French and German, English, and, if possible, Esperanto (a universal language). Languages must be taught by making the pupil read a book he knows, and trying to make him understand the general sense, then drawing attention to the essential words and their roots in the grammatical forms."

The School Garden.

An Institution Which Ought to Be Universal.

Readers will turn with pleasure to a paper in the "New England Magazine" for June, which describes a much-needed advance in popular education. The writer, Mr. H. L. Clapp, tells the story of a Public School Garden, the first in New England, in connection with the George Putnam Grammar School in Boston. Since it was commenced, two years ago, two others have been founded.

How It was Started.

The chief incidents of the first year may be noted here:—

"On May 12, 1900, sixty-six square feet of land situated south of the building, covered with a rough turf, was ploughed and left in the rough. Volunteers from two classes of the seventh grade were called for to convert the plot into a kitchen garden, where they would be allowed to raise and enjoy such vegetables and flowers as each chose to introduce."

The pupils were carefully instructed beforehand as to their duties, the heavier preparatory work given to the boys, the lighter to the girls:—

"An examination of the ground showed that it was possible to make eighty-four beds ten feet long and three and one-half feet wide, with a fourteen inch path running around every bed and a centre path two feet wide running entirely through the garden in one direction. Laid out in this manner and with beds of this width, the pupil could reach every part of his plot with his hands."

To restrict the class at first within manageable limits, thirty pupils were selected, and started work with great enthusiasm on May 21:—

"May 24 the thirty beds already made were planted according to instructions, and twenty new ones were started by as many new gardeners assisted by those who had had their three hours' experience."

How It Caught On.

The new study was intensely popular:—

"The desire to work in the garden out of school hours became so general that it seemed best to place some restriction on the hours and number of pupils who without a director could obtain such permission. Tickets were issued for early morning, late afternoon, and for the Saturday half-holiday. It was, of course, impossible to foresee or guard against what the children would do that would have to be later undone, but no serious complication was encountered."

Lessons indoors prepared the children for practice in the garden, but "experience as usual was the best teacher." The gymnastic training was excellent, and the training in careful observation was even more valuable.

Interrupted by the Long Holidays.

The school broke up on June 21. A committee of nine local pupils undertook to look after the necessary weeding and watering. But the human nature of this juvenile committee proved very human; and when the school opened on September 12, the economic plants were almost choked under a forest of weeds:—

"When work was taken up again on September 17, on account of change of city residence and promotion, fully half of the beds changed hands. The gardeners who were in grade seven before the summer vacation were now in grades eight and nine, and pupils of the former grade take their manual training in the schools of

carpentry and cooking. The beds of such were given to children who had been promoted from grade six to seven, and again the number was not equal to the demand. The most pressing business was weeding, and was begun by thirty pupils, some of whom were novices in the work, and could not distinguish the wheat from the tares. The work of weeding and digging up the beds was completed by the end of October; but the accession of forty inexperienced hands was the cause of irregularities in line and level. November 1 seventy-six children went to work straightening the paths, . . . reducing the beds to the general level, . . . and widening them to the prescribed limit."

The promise of early flowers in spring filled the young gardeners with rare enthusiasm for the selecting and planting of bulbs. They could scarcely wait for bulb-planting day, November 13. The garden year closed most satisfactorily.

Foreign Experience.

Most valuable is the record of progress abroad:—

"In 1898 in Austria-Hungary there were over 18,000 school gardens, covering an area of thousands of acres. For twenty years the question has been a live one in Switzerland, and model school gardens now exist at the normal schools of Schwyz, Berne, Kussnacht, Zurich, and Chur, and at many elementary schools. In Belgium the study of horticulture is compulsory, and every school must have a garden at least thirty-nine and a half square rods in area, to be used in connection with botany, horticulture, and agriculture. In 1894 Sweden had 4,670 school gardens. In 1895 257 elementary schools in southern Russia cultivated 296 acres of land. In Germany there is a central school garden of five acres in each of the cities of Breslau, Cologne, Dortmund, Mannheim; Leipzig and Altona each has one of three acres, Karlsruhe two acres, Gera and Posen each three-fourths of an acre, and many other towns have those of less area. France, too, has thousands of school gardens. In 1898 Russia had 7,521 school gardens."

The Legion of Honour.

In the first June number of the "Revue de Paris" M. Aulard contributes some interesting pages concerning the centenary of the Legion of Honour. This great French Order, admirably named by Napoleon, was instituted by him on May 19, 1802. It was an attempt on the part of the First Consul to reconstitute at least one of the old honourable distinctions which have played so great a part in monarchic France, and it was intended to take the place—as, indeed, it has done during a hundred years—of the three great French Orders—that of St. Michael, that of the Holy Ghost, and that of St. Louis. The last of these, founded in 1693, was purely military, but was only given to those who could prove themselves possessed of four quarters of nobility.

Only Catholic soldiers could receive this distinction, an exception, however, being made in favour of officers belonging to Swiss regiments. During the Revolution such distinctions were abolished, with the one exception of the Society of Cincinnati, which had a brief run, being copied from the American military decoration of that name. Napoleon, even as First Consul, was most anxious to revive some form of honourable distinction which should replace the old Cross of St. Louis; accordingly, when he considered the time was ripe, he let it be known that a new Order was about to be instituted, of which the members would bear the

honourable name of Legion of Honour. The proposition provoked a considerable amount of opposition; but of course there were many more who approved than who disapproved, and once Napoleon became Emperor the Legion of Honour became one of his most cherished institutions, and he reserved to himself the right of bestowing "the Cross," as it soon became universally known, on those who seemed to him worthy of it. Probably few people are aware that at first it was scarcely considered advisable to make the knighthood obtained by the reception of the decoration hereditary, and that not only to legitimate children, but to natural children, and even to adopted children. This absurd suggestion was soon brushed aside by the Emperor's robust good sense.

Under Napoleon, close on fifty thousand individuals belonging to all grades of society were enrolled in the Legion of Honour, and of this large number only one thousand four hundred were civilians, the Cross remaining essentially a military decoration. Napoleon founded many other Orders; notably in Italy that of the Iron Crown. Yet another Order of knighthood of a very exclusive character was known as the Three Golden Fleeces, and was only bestowed on the highest military grades in the army; there were but a thousand knights created. Yet a third Order, which went by the absurd name of the Reunion, was intended to be equally suitable for bestowal on the great personages of all those countries whom the great conqueror annexed.

Now as most people are aware, the Legion of Honour has become the one great honorific distinction possessed by France. It has rather unfortunately altered in its original character. Thus it is bestowed as a matter of course on all those worthy civilians who have served the State and public offices for a certain number of years. Again, a great number of Crosses were rightly given on the field of battle during the Franco-Prussian War, and were thus the reward for conspicuous gallantry in action. Occasionally a signal act of personal courage, such as the saving of a number of persons from drowning, will secure some modest village hero the much coveted decoration. A very limited number of French women have been given the Cross; of these, perhaps, the best known outside the limits of her own country was the late Rosa Bonheur.

Anton Tchekhoff.

The Prophet of Despair in a Soulless World.

Mr. R. E. C. Long contributes to the "Fortnightly Review" an article upon the stories of Anton Tchekhoff, a Russian author who until recently has fortunately remained practically unknown to English readers. Mr. Long admires him immensely, and does his best to render his books attractive to the general reader.

Anton Tchekhoff was born forty-two years ago, the descendant of a serf. He studied at Moscow University, and with the seeds of consumption within him he adopted the profession of a doctor. He has written a series of short stories, plays, and novels, which, judging from Mr. Long's own account, had much better not have been written. This is not Mr. Long's opinion:—

"The peculiarity of Tchekhoff's talent is that while he has created a whole procession of living characters, who speak a living tongue and act like living beings, there is hardly to be found among them a single honourable, intelligent, and good-hearted man or woman.

Stupidity is their commonest attribute; those who are not stupid are feeble and morbid; those who are merely wicked are always aimlessly so; and nearly all are given to gross habits and banal sentiments, which produce in the reader a feeling of choking disgust. But arid alike in their vices and virtues, they are always interesting and lifelike.

"It is apparently a genuine temperamental incapacity to see anything but the unworthy sides of life, its littleness, its lack of interest, its triumphant mediocrity, its evanescence in the present and past, its vacuity in the future. Yet it is upon this desert of desolation that his garden of roses is reared. By some strange reversal of the ordinary laws of art, the more aimless his motives, the more monotonous his background, the more rapid his characters, the more glowing and lifelike are his pictures.

Having rid himself, as he is convinced the world rids itself, of abnormal embodiments of virtue, Tchekhoff returns with whetted appetite to his pursuit of the feeble and foolish. The quality of his genius admirably equips him for this. He has an unerring eye for every little vulgar trait, whether of manner or mind, that makes men and women ridiculous. He seizes on those actual, living words and phrases which we hear every day but seldom see in print, and compresses, as men compress in real life, into a single vivid but untranslatable sentence a whole life of vulgar emotion.

'Be base, brutal and insignificant,' says Tchekhoff, and though you will not be happy, the worst misfortune that will befall you will be that you will be pursued throughout life by a stupid, uncomprehending sense of your own ineffectiveness. Emerge for a moment into honourable aspiration, or even into misguided passion, and you are face to face with a tragedy. Lunacy or suicide, therefore, is the end of the few aspiring men who appear in his pages. That most men escape both lunacy and suicide Tchekhoff explains by painting the majority of them as feeble and insignificant.

"That life is a nightmare of abysmal emptiness, that all men are ridiculous in one another's eyes, and contemptible in their own, that no man is master of his own fate, and that genius, courage and virtue are, by a law of nature, inevitably shipwrecked in a world for which they are by nature unfitted—such is the final impression."

This final impression is confirmed by the melancholy note of the passage which Mr. Long quotes as the fittest conclusion of a criticism of the works of this melancholy prophet of despair:—

"The Student remembered that when he left the house his mother sat in the hall, barefooted, and cleaned the samovar; and his father lay upon the stove and coughed; and because it was Good Friday nothing was being cooked at home, though he was tortured with desire to eat. And now, shivering with the cold, the Student reflected that just the same icy wind blew in the reign of the Rurik, in the reign of Ivan the Terrible, and in the reign of Peter the Great; that there was just the same gnawing hunger and poverty, just the same dilapidated thatched roofs, just the same ignorance, the same boredom with life, the same desert around, the same darkness within, the same sentiment of oppression—that all these terrors were and are and will be, and that though a thousand years may roll by, life can never be any better."

No wonder we feel as if we had been eating soap.

Last Lessons of the War.

The Views of a French Writer.

The "Revue des Deux Mondes," second number for June, contains an anonymous but very elaborate and interesting article entitled "Some Lessons of the South African War." It is a complete confirmation of the views expressed by the late M. de Bloch, with whom the writer, though he does not mention his name, seems to agree on every point. Firstly, says the writer, the war has revealed revolutionary changes in the military art which military men had before refused to recognise. Professional soldiers have always been slow to recognise the changes in their own art; it was this which led to the disaster at Jena, and our own disasters in South Africa. The British only learnt the truth about modern warfare as the war progressed, and it was this, and not any peculiar defect in the British Army, which led to the initial reverses. The army, indeed, says the writer, did admirably, whether as regards bravery or endurance.

Causes of Boer Success.

The British ought to have learnt from the Boer War of 1881, which revealed what might be done with the modern rifle. The rifle, with smokeless powder, long ranges, and invisibility, is the key to all the changes. Other explanations of British defeats are untenable. The writer does not believe that the Boers were so mobile as was asserted; they often had heavy convoys, and checked pursuit even when encumbered with women and children. Their escapes were due to the retaining power of the rifle, and not to mobility. The rifle is everything; and the South African War revealed in it a power until then unsuspected. Massed attacks are proved to be impossible; envelopment at great distances by superior numbers replaces them. Cavalry and mounted infantry will play a great part, but not in the old sense; indeed, the role of cavalry is entirely transformed. The smallest troop of cavalry can no longer show itself in close formation in the zone of fire, and shock tactics with cavalry are dead. The fighting value of mounted men is on foot.

Artillery and Infantry.

The results obtained from bombardment with great shells are trifling. Even the moral effect has disappeared owing to the feeble actual effect. The value of shrapnel has, however, been proved. Artillery duels are out of date, the Boers having shown that it is the defender's interest to reserve his fire. The ancient maxim "fire is drawn by fire" should now be read "fire is drawn by visibility."

Infantry must in future fight lying down, and at short distances can only approach in a creeping position. Officers must be dressed like their men, and showy uniforms are out of the question. Invisibility is a new factor. Shelter and adherence to the soil are necessary conditions. The duration of battles will lead to exhaustion and exclude pursuit. Commanders have little control over troops once seriously engaged. The battle is therefore in the hands of each combatant, and never before has the individual value of the soldier been so important. At present, however, military training and discipline tend to destroy individual initiative.

The Moral Factor.

Courage and moral qualities are of even greater importance now than in the past. The moral value of the individual combatants decides the battle. The

final lesson is that it is the development of the moral forces of the nation upon which armies must rely in the future.

An English Encouragement.

In an article in the "United Service Magazine" for July, Major Pollock, the editor, writing on "Offensive Tactics in Modern War," expresses much the same ideas. He refers to the extreme difficulty shown by events in South Africa to exist in defining the real extent of a defended position. A position may be held with five times less troops than would have been needed twenty or thirty years ago. One of the lessons of the war is the immense power of "bluff" possessed by mounted troops armed with modern rifles. Smokeless powder makes it impossible to determine whether the defenders are many or few. The power of efficiently occupying much wider frontages than formerly is enjoyed more by the defence than the attack. The Commander-in-Chief, having no longer the whole battleground under his eye, must leave the decision as to ways and means to his subordinates, and this requires officers of great capacity. The most the commander can do is to tell his subordinates his general objects.

Two Strange Turning-points.

The Rev. Prebendary W. H. Peplow, M.A., is the subject of a warm appreciation by Mr. George Clarke in the "Sunday Strand." Two of the most decisive events in his career are thus described:—

"The conversion of the Prebendary is of more than passing interest, because, in a measure, it was wrought through a tract being given to him on a racecourse. He was about nineteen years of age when he had occasion to go to the town of Derby; having missed the return train, he found he had to wait four hours for the next, and, hearing that the races were then on, he determined to go and see them. Just as he was passing on to the course, a young man gave him a card, on which the only words were, 'Reader, would your soul be in hell if you died to-night?' The arrow of conviction found its way to his heart; and do what he might he could not shake off the feeling that he was not safe, and that if he died his soul would be in hell. Then followed a long time of sickness after an accident, and whilst he lay on his bed of suffering he searched his Bible and found the truth which he has now loved for so long: 'Jesus Christ came into the world to save sinners.' From fear he came into confidence and hope; from unrest to trust in Jesus as his own personal Saviour."

He himself tells how he came to be a leader of "Keswick teaching"—a believer in the "higher blessing," as it is called:—

"The way I came to see the great truth of God's ability to save His people from the power of sin as well as from its punishment came about in this way. Twenty-four years ago I was stricken with sorrow by the death of a beloved child. I knelt down and moaned against God, and as I raised my eyes to heaven, they fell upon the words of an embossed text hanging on the wall: 'My Grace is sufficient for thee.' That word IS made me another man. I had been accustomed to pray, 'Let Thy Grace be sufficient for me,' and God showed me I was all wrong, for His Grace is always sufficient for every need. It flashed across my soul at the moment that there was no excuse and no need for sin, no excuse for doubt, no excuse for fear."

The Real Meaning of the Cruelty in the Philippines.

There is a striking article in the July "McClure's" by Dr. Henry C. Rowland, a young army surgeon, who was detailed for duty in the Philippines, and who had unusual opportunities for studying the physical and mental conditions of the American soldier in those islands. Dr. Rowland's duties included attendance on great numbers of sick and wounded soldiers returning to America; and extensive field and hospital service which brought him into the most intimate personal contact with men representing all the different types of the American soldier. He returned to the United States the second time on the transport *Sumner*, in charge of the insane patients sent abroad by the different shore hospitals, a majority of the cases being melancholia following chronic nostalgia.

In his exceedingly plausible explanation of the horrors of Philippine warfare recently brought to America he begins by admitting that the men who were guilty of cruelty must have approval of what they did because the American soldiers are not automata by any means.

"Reading in his morning paper of the torture and wholesale extermination of helpless Filipinos, the average New Yorker or Philadelphian thinks at once of the Tom, Dick, or Harry whom he happens to know in the Philippines; and is reassured that if only all of the men were of the type of this particular acquaintance, there would be no such disgraceful blots on the pages of the nation's recent history." But Dr. Rowland tells us that it is just such a Tom, Dick, or Harry who has done the horrible things, and he proceeds to show how it is possible.

What Nostalgia Can Do.

"When the regimental surgeon writes 'nostalgia' as the diagnosis of the patient, he has to hesitate for a moment to decide whether the more fit term might not be 'malingerer.' At any rate, patients with the former malady do not receive any extra amount of care or attention. Yet this chronic homesickness is one of the most dangerous disorders which we have to treat. It represents the solution from which might crystallise insanity. It is more dangerous in that it is so often unsuspected, and will smoulder along until it finally bursts in a flame of suicidal or homicidal mania. It accounts for more dementia than sun or fever. When a man is herded with a body of other men for a while, he begins, to a certain extent, to lose his individuality. When there is not one single familiar feature in all of his environment, this loss of a former identity is much enhanced. He begins to cease to think of himself as Jones, or Brown, or someone else, of such and such a place. He is simply a unit of a certain whole, and the discharge of his duties in this capacity grows more and more automatic. He is no longer influenced by the conditions under which he was born and bred. He ceases to be governed by his former code of ethics. There is nothing around him to remind him that he is himself. His principles unconsciously adjust themselves to surrounding conditions and circumstances.

Many Cases of Sudden Dementia.

"One day, while on guard duty, a second sergeant of one of the companies was suddenly seized with an acute dementia. The worst feature of his case lay in the fact that at the time his belt was full of ammunition and his Krag-Jorgenson was in his hands. He had strayed a few yards from the outposts, when, suddenly, and without the slightest warning, he threw up his

piece and opened a hot, though deliberate, fire upon his comrades. The others, recognising the situation, promptly took to cover. The cover was full of Filipinos, but that was an unimportant item: the Filipinos were poor shots, the sergeant known to be a fine one. Seeing no one in sight, the madman started for the enemy's trenches at a slow run, and as he ran he howled. The last that was seen of him was as he disappeared in an intervening clump of bamboos. Two days later he returned unharmed, with but five rounds left in his belt. The dementia had passed, leaving him confused and a trifle depressed. Why he was not killed was never definitely learned. His comrades told the surgeon that for several weeks he had been moody and uncommunicative. Once or twice he had remarked that unless they went on a 'hike' before long he would lose his mind. His diagnosis was entered in the hospital records as 'acute mania,' and, there being no return of the disorder, he was in due time recorded as 'recovered.'

"A few days later a corporal suddenly leaped from the window of a nipa hut where he was quartered, and, without the slightest discoverable cause, sprang upon a passing native, threw him to the ground, and began to beat him unmercifully. It took ten men to take the soldier to the hospital, where for two hours he raved, suffering apparently from the delusion that he was in action. The surgeon did not give him any sedative, wishing to observe the case. This man had formerly belonged to the signal corps, and in his delirium he sent and received messages, and went through all the technicalities of an advance under fire. Before long he became quiet, and slept all night. The following morning he had no recollection of the incident, but was very depressed, rather ashamed of his being in hospital, and requested to be returned to duty, as he 'felt all right.' This man bore an excellent reputation, was popular with his officers and comrades, and had never been known to drink or in any way badly comport himself.

"There were two other men in the company who were known to be suffering from chronic nostalgia. The resulting depression of spirits had made them negligent of their duties to the extent of being several times reprimanded, and once or twice sent to the guard-house. Soon there developed the profound conviction that every one was leagued against them. This in one case produced a morbid mental condition that resulted in an attempted suicide by jumping into the river. The other was found by an officer and a squad of men deliberately attempting the murder of a native. It was impossible to discover any motive for the act. One of these men returned to San Francisco under the care of the author, the other was lost sight of. The man who was sent home made a perfect recovery before the Golden Gate was reached.

"There was another case of a commissioned officer whose health was such that he was ordered by the commanding medical officer to remain in hospital. This order produced a state of irritation in the patient entirely disproportionate to the cause. Upon his attempting to leave the officers' ward he was forcibly detained, at which his rage knew no bounds, even reaching the point of his loudly threatening to kill the medical officer upon the next opportunity that offered. The recovery of this patient was, as far as we know, complete. Indeed, he could hardly have been described as demented at any time."

Dr. Rowland gives such instances to help him in his graphic account of an imaginary trio of nice, average American boys, whom he introduces into the hell of Philippine warfare to do exactly the things which have recently shocked millions of American citizens.

What the Astronomers are Doing.

Prof. Simon Newcomb says, in his article in the July "Harper's," that no field of science has seen a greater progress in the past forty years than astronomy, and he proceeds to show what the great astronomers of the world are doing just at present to carry this progress still further.

Photographing the Sun.

At Greenwich Observatory the sun has been regularly photographed every clear day for more than twenty years, with a view of determining the changes going on in its spots. More recently observations from India and Mauritius have been added, so that now it is a rare day which does not see at least one new photograph taken. The object of this work is to explain the cycle of change in the sun-spots which goes through a period of about eleven years. No one has been able to establish the cause.

Mapping the Heat Rays of the Sun.

"Professor Langley, at the Astro-Physical Observatory of the Smithsonian Institution, has just completed one of the most important works ever carried out on the light of the sun. He has for years been analysing those of its rays which, although entirely invisible to our eyes, are of the same nature as those of light, and are felt by us as heat. He invented a sort of artificial eye, which he called a bolometer, in which the optic nerve is made of an extremely thin strip of metal, so slight that one can hardly see it, which is traversed by an electric current. This eye would be so dazzled by the heat radiated from one's body that, when in use, it must be protected from all such heat by being inclosed in a case kept at a constant temperature by being immersed in water. With this eye Langley has mapped the heat rays of the sun down to an extent and with a precision which were before entirely unknown."

Cataloguing the Stars.

As there are about 100,000,000 stars discernible through modern telescopes, it is a large task to study every one of them, but astronomers are doing their best in assigning the proper position and arrangement of the greatest possible number in their study of the structure and extent of the universe. The great national observatories are working on a catalogue giving the precise positions of the brighter stars, and up to the present time about 200,000 visible in northern latitudes have been catalogued. In the southern hemisphere, Sir David Gill, astronomer at the Cape of Good Hope, and other scientists are hard at work on the stars not visible in northern latitudes.

In the mere matter of listing the stars there is an enormous amount of work. Four hundred thousand have been listed in the last half century at the observatory at Bonn. Dr. Thorne, in the Argentine Republic, has listed a half million. As to the stars which it is impossible to handle individually, there is an association of observatories engaged in making a photographic chart of the sky on the largest scale. When the observatories all over the world have handed in

their work, we shall have a picture of the whole sky, the labour of an entire generation of astronomers.

Measuring the Distance of the Stars.

Most of the heavenly bodies are so far away that even the most expert astronomers find it impossible to measure their distance through the only means at hand,—that is, the slight change in the direction of the star produced by the swing of the earth round its orbit,—and there are probably not yet a hundred stars of which the parallax has been closely obtained.

Professor Newcomb tells of the wonderful perfection of the spectrograph, used to measure the speed of the stars approaching or receding. Our own moon is one of the enigmas of the astronomer. She is moving from her appointed place, and the deviation is increasing; but astronomers cannot account for it. Jupiter has been shown to be a miniature sun, and the suspicion that the earth's axis of revolution varied from time to time has been verified.

The Success of American Astronomers.

"A fact which will appeal to our readers on this side of the Atlantic is the success of American astronomers. Sixty years ago it could not be said that there was a well-known observatory on the American continent. The cultivation of astronomy was confined to a professor here and there, who seldom had anything better than a little telescope with which he showed the heavenly bodies to the students. But during the past thirty years all this has been changed. The total quantity of published research is still less among us than on the continent of Europe, but the number of men who have reached the highest success among us may be judged by one fact. The Royal Astronomical Society of England awards an annual medal to the English or foreign astronomer deemed most worthy of it. The number of these medals awarded to Americans within twenty-five years is just about equal to the number awarded to the astronomers of all other nations foreign to the English. Of its fifty foreign associates chosen for their eminence in astronomical research, no less than fourteen are Americans."

The "Lady's Magazine" contains, besides a deal of trivia, a paper on Queen Alexandra's numerous god-daughters, from the Empress of Russia to the daughters of several Society favourites.

Is there such a thing as the Throne of England? That is the question raised by Pat Brooklyn in his paper in "Casell's" on the thrones of the world. It is a question due to the many thrones occupied by the British monarch. There is the Coronation chair in Westminster Abbey. There is the throne in each of the Royal palaces. The writer inclines to the position that the throne is that to be found in the House of Lords.

In the "Woman At Home" for July Mrs. Tooley's description of Courts and Drawing Rooms is particularly interesting. In quite early days queens, as well as kings, held levees during their morning toilet. Queen Eleanor, wife of Edward I., for instance, sat beneath an oriel window while her women tilted her head, and received "ladies qualified to be presented to her." This is the germ of the modern Drawing Room. Queen Anne received in very much the same way, but gentlemen as well as ladies were admitted—witness Dean Swift. Queen Caroline was the last Sovereign to hold these informal levees.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

Page's Magazine.

"Page's Magazine" is the title of a new magazine, both technical and popular, but more technical than popular, the first number of which appeared in London on July 1. Mr. Page, the editor and founder of the magazine, was for several years the English manager of "Cassier's Magazine," but experience taught him that there was a good opening for an English magazine somewhat on the lines of "Cassier's," but more exhaustive, more English, and more specially adapted to the home market. The first number of the magazine, which is published at Clun House, Surrey Street, at 1s. net, is very handsome in appearance, and excellently printed upon good paper, which enables justice to be done to the immense number of blocks. It is the only English magazine which will compare, for the number and excellence of its illustrations, with the "World's Work," an English edition of which, by the bye, is shortly to appear under English editorship in London. "Page's Magazine," unlike the "World's Work," aims at being indispensable for those who are actually engaged in engineering, electricity, shipbuilding, mining, and the iron and steel industries. The cover is emblematical of the industry with which the magazine is specially concerned. The number opens with a picture of the launch of the first British submarine at Barrow. It looks like a great whale leaping out of the sea. This is followed up by monthly notes of naval progress in construction and armament, which is illustrated with views of French, German, Japanese, and British and American battleships. "Page's Magazine" bears in many of its features a resemblance to the "Review of Reviews," from which most of the serious magazines recently founded have borrowed many ideas. The "Progress of the World," for instance, appears in a monthly resume, which covers a very wide range. There are two character sketches—Mr. James Swinburne, the president of the Institute of Electrical Engineers; and a short life-sketch of the notorious Mr. Yerkes, with a portrait. The "Reviews Reviewed" department is divided into sections, one of notable British papers of the month, while the leading Continental papers for the month bring the magazine to a close. In addition to these features, which will appear in every number, the first number devotes about seventy pages to articles dealing with special subjects. Mr. Benjamin Taylor, for instance, writes an illustrated paper upon the Glasgow Electric Tramways. Mr. B. H. Thwaite surveys the iron and steel manufactures of the world for the special edification of the British manufacturer, and Mr. E. E. Matheson contributes a paper on "Hints on Advertising," with an illustrated diagram, which will send most advertising agents into fits. More technical articles are those of Mr. Edgar Smart, of Johannesburg, on "Developments in Cyanide Practice," Mr. Joseph Horner upon "Milling Machines," Mr. C. W. Hill upon the best method of ascertaining prime cost, and Mr. D. N. Dunlop on "Business System and Organisation." There is also an anonymous paper on "Workshop Practice," which is a resume of machine tools, cranes, and foundry matters for the month. Altogether, the magazine seems admirably adapted for the public to which it appeals. Although essentially an English production, it has the advantage of American

ideas and methods, and, judging from the number of advertising pages in the first number, it starts with every prospect of success. Apropos of advertising, it is necessary to note one development. The advertising manager announces that in order to induce the advertiser to give "Page's Magazine" a full trial, and to make his own pages attractive, he is willing, for the next month or so, to place the services of "Our Art Department freely at your disposal" for drawing up designs and submitting sketches for approval.

The Nineteenth Century.

The "Nineteenth Century" is hardly up to the average. It contains one good article upon the Kaiser's fleet, which is quoted elsewhere.

The Suspension of the Cape Constitution.

The first thirteen pages of the number are wasted in the publication of two papers by Cape colonists demanding the suspension of the Cape constitution. It may be said, indeed, that they are not wasted, inasmuch as the articles show the kind of argument which is held to be good enough to justify the Imperial Government in breaking the solemn promise of its High Commissioner, and offending colonial sentiment throughout the Empire by superseding free government and setting on one side Parliamentary institutions. True liberty, says one of the writers—Mr. Wilmot—can alone be secured by a just, firm interregnum with a large nominee Council, to be followed whenever wise and possible by representative institutions suitable to the people and country. That is the usual formula of the despot. Fortunately, there is not a ghost of a chance that Ministers will introduce any such suspensory Bill into the Imperial Parliament.

How to Put Down Hooliganism.

Sir Robert Anderson maintains that magistrates should be empowered to deal with any lad between sixteen and twenty-one who habitually frequents the streets and highways, and has no visible means of subsistence. By dealing with them he means that they should be sent to training ships. The most interesting thing in his paper is the statement which he makes as to the estimate of some American friends of his as to the number of murders which they expected would take place every year in London. After much discussion, they fixed an average of about 200. In reality the average number is about eighteen.

British and American Shipping.

Mr. Benjamin Taylor writes a somewhat cheerful article upon this subject, maintaining that if British ship-owners, shipbuilders, and railway companies wake up and brace themselves for the struggle they have nothing to fear. He would pass a simple resolution through the House of Commons forbidding the sale or transfer by any firm of vessels which it is desirable to keep on the British register for possible use in war, and pass a short Act reimposing the old Navigation Laws, which would close our register and our coasting trade to foreign-built vessels. He also suggests that countervailing subsidies should be paid, and in other ways he would

abandon the theory that the British shipowner is the natural enemy of mankind.

The Demand for a White Australia.

The Government Resident on Thursday Island, the pearl fishing station in the north of Australia, gives some interesting particulars as to the influence likely to be exerted by Asia on Australia. He admits that we could not work the pearl fields without Asiatics, but at the same time he is a passionate advocate of a white Australia. This, he says, is the opinion not of the Labour party alone, but it is the determination of nine-tenths of the present people of Australia. The southern Australian States will never consent, come what may, to the systematic introduction of coloured labour into northern Australia.

Our Uneducated Officers.

Major-General Frank Russell declares that he thinks the great war now brought to a close will be noted in history as having brought about an entire revolution in the education and training of the officers of the British army. The report of the committee is a startling and a remarkable document. He examines its recommendations in detail, approving of them in the main, and concludes his paper by calling attention to the striking phenomenon that, although the committee examined no fewer than seventy-two witnesses, some of them more than once, and many of them at great length, they never asked Lord Wolseley to attend and give them the benefit of his advice and unrivalled experience. The unaccountable omission detracts very much from the value of the report as a whole.

Prophecies of Disraeli.

Mr. Walter Sichel claims that no one ever showed greater prescience as to the future of England than Disraeli. He quotes many passages from his speeches in proof of this; among others as far back as 1856 he pointed out that American expansion, so far from being injurious to England, contributed to the wealth of England more than it increased the power of the United States. In 1872 he made the following statement as to the conditions upon which, in his opinion, self-government should have been conceded to the colonies. The passage is a remarkable one, and well worth quoting:—

"It ought to have been accompanied by an Imperial tariff, by securities for the people of England for the enjoyment of the unappropriated lands which belonged to the Sovereign as their trustee, and by a military code which should have precisely defined the means and the responsibilities by which the colonies should be defended, and by which, if necessary, this country should call for aid from the colonies themselves. It ought further to have been accompanied by the institution of some representative Council in the metropolis which would have brought the colonies into constant and continuous relations with the Home Government."

Other Articles.

Mr. W. H. Mallock wastes several pages in order to prove that there is something in Mrs. Gallup, although Mrs. Gallup herself has not been able to do justice to it. Mr. W. H. Ford comes to the rescue of the Censor of Plays, and maintains that one scene at least in "Monna Vanna" is quite inadmissible on the English stage. Lord Egerton of Tatton summarises the report of the Royal Commission on the Port of London, which deserves special notice. The late Chief Justice of Hyderabad writes on "The Islamic Libraries," and Mrs. Aria discourses on the practice of going to the play

in order to display your dresses and meet your friends. Miss G. E. Troutbeck, in an article entitled "A Fore-runner of St. Francis of Assisi," revives the almost forgotten memory of Abbot Joachim of Flora, who was born in Calabria in the year 1132.

The Fortnightly Review.

In the "Fortnightly Review" Mr. Walter Lennard reviews Mr. Iwan-Muller's book on Lord Milner from the point of view of an extreme partisan of the Milner-Muller policy.

Dumas the Elder.

Mr. Francis Gribble gives a very vivid and picturesque account of Alexandre Dumas. He says:—

"One may speak of him, for instance, as a dissolute Sir Walter Scott, a magnified non-natural George Augustus Sala, a literary Baron Grant, a Henri Murger with a talent for getting on; but the analogies do not help one very far. Dumas was all these things; but he was a good many other things as well. His life is a real drama, which loses none of its significance through the lapse of time. Here, at least, we have the true story of a Titanic conflict. On the one hand we have the man of genius proudly defying all the conventional decencies of the social order, and trusting to genius, unsupported by any force of character, to pull him through; on the other hand we have the patient, untiring social forces biding their time, and taking their terrible revenge. The collapse has been compared to the breaking up of an empire; and the story is like the story of Napoleon, transferred to the field of literary and social life."

Magersfontein.

Mr. Perceval Landon tells the story of the defeat of the Highlanders at Magersfontein, putting forward for the first time the unexampled series of mishaps which led to their destruction. The first mishap was the overcharged electricity of the atmosphere, which found expression as soon as the march began in a tremendous thunderstorm, which affected the nerves of every man in the force. The brigade, from Wauchope downward, started with a premonition of defeat. When, drenched to the skin, the Black Watch tore themselves through clinging thorns and sinewy branches by main force, a continuous cataract of magazine fire smote them down. When they recoiled, shattered beneath the sudden blow, the quick African dawn rose full upon the scene of failure, enabling the Boers to take aim. At that moment of confusion the brigade found themselves practically without officers, for the new kit in which the officers were dressed rendered them undistinguishable from their men. On this leaderless force lying prone on the veldt the sun arose in a cloudless sky, and the thermometers registered 108 in the shade. A misunderstood operation, ordered by Colonel Hughes-Hallett, was taken as a signal for a general retirement, and the brigade—shaken, broken, decimated—retreated over the coverless zone swept by the Boer fire.

The Prospect in Turkey.

A writer, calling himself A. Rustem Bey de Bilinski, declares that Abdul Hamid has made his unfortunate empire a veritable hell on earth, and this he has done of resolute purpose, displaying great genius in the systematic efforts in which he has struck poison into every branch of national activity. Believing that prosperity would lead to discontent, he pursues a policy of devastation and desolation. His precautions against assassination are complete. The Young Turks are powerless

for some years to come, the Christian races will not rise, and, therefore, as long as Abdul Hamid reigns there is not much prospect that the Eastern Question will be raised. If, however, he were to die, the dogs of war would be unloosed, and a general conflagration might ensue. If his successor adopted a policy of reform and progress Great Britain might come to the rescue, and the Sultan might make himself the centre of a confederation of which his former Christian subjects, now completely enfranchised, would form the outer circle, and join hands to resist Europe.

Science and Religion.

Mr. W. H. Mallock gives us the fourth instalment of his papers on "Science and Religion at the Dawn of the Twentieth Century." This leads him to the following conclusion:—

"Science, then, in the principles from which it starts, and in the conclusion to which it leads, is essentially non-religious. It not only fails to support the essential doctrines of religion, but, as is every day becoming more apparent, it excludes them. If, then, we accept, as all reasonable people do accept, the facts which science teaches, are we, as reasonable people, bound to reject religion? I shall show in the next article that we are not, and why we are not."

Other Articles.

The "Review" contains a eulogistic paper by Mr. Laurence Alma-Tadema upon "Monna Vanna," Maeterlinck's play, upon which the censor has laid his interdiction in London. Mr. Charles Marriott writes a very clever but somewhat painful story of the Judgment of Paris. It is a tale of a poet married to a domesticated wife, who went off with another woman who sympathised with him intellectually, and then was false to both with a servant girl.

The Pall Mall Magazine.

The "Pall Mall Magazine" for July is full of interest. The articles on "Animal Messmates and Confederates," and on "How Londoners will get about in the Twentieth Century," are separately noticed.

M. Rodin At Home.

Mr. Alder Anderson describes a visit which he paid to M. Rodin, in his somewhat inaccessible house on a steep hill at Meudon, in the lovely Seine valley. Of M. Rodin, he says he is a brisk, alert personality, grey-bearded, neither too thin nor too stout, with "bright, searching, candid grey eyes," and apparently splendid health. Wealth has hardly modified his simple habits of life. "Physical health and freedom from debt he has always esteemed the only two essential elements of happiness. Even at the moments when things have looked their blackest . . . he has never owed any man a penny." Rodin's house is a statue gallery. As to his ideas, Mr. Anderson says he is most unreserved—to a sympathetic listener. "Beauty," Rodin believes, "is everywhere; in the most insignificant object that lives, not in any arbitrary ideal." At many of his sketches you almost shudder with horror, so remote are they from what has hitherto been thought possible.

A Revolution in Railway Signalling.

This is the subject of Mr. H. G. Ascher's paper, explaining the modern system of electro-pneumatic auto-signalling. The article does not lend itself well to summarisation; but the chief results of the revolution

are the reduction of physical labour—that one can do the work of three—and greater safety. In Boston (U.S.A.), where 4,000 trains pass in twenty-four hours, one electro-pneumatic box with 127 handles, and managed by one signalman at a time, can do the whole work.

The Forecasting of Volcanic Eruptions.

Sir Archibald Geikie, in discussing the recent eruptions in the West Indies, says that this calamity might have been foreseen, and may very well recur, the islands being part of one great volcanic system, and forming the highest crest of a vast submarine ridge between two oceanic abysses. The chief lesson we should learn from the catastrophe of May last is that, "had there been any competent observer on the flanks of Mont Pelee, it is possible that, though St. Pierre would none the less have been destroyed, its population might, to a large extent, have been saved." And therefore he urges that the observatories of St. Vincent and Martinique should have self-registering seismometers for detecting the movements of the earth's crust, and be trained to recognise the symptoms of danger. The Italians have long had such an observatory on Vesuvius.

Blackwood's Magazine.

"Blackwood's Magazine" for July contains another instalment of the instructive articles, "On the Heels of De Wet." The writer thinks that, whether or not De Wet was the best of the Boer generals, he certainly owed a great deal to good luck. The culpable stupidity of his pursuers often saved him, and even when surrounded by the best leaders and best men, chance has stood by him. Luck, however, generally seemed to have come in the form of what the writer calls "effete British leaders." There is a very interesting anonymous article on "Celestial Photography," in which the writer points out the uses and drawbacks of photography as used in astronomy. The writer says that, even with perfect clockwork, human supervision is necessary in photographing the sky, as, owing to changes in the atmosphere, the stars change their positions by refraction. As they sink towards the horizon the refraction increases. Photography is not very useful when fine detail is wanted, as on all but two or three nights of the year the star-image dances and quivers in the telescope, and the sensitised plate reproduces its aberrations. Photography is especially valuable in the work of measurement, which the writer insists is a much more important work than mere searching for new celestial objects. One of the great drawbacks of photography is that, owing to the coarseness of the silver particles, the pictures will only bear a small magnification—some twenty diameters—after which it begins to show single grains. Also, the plate is too faithful, and records everything, whether wanted or not. It is in observing very faint sources of light that photography is supreme. The Lick telescope, when used in combination with photography, discovered some 120,000 new nebulae, where only 6,000 had been discovered by using the telescope alone.

The "Quiver" for July has an article describing "Royal Wards in Hospitals," which shows how greatly the chief London hospitals are indebted to the liberality of the Royal Family. "The Straits of Central London" by D. L. Woolmer, gives a realistic picture of the life of the poor in the side streets, courts, and blind alleys off the Strand and Holborn, and in West and East Central London in general.

The Empire Review.

In the "Empire Review" for July far the most important articles, on the Colonial Conference, are separately noticed.

Almost last of all is an article on "The Young Maori Party," by Mr. O. T. J. Alpers, of Christchurch, N.Z., which is far and away the best written and most informing paper on the Maoris that has appeared recently. Much nonsense has been written on this subject, but those who wish to know the difficulties of the Government in dealing with the Maoris, and the labours undertaken on their behalf by the most highly educated members of their race, will find here a most excellent account. In the past five years, thanks to wise legislation, largely due to the efforts of the Young Maori Party, the natives have increased from 39,854 (1896) to 42,851 (1901).

Mr. J. W. D. Johnstone, late tutor to H.H. Maharaja Scindia of Gwalior, contributes a sketch of this long-named personage, who is only twenty-five years old, and absolute ruler over a territory about the size of Scotland, and yielding an annual revenue of a million sterling. Young as he is, he has impressed his individuality on everything he has touched. His ruling passion is the army, and no trouble is too great for him to take for it.

Major-General Collen pleads for much greater use being made of India in Imperial defence and in transport.

Mr. Burdett-Coutts writes about "The Hackney," with special reference to its use in the army. A Staff Officer contributes a most admiring appreciation of Lord Kitchener. Mr. C. Lyon discusses the new French Mackenzie. There is also an editorial review of Sir Donald Mackenzie Wallace's "The Web of Empire," which Mr. Cooke greatly admires.

The National Review.

The "National Review" for July contains an important article by Mr. Arnold White upon "The Food of the Lower Deck—and a Message from Kiel," which is noticed elsewhere, and a very interesting article, Sir Horace Rumbold's "Recollections of a Diplomatist," full of good stories about such well-known men as Sir Robert Morier, Sir Harry Elliot, Sir Hamilton Seymour, and less great names in the British diplomatic service. Mr. H. W. Wilson describes the peace of South Africa as "a glorious peace." Captain Mahan contributes some "Considerations Governing the Disposition of Navies," and Admiral Fremantle discourses upon "Mercantile Cruisers and Commerce Protection." Mr. Whitmore, M.P., writes pleasantly and genially concerning the recently acquired London parks, such as Clissold Park, and Waterlow, Brockwell, and Ravenscourt Parks, which are old-fashioned suburban gardens rather than city parks.

Mr. W. J. Courthope makes the following suggestion as to the first step being taken towards Imperial Federation:—

"What would be the objection to having a representative of each colonial Government for the time being as a member of a permanent Council? The Council must necessarily be composed of the Executive Powers in each part of the Empire; but the principle of representation would be duly observed, and it would seem easy to make a body so composed part of the Constitution by converting it into a Committee of the Privy Council. As the Council would in itself, to begin with,

have neither executive nor legislative functions, there could be no fear of the Federal authority attempting to enforce obedience to the central will upon any reluctant member of the voluntary association."

The Monthly Review.

One of the most interesting articles in the "Monthly Review" is Mr. Arthur Morrison's illustrated paper on "The Painters of Japan." The editor, in his opening paper on "Trade and the New World," recommends the adoption of a policy partly protective and partly aggressive, but he admits that for preliminary work necessary to lay the foundations of his policy it would be futile to look either to the Government now in power or to any alternative Government at present conceivable. It is therefore hardly worth discussing from the point of view of practical politics. Mr. Worsfold continues his defence of Sir Charles Warren, dealing with the much-disputed question as to who was responsible for the disaster at Spion Kop. Mr. J. H. Rose's paper, entitled "Our Anti-National Party in the Great War," is written from the point of view of a man who thinks that the more completely British foreign policy is examined in the light of contemporary records the better it comes out. Mr. W. B. Yeats contributes an Irish poem, which deals with the fate of two lovers, Baile and Aillinn. The Master of Love, wishing them to be happy in his own land among the dead, told to each the story of the other's death, so that their hearts were broken, and they died. There is a curious article, entitled "Si Jeunesse Voulait," by Mrs. Hugh Bell, a sermonette to young people on the conduct of life. We have dealt at length elsewhere with other papers.

The Contemporary Review.

The "Contemporary Review" for July is a fairly good number. Prominent articles are M. Yves Guyot's paper, "England and Protection," the two other articles which treat of the Imperial trade question, and Mr. Ernst Teja Meyer's ferocious attack upon the British Navy.

Against Natural Selection.

Mr. J. B. Johnston contributes a very detailed and interesting summary of the evidence against the theory of natural selection. Geological and palæontological evidence, he says, is every day tending to weaken the Darwinian theory. The earth is now proved to be not so old as was believed, and the enormous periods of time demanded by pure natural selectionists can no longer be granted. Recent discoveries have brought to light many animals in the oldest strata which were quite as highly developed as their posterity in new strata. Mr. Johnston gives a list of such cases, and concludes that while natural selection has played some part in the development of life, it is the part of the eliminator much more than that of the creator. Palæontology furnishes a vast body of proof that a type appears perfect, or almost perfect, from the first, or at least the type's acme is reached very early in its history.

Other Articles.

Colonel Maude writes upon "The Education of Officers." There is a paper by Mr. G. H. Powell on "The Mind of America." Miss Hannah Lynch has one of her brilliantly-worded articles upon "Rebel Catalonia." There is also a paper on the somewhat unprofitable subject of "Immortality" by Emma Marie Caillard.

The Westminster Review.

The "Westminster Review" for July contains a very instructive paper by Mr. Hubert Reade entitled "Empire as Made in Germany." Bismarck succeeded in roping in the German States into the new empire owing to his moderation, and his care to save their amour propre. He knew how fatal it would be to Prussia to have subordinate to it a large body of citizens hankering after a vanished past. A tactless statesman would, in 1866, have annexed Bohemia, and have filled the palaces of Vienna with kings in exile, making the Prussian flag the emblem of subjection. But Bismarck was extremely moderate; in the art of saving appearances he could have given lessons to the Dowager-Empress of China. In the constitution of the German Empire he was equally careful, keeping up the fiction of independence everywhere. The South German States closed the war with France by separate treaties of peace; the Federal States were all to be represented by special envoys at the King's coronation. In short, Bismarck recognised the superiority of diplomacy over edicts in settling international questions, and built up the German Empire with treaties, not with proclamations.

The World's Work.

The "World's Work," which continues to maintain its high standard of literary excellence, is rather too much illustrated. The article, for instance, upon the future of American shipping is somewhat difficult to read because the letterpress forms a kind of shallow, meandering rivulet, which trickles round a series of pictures—very pretty pictures, very well printed; but the picture-book element is a little bit overdone nowadays.

There is an extremely interesting paper in the current number in which a great peach grower tells the story of his early struggles and ultimate success. A discovery that it is much warmer on the top of hills than in the valleys enabled him to plant peach orchards in elevated localities, where the blossom passed unscathed through frosts which destroyed all the fruit on the lower levels. He says that women, with quicker and defter fingers, and more natural honesty than men, make the best graders and packers. Another very interesting fact which he mentions is that in the Southern plantations music is regarded as one of the necessities of a profitable business. A good string band of six pieces plays every afternoon from 2 o'clock till dark, and the result is an increased output of 30 per cent. in the work of the negroes.

There is an excellent article with a good portrait of Mr. Frank A. Vanderlip, whose recent papers in "Scribner's Magazine" on American business in Europe have attracted such widespread attention. Another good paper is by Chalmers Roberts upon "London As It Now Is." It is an appreciative sketch of the greatest metropolis in the world, just before it has to be changed into a city with modern conveniences. Its serious dinginess strikes to the very heart of the Anglo-Saxon.

"Military Manœuvres above the Clouds" is the startling title of a description in "Pearson's" of the training of the Swiss troops in their high mountain fastnesses. It is a very interesting account which Mr. Fitzgerald gives of the Alpine feats done not, as is customary, for the mere pleasure of the thing, but for the defence of one's country.

Macmillan's Magazine.

"Macmillan's Magazine" for July contains little calling for special notice.

Puritan Influence on American Literature.

Mr. H. S. Clapham, discussing this subject, thus sums up the results of Puritan influence on American literature:—

"One is a certain moral cleanness which distinguishes the works of American writers over those of every other nation, and stands out in marked contrast to much of the literature of England, and still more of that of the Continent. But, on the other hand, Puritanism has much to answer for. To its influence can be traced many of the defects that are observable in American literature. In that literature in general there is little that is rich or rare, too much that is commonplace and simple. Cold Calvinism has chilled the imagination, and it is only where the warmer blood of the South has had play, as in Poe or Lanier, that a more generous colour has been given to the work.

"Dignity, perhaps, has been gained, clearness of diction too, and purity of thought, but the fire that purified is dead, and the cold greyness of the ashes is all that remains. One cannot undertake a study of the literature of America without some longing for a greater warmth, brighter colour, a more fervid imagination."

Education in South Africa.

The Rev. Wm. Greswell, in a not very charitable article on this subject, says:—

"One great lesson we should learn from what has already passed in South Africa, and it is that public instruction should be given in the English language only, and that English should eventually become the sole official language of our new South African Empire. About this cardinal point our statesmen should be absolutely firm and decided."

The American Review of Reviews.

The principal features of the July number are educational and economic. A very interesting paper by Colonel S. E. Tillman is suggested by the Centenary of the Military Academy at West Point, and closes with a strong recommendation of rigorous German methods of training over the lighter English methods. Mr. Robert E. Lewis, secretary of the Y.M.C.A. at Shanghai, describes the system of modern colleges for China authorised by the Dowager-Empress. The influence of the missionaries is seen in every innovation which the Government now approves; but the requirement that ancestral rites be observed by every teacher bars out all Christians who are, thanks to missionary schools, the best educated of the Chinese. The writer objects to this stipulation as an infringement of the liberty of conscience promised by treaty.

A general view of the coal strike is offered by Mr. Tabott Williams. He urges that what the anthracite coal industry really needs is "a reorganisation like that after the London dock strike of 1889, reducing the number of men but increasing the work for each." Rosamond D. Rhone gives a graphic description of the anthracite coal mines and mining.

The "Young Woman" for July contains some valuable hints by "An Old Holiday-maker" as to "how to make the most of the holidays."

Harper's Magazine.

From "Harper's Magazine" for July we have selected Prof. Simon Newcomb's account of "What the Astronomers Are Doing," for quotation in the "Leading Articles of the Month."

A pleasant feature for bookish folks is Mr. Edmund Gosse's article on "Elizabethan Dedications of Books." At the close of the sixteenth century a book, or even a pamphlet, without dedication excited suspicion that there was something disreputable in it. "The usual mode was to find some man of high social position, if possible a lord, who would accept the dedication as a gift. It has been too much taken for granted that the patron was expected, if he accepted the book, to make an immediate present of money to the author. I have come to the conclusion that, although no doubt this was sometimes done, it was not the custom in the Elizabethan age, as it became later in that of Anne."

Vance Thompson has a capital sketch of "Falconry of To-day." A. J. Grouet describes "Some Vegetable Air-ships," and George L. Kittredge writes of "Ways of Words in English Speech."

The Century.

The July "Century," an unusually attractive and well-varied number, takes up a matter of seasonable interest "A Campaign Against the Mosquito." Dr. L. O. Howard, of the Department of Agriculture, says, to show what an interest is taken in the subject of mosquito extermination throughout the country, that during the past year he has received thousands of letters, most of them inquiring about methods for relieving individual houses, neighbourhoods, and communities from the pests. Several towns in New Jersey are beginning to take scientific measures, and are doing some drainage work on a large scale. A city appropriation in Baltimore is about to be made for such work, and two physicians are making a mosquito topographic survey of the suburbs of that city. New Orleans, Nashville, Rome, Ga., Talladege, Ala., Winchester and Norfolk, Va., and a number of other places in all sections of the country either have plans under consideration, or are already beginning work. Mr. H. C. Weeks follows Dr. Howard in a detailed account of the extensive operations at Oyster Bay, L.I., undertaken by the North Shore Improvement Association of Long Island. The work there consists of the employment of drainage and petroleum. In using petroleum it is not necessary to consider the depth of a stagnant pond, as the film of oil on the surface does the work. The preliminary engagement with the mosquito pests at this place have already had pronounced and satisfactory results.

Lord Salisbury as a Scientist.

Mr. Julian Ralph contributes a character sketch of the Marquis of Salisbury, and gives a picture of the private life of the Premier. Lord Salisbury's recreations have been found in books and scientific purposes. He has been an omnivorous reader of all that is best in the old and the new literature of the times, and there has seemed to those who both shared his tastes and enjoyed his society nothing of note or moment that he has not read. "Still pleasanter to him are the hours he spends in his laboratory, which is said to be unsurpassed in completeness and modernness by any private laboratory in England. From his youth he has had a bent for this work, and in physics especially he has attained such knowledge as to be sought, for counsel and dis-

cussion, by some of the greatest minds in that field. It is even said of him that if he had not been a great statesman he would have made a greater scientist."

There is a timely article on "The Volcanic Systems of the Western Hemisphere," by Robert T. Hill, a further instalment of Mr. Ray Stannard Baker's valuable papers on "The Great Southwest," and a number of short stories, among them one by the late Paul Leicester Ford.

The Cosmopolitan.

In the July "Cosmopolitan," D. A. Willey describes a new social institution, "The Trolley Park." The street and suburban railway companies, realising the profit arising from appealing to the pleasure of the people, have begun to establish parks not only for the cities, but for clusters of small communities on the trolley system. From the few acres of grove with some rough benches and a shed or so for protection from the weather, these pleasure grounds have been developed into resorts even more attractive than the public parks of the city. On a holiday one may see more than fifty thousand people gathered in some of the more extensive trolley parks owned by companies in Philadelphia, Detroit, Minneapolis, Baltimore, and other centres of population, listening to the band concerts, watching or taking part in ball games, boating on the lake or river, strolling along the shady walks, having a family picnic under the trees, or enjoying the summer opera.

The "Cosmopolitan" continues its series of brief character sketches of American "Captains of Industry" with articles on Charles M. Schwab, D. O. Mills, Charles Frohman, Andrew Carnegie, and John A. McCall.

Mr. Schwab as a Socialist.

Mr. Samuel E. Moffett, writing on Mr. Schwab, thinks that the president of the United States Steel Corporation represents the highest development of the salaried employee, and that the real value of his career is in the light it throws upon the possibilities open to those vast wage-earning masses of which Mr. Schwab has chosen to remain a member. He calls the president of the Steel Trust a socialist in disguise, because of his theory of managing labour by making it a partner in the business that employs it. "A hard overseer," says Mr. Moffett, "may make his men afraid to shirk—Mr. Schwab has learned the nobler and more profitable art of encouraging every man to do his best."

The Great Krupp Works of Germany.

One of the departments tells of the magnitude of the great Krupp gun factories of Germany: "The present head of the great Krupp works represents the third generation of this family of gun-founders. The original Krupp was named Friedrich. His son Alfred, who died in 1887, first gave world-wide fame to the Krupp establishment. Alfred's son, Friedrich Alfred, is now the director and owner of the vast enterprise, whose principal seats are in Essen and Kiel. A few figures will give an idea of the magnitude of these establishments, where practical science achieves some of its greatest results. The Krupp works altogether consume more than 5,000 tons of coal per day, and employ more than 46,000 men, of whom not far short of 4,000 are engineers, superintendents, accountants, clerks, etc. At Essen alone, where the great gun shops are located, between six and seven hundred million cubic feet of gas are burned annually, enough to supply all the needs of a city of 400,000 inhabitants. The amount of water used

is no less surprising—between five and six hundred million cubic feet in a year, which is also on the scale of a great city's consumption."

McClure's Magazine.

From the July "McClure's" we have selected Dr. Henry C. Rowland's account of "Fighting Life in the Philippines" for quotation among the "Leading Articles of the Month." The magazine begins with an exact recital of "The Oversea Experiments of Santos Dumont." In his last winter flights over the Mediterranean the balloonist was occupied with experiments very different from those which took him around the Eiffel Tower in Paris. There the goal was to win a prize by accomplishing a special task. In the Mediterranean he was experimenting scientifically for his own information. Leading aeronautists think that Santos Dumont's Mediterranean experiments, in spite of his final catastrophe, are as important as any that have been made. Mr. Heilig, the author of this article in "McClure's," describes a novel feature of the Mediterranean experiments in the maritime guide-rope,—a long thick rope dangling from the air-ship, with eight or ten feet of its still thicker extremity dragging in the water. The very slight dragging resistance through the water does not sensibly retard the motion of the air machine, and according to its greater or less immersion the dragging rope ballasts or unballasts the air-ship. The great and essential virtue of this new form of ballasting a balloon is that the effect is produced without loss of ballast. Santos Dumont is now in possession of his seventh great balloon, the first one of his machines which is designed to carry an assistant with the owner, and there is a job open for an aspiring engineer. Mr. Heilig calls attention to the fact that in Europe, Santos Dumont is the only navigator of the air who actually navigates.

Capt. A. T. Mahan gives an estimate of the late Admiral Sampson's professional service and character in "Sampson's Naval Career." Captain Mahan reviews the services to the nation of Admiral Sampson, and especially those in the Santiago campaign, and has frequently to call attention to Sampson's really marvelously calm and equitable temperament, which made responsibilities of the heaviest sort sit on him easily. "Disregardful of all but the necessity of success, he was heedless of personal danger and daring in professional risk. The mastery which the service had over his interest and affections, united to entire self-mastery in temper and under responsibility, assured his eminence as an officer, which history will unquestionably recognise and affirm." There is a further instalment of Miss Stone's experiences among the brigands, dealing with Mrs. Tsilka and her little baby; several first-class stories appear in this number, with further chapters of Booth Tarkington's serial.

Munsey's Magazine.

Gen. O. O. Howard writes in the July "Munsey's" of "The Folk of the Cumberland Gap," and what the Lincoln Memorial University is doing for the people of the Tennessee, Kentucky, and Virginia mountains in this neglected corner of the United States. Within a radius of fifty miles from the university there is a population of more than 230,000 people, with no well-equipped

school. The Lincoln University has admitted as high as 368 in one year. The students are given an academic education, and many of them are also given work in typesetting, carpentering, gardening, and farming. The university has sent more than twenty teachers into neighbouring districts. The students pay their way entirely at the university, but some of them pay it in money, some in work, and some part in work and part in money. The board averages only two dollars a week for the students, and General Howard says that a scholarship of \$100 will carry a student through one year. He thinks it one of the greatest opportunities, if not the greatest, in the country for the effective use of half a million dollars in furthering education where it is most needed and will have the best use made of it.

Lippincott's Magazine.

"Lippincott's" for July contains an account of the operation of laying a modern cable, by Percie W. Hart. At present there are forty-two fully equipped vessels employed solely in laying and caring for the telegraphic cables of the world, which aggregate 180,000 nautical miles. Deep sea cables weigh about two tons to the mile, while the inshore variety weighs about fourteen tons to the mile, so that it requires a stout vessel to carry any considerable length of cable. The cable is coiled in big iron tanks thirty or forty feet in diameter in the cargo hold of the vessel. "There seems to be no logical reason why cables cannot be laid across any section of the oceans of the world, no matter how great the depth. Some portions of the Atlantic cables are over three miles below the surface, and this is not necessarily the extreme depth, for the cable may, and probably does, pass from the top of one submarine hill to another without dropping materially into the deep valleys between. The greatest depth of the sea is 40,230 feet, or seven and three-fifths miles, found in the South Atlantic about midway between the island of Tristan d'Acunha and the mouth of the Rio de la Plata."

This midsummer number of "Lippincott's" is chiefly occupied with fiction and verse, the complete novelette of the month being Mabel N. Thurston's "On the Road to Arcady."

Frank Leslie's Monthly.

"Frank Leslie's" for July is enterprising in printing an illustrated article on the Martinique disaster containing the actual observations of the explorer, C. E. Borchgrevink, who was one of the party that visited the scene of the cataclysm. He says that it is not at all probable the recent eruptions have terminated the present geological events in the West Indies. "There evidently still exists a very strong pressure below the earth-crust in this locality. The escape of steam from the craters will momentarily lighten the pressure, but when the molten conglomerate stiffens a fresh outbreak is likely to take place wherever the facilities for breaking are the best." This writer thinks that electricity plays a much larger part in the eruptions than has hitherto been supposed, and that the study of volcanic problems will have to be pursued along very different lines from those which have hitherto been followed by scientists.

In "Drying Up a Sea," Mr. R. Beckles Wilson gives a very good account of the enormous undertaking of the Dutch in reclaiming the greater part of the Zuyder Zee,

a sea covering no less than 1,400 square miles. The lands to be reclaimed should support from 20,000 to 50,000 persons in comfort and plenty, whereas at present 3,500 fishermen only get a precarious living from the waters.

"Frank Leslie's" opens with an article on "Crowning a British King," by His Grace the Duke of Argyll, followed by a description of the coronation ceremony proper by Curtis Brown; there is printed in this number the personal narrative of Chief Officer E. S. Scott, of the *Roraima*, describing the destruction of that vessel in the harbour of St. Pierre, on May 8, and a discussion of the representation of the Southern States in the House and the Electoral College, by the Hon. E. D. Crumpacker, author of the plan to cut down the Southern delegation to Congress.

The Atlantic Monthly.

An important literary contribution to the "Atlantic" is the publishing of extracts from the manuscript diaries of Ralph Waldo Emerson, appearing in this number with the consent of the philosopher's children. They describe, with utter and engaging frankness, his walks, talks, and excursions with his younger neighbour and friend, the late William Ellery Channing. Mr. Higginson well says of these extracts, in a prefatory note, "With all our previous knowledge of Emerson, it may yet be truly said that he has nowhere been revealed in so sweet and lovable a light, combined with an attitude so open and independent, as in these detached fragments."

In the course of a very pleasant article on the sport of sailing, Mr. W. J. Henderson maintains that we owe a big debt to the leading yacht clubs of the country, as they are the propagators of the true nautical spirit. The small-boat sailor but follows in the wake of the large yacht. Even the professional fishermen sailors are thoroughly versed in the doings of the cup defenders, and learn all that is to be learned from international yacht races. The yacht-club membership is a small percentage of the myriad of sailors these associations give to the country. Dallas L. Sharp presents a really delightful nature study in his symphonic description of "The Marsh;" James A. Le Roy discusses "Race Prejudice in the Philippines," and there is an essay by Edward Dowden on Walter Pater.

Foreign Reviews.

The Nouvelle Revue.

As usual, the "Nouvelle Revue" for June is composed of a very great number of short articles, of which perhaps the best is that by M. Buret, entitled "The Rights of War, and the Rights of the Wounded." Next, May at St. Petersburg will take place a great International Congress of Red Cross Societies. The last was held at Vienna in 1888, at a moment when none foresaw the grievous struggle which has just come to an end. It is said on the Continent that in view of recent events in South Africa certain Articles of the Geneva Convention will be there revised. This will be more necessary, owing to the fact that the famous Convention omitted to deal both with the captive wounded, and with the case of prisoners of war. During the Franco-Prussian war the German military authorities complained bit-

terly that certain Articles of the Convention made it easy for active combatants to pose when convenient as doctors and ambulance men, and the same complaint was made in England apropos of the many Russian, Dutch, and American ambulances which attempted to make their way into the Boer lines.

The Martinique Disaster.

The Martinique disaster is the subject of a paper by M. Desmarest, who gives some little-known details concerning the doomed town of St. Pierre. He points out that many of the houses were made of wood, and so caught fire almost at once. The one survivor, a negro, happened to be confined in an underground prison, and so escaped. It is clear that the island had had ample warning, for during the last hundred years several terrible earthquakes took place, that of 1830 completely destroying Fort de France. Many ancient prophecies foretelling the awful eruption of this spring were current in the island, but even the more superstitious inhabitants fully believed that this would not occur for at least another thousand years.

The Japanese Workman.

According to M. Dumoret the Japanese workman is far more pleasantly situated than his European brother. In the country of flowers strikes are absolutely unknown, for as yet trade unionism has made no way in the East. Every man makes the best bargain he can for himself, and, as a rule, for a time exceeding three years. A bad element in the working life in Japan is the existence of a professional intermediary, who acts as go-between between men and masters, and who obtains a commission from both sides. Yet another regrettable fact is the immense number of children employed in the various factories. On the other hand, every house of business in Japan is regularly inspected by a Government official, and as it is the custom to provide food for workers inside factories and workshops, this also has to be inspected, and of good quality. The hours are very long, only one hour being allowed for meals during the whole day. Japan has long had something very like our Employers' Liability Act in force, and the sick worker has a right to the best of hospital treatment. The Japanese, as America has discovered to her cost, is a first-rate immigrant, and soon becomes a formidable competitor to the native-born workman; for one thing, the Jap. artisan is very sober, and lives mainly on rice and fish. In Japan great resentment is felt as to the fact that both in America and in Australia the Japanese are regarded as belonging to the same strata of humanity as do the Chinese. The Japs consider themselves, and justly so, very superior to the other yellow races, and would like to feel that they were welcome in those new countries where good workmen are scarce.

The Revue des Deux Mondes.

We have noticed elsewhere the striking anonymous article entitled "Some Lessons of the South African War."

The Confessions of M. Ollivier.

The terrible events of 1871 are beginning to be regarded in France as ancient history, and accordingly much is being published which throws a strong light on many events which at the time appeared utterly mysterious and incomprehensible. The place of honour in the first June number of the "Revue" is given to an article entitled "The Biarritz Interview," and written (wherein lies its special interest) by M. Ollivier, the

French statesman who has remained notorious as having used in 1870 the unfortunate phrase, "The French army is absolutely ready to go into action, even to the last button of the last gaiter." Here, apparently for the first time, is told, from the French point of view, the inner story of the negotiations which preceded the Schleswig-Holstein struggle, and students of modern history will find much that is valuable in these pages. At the present moment one reads with melancholy interest the vivid description of how great a part deadly disease played in the life-story of Napoleon III. During the last seven years of the Empire the Emperor was constantly ill; but the fact was more or less hidden from those around him, although his Ministers were, of course, aware that often the extremity of pain which he was enduring compelled him to leave the councils over which he used to preside with the greatest regularity and intelligence. M. Ollivier, in the second number, continues his to all intents and purposes diplomatic and political confessions with a long account of the first Hohenzollern candidature; in other words, the history of how the present King of Roumania, a Prince of the House of Hohenzollern, became Sovereign of the eastern State over which he still reigns, and to which the heir is his nephew, equally allied by marriage to the British Sovereign. M. Ollivier is apparently of opinion that Bismarck hoped to plant out cadets of the Royal Prussian family all over Europe, and that, emboldened by the success of this attempt in Roumania, he plotted the disastrous Hohenzollern candidature to the throne of Spain, which practically led to the outbreak of the Franco-Prussian war.

A Centenary.

August Comte, one of the comparatively very few thinkers who may be said to have founded a new religion, was born a hundred years ago, and his centenary has inspired M. Brunetiere, the distinguished French philosopher and critic, to write a courteous analysis of Comte's theories, writings, and general opinions on the intellect of some thinkers who may be said to have been even greater than himself. He points out that Comte had a great respect for all that had gone before, in this matter differing from any of his disciples, who seem far more anxious to destroy than to preserve the edifices built up in the course of ages.

Other Articles.

Other articles consist of a short scientific summary of the world's volcanic eruptions, by M. Dastre; of a detailed account of the battle of Oudenarde, by the Comte d'Haussonville; and of yet another section of M. Lenterie's picturesque and yet most detailed description of the northern coast-lines and seaport towns of France.

The Revue de Paris.

The June numbers of the "Revue de Paris" are exceedingly good. We have noticed elsewhere M. Aulard's account of the Legion of Honour; and M. le Braz's analysis of how Celtic people regard death may be specially mentioned.

The Ruin of a City.

M. Charlety contributes a striking historical article of the kind French writers so delight in. In it he describes the ruin of the one-time prosperous medieval city of Lyons during the reign of Louis XIV. The story is a curious one, and shows clearly why the Revolution found so many ardent adherents in the famous silk-making town. Unfortunately Lyons was known

to be a wealthy city. Accordingly, whenever the Sun King went to war, built a palace, or led a campaign against heresy, he immediately taxed the unfortunate townspeople as heavily as possible. Even in those days there was a great dislike to direct taxation, accordingly the new tax was not called a tax, but by some other name. Office-holders were compelled to buy in their offices; the town had certain rights, and it was asked to pay for the privilege of keeping them. Then the revocation of the Edict of Nantes proved a terrible blow to the silk industry. When the municipality begged leave to light up the streets, the King said he would allow this to be done if his Government was given, as it were, the job. The townspeople were informed that they must pay a huge sum, but that in exchange the town would be thoroughly well lighted; the sum was paid, but only a thousand lamps were provided. And this was but one example out of many. At last the industry by which the town lived was attacked, that is, it was heavily taxed. Every weaver had to pay for the right of working his loom; and so, little by little, came ruin, and in 1715 the whole town became bankrupt. The great manufacturers—for even in those days there were great manufacturers—closed their manufactories, their workpeople emigrated or became beggars on the high roads, and the population dwindled. The facts concerning this extraordinary tragedy—for tragedy it was—have been carefully gathered together by M. Charlety after prolonged study of the archives of the town of Lyons, and they should be carefully studied by all those who wish to know why France parted with so little struggle from her monarchical system.

Napoleon and the Popular Drama.

That many-sided genius, Napoleon I., is still ever providing entertaining copy. M. Albert describes the great soldier's delight in the drama. He believed that the theatre has a great influence on popular imagination, accordingly he greatly encouraged all those actors and actresses who made a point of playing patriotic plays. He did not care for literary comedy; to give an example—he was quite indifferent to Molière, but he delighted in the cheap drama—that is, in those plays which celebrated his victories, and which predicted his future triumphs.

The Shipping Combine.

Under the name of "The Ocean Trust," M. de Roussiers attempts to give his French readers an account of the great shipping combine. He declares that in England the fact has escaped most people that the shipping combine is really intimately associated with the great American railway systems, and he attempts to analyse the effect of the combine on any future European war.

The Spanish Monarchy.

Spain is of more importance to France than she is to any other European country. Many patriotic Frenchmen hope that the day will come when the most fertile and most ill-governed of European countries will become French soil. Accordingly, the course of the Spanish monarchy is closely watched and criticised among our lively neighbours. M. Berard gives a sad account of the relations existing between the Spanish Court and the Spanish people. Madrid, where the young King has lived most of his life, is absolutely the capital suited to an autocratic monarch. The stately city is far from the commercial centres of Spain, and during many centuries the great Spanish Empire was governed from Madrid. Now, however, Spain, shorn of her colonies, is less willing to take her orders from Madrid. Even the country clergy have no love for the young King and his mother,

and were it not for the strong personal support of the Pope they would find in each country priest a more or less disguised enemy. M. Berard gives a curious account of how great a part the colonies played in the life of the modern Spaniard. Apparently the Zollverein theory was in full force; a Spanish colony was practically compelled to deal with Spain only; even absolutely foreign produce reached each Spanish colony via a Spanish port. During the last four years, thanks to the intervention of the United States, the colonial source of revenue has practically come to an end, and this has disorganised the whole of Spanish trade. From one point of view only has Spain benefited by the loss of her colonies. In the old days a constant tide of emigration of the country's strongest and healthiest sons was ever set towards "Greater Spain"; now, however, the Spaniard stops at home, and accordingly prosperity has come back to many a village and townlet, to say nothing of certain seaport towns quickly becoming centres of activity.

La Revue.

In "La Revue" for June the interest, as usual, is highly varied. Count Tolstoy's reflections on education deserve special notice.

Duelling.

M. Emile Faguet, of the French Academy, discusses duelling. French duels, he says, become rarer and rarer, and are seldom fatal, one great reason for which is the excellence of the French seconds. Many Russian, Austrian, and Italian duels, however, are still fatal.

Therefore M. Faguet believes in the usefulness of the recent "Ligue contre le Duel" in France. He has joined himself, and obtained the expected reward—being called a coward. The objects of the League are "to preach everywhere the stupidity of the institution, and afterwards obtain legislation."

As punishments for duellists he suggests depriving them of their rights of citizenship and a little prison—both for conqueror and conquered. The provoker of the duel shall not escape, nor *le provocateur*. As for the seconds, they are accessories; make it dangerous and difficult to be a second, and you strike a fatal blow at duelling.

But M. Faguet would not entirely abolish all duels, only "tous les petits duels betes," and all futile duels; he would allow them for "very grave causes, for those matters which no one would willingly bring before the courts, and which it would be undesirable to have so brought forward."

The Psychology of Lying.

This might not seem exactly a "topical" subject; but as he writes just after the French elections, M. Camille Melinand assures us that it is exceedingly so.

After reading this article one realises as never before that all men (and all women and all children) are liars; and that in our own days it is extraordinarily difficult to be otherwise. For M. Melinand would class as mensonges any word or act (negative or positive) which caused another either to be ignorant of anything, or to get the slightest erroneous impression. Extremely sincere people are often extremely blunt and unpopular, but M. Melinand thinks this difficulty can be overcome. All suppression is a form of lying—negative lying. Politeness forbids our saying what we think; modesty and reserve make us conceal our feelings or assume indifference when we are acutely anxious—all is lying.

The following classification of lying is interesting. There is first lying by making up something entirely. This is the only kind of lie universally so-called—a real out-and-out lie. It is also the most dangerous kind, and thus the rarest. Lying may also be done simply by suppression of something, or by exaggeration, or by embroidering facts, the most common form of all. As for the motives which tempt to lying, cowardice is far the commonest. We are not brave enough to face the natural consequences of our conduct. Passion is responsible for an indefinite number of lies, hatred, and detraction in particular. And as for love, lovers lie endlessly. Party spirit, the passion for money and for power and success are also all prolific fathers of lies.

But, although rarely, temptation to lie comes through kindness, charity, and self-sacrifice.

And yet M. Melinand considers it possible to be absolutely truthful, never to lie in any of the senses in which he uses the word. In children, lying should be more severely punished than any other fault.

Other Articles.

Many of the other articles are excellent. Carmen Sylva writes idealistically of the nobleness of woman, an article refreshing by its "Excelsior" spirit. M. Novicov writes of the alleged superiority of the Anglo-Saxons, an article by no means always just. Mr. J. A. Pease and Sir Charles Dilke write of slavery in English lands, chiefly Zanzibar and other parts of Africa. M. Henry Berenger greatly admires "Monna Vanna." M. Savitch writes a critical study of Vsevolod Garchine, and the Russian novelist of despair.

German Magazines.

The June number of the "Socialistische Monatshefte" deals almost entirely with the great problem of strikes. The opening paper is by Edouard Aeneale, of Gent, and tells the story of the fight for universal suffrage in Belgium. Strikes have played an important part in the struggle, which, although not yet quite successful, will be so, he says, in the course of a year or two. Edward Bernstein, of Berlin, continues the subject, going more into the details of that particular political strike. The strike problem in Sweden is dealt with by Hjalmar Brunting, of Stockholm, who rejoices in the great victory of the workmen when last on strike. This appears to have been the first general strike the country has experienced. Some 116,000 workmen "came out," and the town became paralysed in consequence. No electric cars, no omnibuses, no cabs, no vehicles of any sort could run, all factories and warehouses being at a standstill. All this was effected by careful organisation for over fifteen years.

An interesting article upon the language question in Bohemia is contributed by Leo Winter, of Prague.

In the "Deutsche Revue" Lady Hely Hutchinson describes some of the good work done by ladies in South Africa during the War. As wife of the Governor she had naturally many opportunities of coming into personal touch with those who were engaged in work for the sick and fighting soldiers. After describing many little acts of kindness for which there can be no reward save that coming from their performance, Lady Hutchinson protests against those women who went up to the battlefields not to assist but to see what could be seen. In Cape Town she says that for eighteen months a band of devoted ladies met in a bare room, and every day from ten to four prepared comforts for

"Tommy." The nurses naturally come in for a special word of praise.

A German diplomatist writes upon the value of England to Germany. He says that, according to the German newspapers, there is absolutely no value, but those who reflect and study the question are bound to admit that there is a great deal. England's action in 1848, 1864, 1870-71 in the Samoan question and in the stopping of German ships in African waters has excited a bitter feeling against her; but in the diplomatist's opinion it in no way excuses the opposition to everything English which has been going on in Germany during the last three years. England's chief use, however, seems to be to keep the balance even in European politics.

The Italian Magazines.

The career of Musolino, the notorious Calabrian brigand recently condemned to penal servitude, is the subject of an indignant protest in the "*Revista Moderna*" (June 1). Neither his crimes nor his character presented any picturesque features; he attacked women, he robbed the poor, he preferred shooting at a distance to fighting at close quarters. In a word, he was simply a vulgar criminal and assassin who, thanks to his low cunning, had evaded the police for many years. Yet this man has excited the rapturous sympathy of Italian women of all classes; he has been the subject of excited controversy throughout the whole peninsula, and he has even been accepted as a representative hero by the people of Southern Italy, who have eagerly made his cause their own. The author further points out that the professors of the new school of criminal anthropology have suffered a severe check over the case. Professor Lombroso himself has had to admit that Musolino showed none of the external characteristics of the born criminal, and so he has had to fall back on the theory that the more extraordinary the criminal the more normal the physical type. To have placed the great scientist in this quandary is, in the

opinion of the writer, M. Morasso, the most marvellous of all Musolino's feats. A contributor signing himself "*Gerosolimitano*," rejoices that the fatal dispute between Greeks and Franciscans in the Church of the Holy Sepulchre last year has been turned to good account by Italy, who has successfully upheld her claim to defend her own subjects in the Holy Land by obtaining an Irade to that effect from the Sultan, instead of leaving them as heretofore to the kind offices of France. This is a small but distinct blow to French prestige in the near East, which depended largely on the protectorate granted to her by the Holy See, but unsupported by any clear treaty rights, over all religious communities of whatever nationality, in Syria and the Holy Land. The writer announces his intention of dealing with the influence of Russia in a future article. This point, however, is dealt with in the June number of the "*Rassegna Nazionale*," the writer of the article taking a far more gloomy view of Catholic interests in the East. The subject is clearly exciting much interest in Italy.

The "*Civiltà Cattolica*" (June 7) begins an extremely interesting account of the relations existing between England and the Holy See in 1814, when Cardinal Consalvi, as the representative of Pius VII., came to England to take part in the peace celebrations. Consalvi was the first member of the Sacred College since Cardinal Pole to visit England; he was enchanted with the cordiality of his reception by the Prince Regent and Lord Castlereagh, and sent to Rome long despatches, from which the present article is compiled. The "*Civiltà*" (June 21) also contains a Coronation article, giving many historical and liturgical details concerning the great ceremony in Westminster Abbey.

The "*Nuova Antologia*" has fewer articles of general interest than usual this month, but there is one (June 1) which should be gratifying to English readers in which the editor, Maggiorino Ferraris, holds up as an example to Italy the way in which Lord Cromer has brought about the redemption of the Egyptian fellaheen by a sound system of agricultural banks.

Napoleon's views of our Lord, crystallised in the saying, "I know men, and I say to you that Jesus Christ is not a man," are discussed in the "*Sunday at Home*" by Mr. J. P. Hobson, who concludes that the report is right in the main, though probably embroidered and expanded somewhat in transmission.

Birthday Drawing Rooms, says Mrs. Tooley in the "*Woman At Home*," were a fashionable institution of Queen Anne's reign; and it was considered polite for all attending to wear new clothes. In those days we were much less extravagant. If there was popular discontent with guests, courtiers signified it by appearing in old clothes; and one Birthday Drawing Room of George III. must have been a very shabby affair, for so mortified were the people at the loss of the American Colonies that they all wore their old clothes.

The "*Strand Magazine*" for July contains another article on the world's cartoonists—this time on Dutch artists, by Mr. Arthur Lord. Mr. Lord says humorous artists in Holland have a hard fight; there is not much demand for their work, and it is ill-paid. Without question the foremost draughtsmen in Holland is Johan Braakensiek, who draws the large special cartoon every week for "*Amsterdammer*." Another

article is on "*Calve; Artist and Woman*"; and very many will be interested in what C. B. Fry the cricketer has been reluctantly induced to write concerning himself. C. B. Fry has admittedly taken Ranjitsinhji as his model. "From Behind the Speaker's Chair," it is noteworthy, is now illustrated by Mr. F. C. Gould.

The Rev. David M. Steele, writing in the "*World's Work*," on "*The Ministry as a Profession*," says that no clergyman can become rich. According to him the largest incomes ever had by any clergymen were those of the late Drs. Brown, Hall, and Babcock, of New York, each of whom received nearly 30,000 dol. a year; but in the entire Episcopalian and Presbyterian denomination Dr. Steele says there are not ten men to-day in the United States with salaries of 10,000 dol. a year, while there are men at work with salaries of not 1,000 dol. in ten years. He gives the average salary of the average clergyman of the average denomination in the average community as about 900 dol. Dr. Steele calls attention to two dangers to which a clergyman is subject, and to which other professions are not subject. The first thing is that of being a failure, the second is that of being overtaken in a fault which would not be a fault with other people.

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BUSINESS DEPARTMENT.

THE FINANCIAL HISTORY OF THE MONTH IN AUSTRALASIA.

By "AUSTRALIAN."

The Outlook.

Never in the history of living man was the agricultural and pastoral outlook in the eastern half of Australia as bad as at the present time. For seven years the central portions of Australia, together with the greater part of the eastern lands lying within the Great Dividing Range, have been afflicted with this terrible drought and (intermittently) it has also been experienced in the northern half of Victoria, with more or less severity. At the present time Victorians are crying out for rain, grass being short everywhere north of the Divide, and the crops scarcely above ground, and already losing colour. But the position of Victoria is one to be envied, when viewed alongside that of the back country settlers of New South Wales and Queensland. Let the imagination bestir itself, and conjure up vistas of wide stretches of undulating and sparsely-timbered country, whitened with the skeletons of dead sheep and cattle, or dotted with struggling, starving, dying stock. Nearer to the coast, but still within the range, the country is just as bare; but artificial feeding of stock on an immense scale lessens greatly the horrors of the situation. Let the mind try and realise that in some places there are 100 miles between water—in country where, but five or six years back, there were hundreds of thousands of sheep and thousands of cattle. If one can but imagine these things, some idea of the horrible drought may be gained. Roughly speaking, the present drought has cost Australia, so far, about 40,000,000 of sheep, and the total is being daily increased. Over 4,000,000 cattle have been lost, and millions of acres of land have been devastated, and will probably never again be settled in the life-time of the present generation.

With practically no rain since March last, it is not to be wondered that the position in the eastern half of Australia is a very grave one. We have never sought to withhold from the public the true position of the Eastern States—glossing it over with extravagant anticipations will not improve matters. The outlook is unfavourable for trade, particularly in New South Wales and Queensland, and it is very probable, indeed, that the existing depression there will give way to a semi-commercial crisis. There can be no great financial crisis, for there is but little to "go down." Only two banks in New South Wales and two in Queensland are in any way largely interested in the drought-stricken areas, and they would be supported by the other institutions if the need arose. Generally speaking, the financial institutions of New South Wales have never been stronger. In Victoria there have been large profits made during the last two or three years by producers in many districts (the north-west has not benefited), and that State could easily stand any moderate prolongation of the present drought. In South Australia the position indicates a reduction in trade, though business has been fairly sound. No drought affects either Western Australia or Tasmania.

In conclusion, it seems to us tolerably clear that the greatest of caution is necessary, both on the part of individuals and the Governments of both the Northern States during this and the next few years. Unfortunately, the administration of New South Wales is extravagant, and any crisis would probably be accentuated by the loose financial grip of the present Ministry. In Queensland, a determined effort is at last being made to right the finances, and it is to be hoped that it will prove successful. Present indications, however, are very unfavourable, for the heavy losses of individuals must be reflected in the revenue.

The Financial Position.

Five out of the six States of the Commonwealth finished up with a deficit during the last financial year. The sixth State—Western Australia—arrived at a surplus (represented by over-valued stores) through her preferential treatment under the Constitution Act, which permits her to collect border duties on inter-State produce, to the full extent of the Federal tariff, until October 8 next; for four-fifths for a year after that date, and so on, declining one-fifth in each year, until passing altogether. The financial statements—mostly preliminary—show the following results:—

	Deficit.	Surplus.
Victoria	£437,611	.. —
Queensland	431,950	.. —
South Australia	227,273	.. —
New South Wales	84,594	.. —
Tasmania	44,279	.. —
Western Australia	—	£198,023
Totals	£1,225,707	£198,023

Net deficit for Commonwealth £1,027,684

What the actual deficit would have been had the accounts been kept in a proper manner is difficult to determine, but an admitted deficit is generally about 25 per cent. less than the actual, and an alleged surplus a similar amount over. In the previous year the Commonwealth finished up with a deficit of over £630,000, and as present prospects favour a very considerable de-

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cline in trade—and therefore revenue during the current year, and no corresponding decline in expenditure—we must again look forward to general deficits in 1902-1903. Altogether, the position of the State finances is very unsatisfactory, though we again reiterate our opinion of a couple of years back, that a period of small revenue returns would probably do Australia an immense amount of good by enforcing many desirable economies on our legislatures. It will probably also have an immediate effect in preventing the extension of that bastard sort of State socialism which has of late been creeping into our legislation with harmful results for both capital and labour.

The Effect of the Drought on Prices.

A really stupendous rise has taken place throughout Australia during the past month in prices for all produce. Meat has again advanced substantially, butter has jumped up to prices hitherto unheard of in August, and bread is also dearer. In grain, wheat has risen strongly, oats are up by about 5d. to 6d. per bushel, maize exceeds 5s. 3d. in value, bran and pollard are selling at prices which have not been touched for over ten years, hay and chaff are higher than for fourteen years, and, in fact, all lines except potatoes and onions are dearer than for a very long time past. We compare below the values of the principal produce lines as compared with current quotations at this date in previous years:—

	1899.	1900.	1901.	1902.
	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
Wheat	0 2 10½	0 2 11	0 2 9½	0 4 6
Flour	6 2 6	6 5 0	6 2 6	9 5 0
Oats	1 6½	0 2 4	0 2 3½	3/4, 3/6
Barley	0 4 3	0 3 0	0 3 6	4/6, 4/9
Maize	0 2 6	0 2 4	0 2 5	0 5 3
Peas	0 2 9½	0 3 9	0 3 8	0 4 5
Bran	0 0 7½	0 0 9½	0 0 10	0 1 7
Pollard	0 0 7½	0 0 10½	0 0 10½	0 1 7
Chaff	2 5 0	2 12 6	4 2 6	6 15 0
Hay (sheaves). .	1 15 0	1 17 6	3 15 0	6 0 0
Onions	5 0 0	3 5 0	15 0 0	8 10 0
Potatoes	1 15 0	2 5 0	6 0 0	4 15 0

Victoria has benefited very largely from these high prices, which are, in most cases, induced by the very heavy demands for inter-State centres. Take her hay crop alone. It exceeded 875,000 tons, and was the largest crop ever harvested. Say it averaged 60s. to 70s. per ton; farmers would have received about £3,000,000 for their produce. The crop of oats was smaller, but higher prices more than make up for the deficiency in extent of yield. Barley was also shorter supplied this year, but prices were 30 to 40 per cent. higher at the opening of the season. Maize was a larger crop, and something like £200,000 will be received by growers from their gross returns for this line, nearly all the latter being in the Gippsland districts. Nearly every butter company on the south side of the Dividing Range, in its report, states, "notwithstanding shorter supplies of milk, higher prices for butter have permitted larger returns being made to producers." Altogether, the boom in prices, while in part detrimental to consumers, has proved of immense assistance to producers, and will enable them to safely withstand another season or so of drought.

Public Loans.

The Melbourne and Metropolitan Board of Works financial position was discussed previously, and the necessity of further borrowing pointed out. Our announcement has been followed by the Board's calling for tenders for £400,000 at 3½ per cent. at 9½ for 35 years, the lots to close on September 1 next. The emission is made at a fairly low price, but it is questionable whether there is enough money available for this class of investment to more than cover the total required. Exceptionally liberal terms for payments are offered.

The Victorian Savings Bank Commissioners issued their first successful loan for Credit Foncier purposes on the 29th ult. A comparison of the results of this and previous debenture issues is appended:—

	—Int. per cent.—		Public nure.	
	Average.	Nominal.	Actual.	Amount. Tenders. Yrs.
1901.				
Mar. . .	£97 1/4	3	£3 7/10	£100,000 £10,400 10
Aug. . .	£96 0/11½	3	£3 10/1	£100,000 £20,400 9½
1902.				
Feb. . .	£99 10/9	3½	£3 10/8	£100,000 £32,300 9
July . .	£99 10/9½	3½	£3 12/3	£100,000 £101,800 4½

It is eminently satisfactory to find that at last the public are supporting these Government guaranteed issues, which are made on liberal terms. The next loan of £100,000, on practically similar terms, will be made in January next.

New Zealand is about to borrow £1,750,000, for the purpose of railway, road, and telegraph construction and extension. The issue will be part made in Australasia and part in London. New Zealand's debt is increasing rapidly. According to the Budget statement, the actual amounts compare thus:—

	March 31, '01.	March 31, '02.
Gross	£49,591,245	£52,966,447
Net	49,557,751	51,837,631

The increase in the net indebtedness during the twelve months was £3,279,890, and it looks as if another £3,000,000 or so were to be added during the current financial year. The ideas of present administrators appear to be "wide" and extensive.

New South Wales has not made any further public issue since May last; but sales of funded stock continue to be made freely, as the following shows:—

3½ Per Cent. Stock.	
Total sales, first quarter . . .	£181,309
Total sales, second quarter . . .	143,008
Total sales, July	39,132
Total, seven months	£363,449

The sales are at the rate of £52,000 per month.

South Australia intends issuing £250,000 Treasury bills to cover her deficit.

Queensland is in want of money, and may shortly approach London for £1,000,000 or £1,500,000.

The July Victorian loan in London was issued to pay off £1,000,000 due to the London and Westminster Bank and the Savings Banks of Victoria. It had not the effect of providing the Government with any additional funds, and as there are heavy works in hand, a fresh issue is being contemplated—say, in October next—in London. In the meantime, the banks are being again approached for accommodation. As we have several large conversions looming up on the horizon, our borrowings should be very carefully regulated.

Results of Public Companies.

With the exception of two Queensland and two New South Wales banks, there has been a general improvement in the profits of our leading financial institutions. The accounts published during the past month are condensed below in a form clearly showing the results of the half-year's working:—

Commercial Banking Company of Sydney.

	Net profit.	Dividend. p. c.	Reserves and undivided profits.
June—1897	£40,119	8	£1,025,257
June—1898	40,410	8	1,025,817
June—1899	42,340	8	1,029,021
June—1900	50,880	10	1,030,152
June—1901	51,228	10	1,032,889
June—1902	51,254	10	1,035,392

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VICTORIA: Citizens' Buildings, Collins St., Melbourne.

QUEENSLAND: Citizens' Buildings, Queen Street, Brisbane.

SOUTH AUSTRALIA: Citizens' Buildings, King William Street, Adelaide.

NEW ZEALAND: Citizens' Chambers, Custom House Quay, Wellington.

WESTERN AUSTRALIA: Hay & Barrack Sts., Perth.

TASMANIA: Liverpool and Murray Streets, Hobart.

UNITED KINGDOM: Citizens' House, 24 and 25 King William Street, London, E.C.

And at DUBLIN, LIVERPOOL and MANCHESTER.

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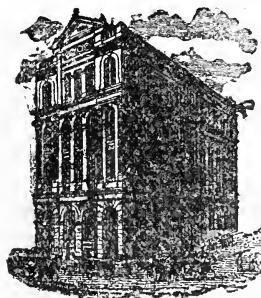
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A Cash Bonus paid to Policy Holders each year. £141,682 has been divided in Cash Bonuses during the last Eighteen years.

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120 PITT STREET, SYDNEY.

KELSO KING, Manager.

Melbourne Office: 9 QUEEN STREET.

Directors:

RANDAL J. ALCOCK, Esq., J.P.

JAMES M. GILLESPIE, Esq.

M. T. SADLER, RESIDENT SECRETARY.

Very satisfactory progress is shown. This is an institution which does write down before the profits are shown, and we know of no more carefully managed concern. Evidently the management on this occasion are well prepared for any commercial trouble, as the following comparison shows:—

	June, '01.	June, '02.
Liquid assets . . .	£4,922,263	£5,488,156
Advances	£9,771,028	£9,140,293
	Inc. £565,893	Dec. £630,735

It will be seen that the cash and liquid resources have been largely added to during the twelve months, while there has evidently been great care exercised in advancing. Deposits figured at £11,964,545 in the last accounts, an increase of £406,930; but in notes and bills and other liabilities to the public there was a decrease of £456,013. The bank deserves its prosperity.

The Bank of Victoria.

	Net profit.	Pref. div.	Ord. div.	Reserve fund and un-div. profits.
June—1897 . . .	£17,877	5	—	£46,378
June—1898 . . .	24,380	5	—	72,649
June—1899 . . .	27,637	5	—	107,249
June—1900 . . .	28,554	5	2½	129,005
June—1901 . . .	31,399	5	3	138,505
June—1902 . . .	33,323	5	3½	149,635

The profit is the best the bank has shown since 1893, although the balance-sheet totals show slight reductions since June, 1901. The reserve fund and undivided profits have increased by £103,257 in the past five years, and its business being mostly confined to the soundest of these States, further improvement must be anticipated. Heavy selling of shares has brought the ordinary stock very low, 45s. being accepted. At this rate, they pay nearly 8 per cent. to their purchasers.

Queen-land National Bank.

	Profit.	To re-duce assets.	To Go-vern-ment.	To de-posit receipts.	To re-serve.
June—1899 . . .	£23,879	£13,879	£2,500	£5,000	£2,500
June—1900 . . .	27,447	15,447	3,000	6,000	3,000
June—1901 . . .	28,350	16,350	3,000	6,000	3,000
June—1902 . . .	25,605	13,605	3,000	6,000	3,000

The reserve now amounts to £27,000. The old business of the Queensland National Bank appears hopelessly involved, the only wonder being that liquidation has been staved off so long. The new business, notwithstanding the drought, increased during the year. Liquid assets advanced by £513,000 to £2,151,805; deposits increased to £2,221,551, an advance of £624,586, of which, however, £362,430 was on the Government account. Apart from awful relics of the palmy boom days, the bank is doing moderately well. When deferred deposit receipts will be paid off is impossible to foretell.

Commercial Bank of Australia.

	Net profit.	Pref. div.	Paid to div. assets trust.
June—1898	£52,362	2	£30,000
June—1899	52,247	3	30,000
June—1900	58,265	3	30,000
June—1901	64,929	3	30,000
June—1902	67,852	3	34,418

For the first time since 1896 the accounts are stated in such a manner as to show the working of the special assets trust. The loss for the six months in this concern was £29,418, and this sum, together with £5,000 as a special reserve, was paid out of profits on June 30 1893, and June 30, 1902. The balance-sheet of the assets trust compared thus:—

	June, 1896.	June, 1902.
Assets	£4,951,724*	£1,775,000†
Liabilities	3,850,000	3,300,631

*Book value. †Mr. Heron's valuation.

As far as the new business of the Commercial Bank of Australia is concerned, it is both healthy and progressive. Mr. Robert Harper has retired from the board, and Mr. N. Thornley will fill his place as chairman.

Insurance News and Notes.

British Fire Insurance business for 1901 showed very little improvement. The total fire premiums received for the year amounted to £20,160,187, upon which there was a profit made of only £459,061, little more than 2½ per cent. on the premium income. A classification made by an English journal reveals a peculiar position. Companies doing foreign and colonial business as well as British showed a premium income of £18,835,555, upon which an underwriting profit of only 1 1-5th per cent. was earned, while companies transacting home business only had a total premium income of £1,324,632, upon which they made a profit of 17 3-5th per cent.

The Melbourne City Council, at a recent meeting, had under consideration a report from its finance committee, which stated that in the past fourteen years the Council had paid £7,281 in fire premiums, while the claims had totalled £1,058, representing 2½ per cent. compound interest on the premiums paid. The report recommended that the Council should establish an insurance fund of its own, and that a commencement should be made by setting aside an amount of money on next year's estimates. During the debate it was stated that the amount at risk totalled £220,000, and further consideration of the proposal was deferred until the next meeting of the Council. The proposition requires very mature judgment and serious attention given to it before it is entered into. The average sum paid in premiums to the insurance companies is £500 per annum, which would necessarily have to be continued until such time as the fund had grown to sufficient size to re-instate the properties destroyed by fire. Unless a large sum, annually involving a heavy call on the already overburdened ratepayers, were set aside, a very great number of years would have to elapse before any feeling of safety could be secured.

The Guardian Fire and Life Assurance Company Limited notify that, owing to the company taking up burglary and accident business in the United Kingdom, the name has been changed to the Guardian Assurance Company Limited.

An exhibition of a new automatic fire escape was given at the warehouse of Messrs, Moran & Cato, Fitzroy,

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FOR FIVE YEARS,
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HALF-YEARLY.

GEO. E. EMERY,
INSPECTOR-GENERAL.

Market St., Melbourne.

on the 22nd ult. The patentee is Mr. C. F. R. Macksey, of New Zealand, who is proceeding to America to dispose of his patent rights. The invention consists of a wire rope, which runs on a pulley attached to a window frame. The speed of the descent can be regulated by means of a balance weight, and which automatically winds up the rope again, when released, and is in position for another descent. By attaching a wire cage to the rope, several persons can be carried at one time.

A new fire engine has been introduced in London, in the shape of the new Merryweather self-propelling steam fire engine. This machine, which can turn out in less than two minutes from an alarm, is of about thirty horse-power, and travels at any speed up to thirty miles an hour. The machinery is simple, and the engine can be steered through traffic easily, occupying less space than a horsed engine. The boiler is fired with oil, so that there is no smoke, and rubber tyres being fitted the machine runs more quietly than most petrol motors.—“Post Magazine.”

Mr. John Fitzsimmons, manager for the United Kingdom of the Citizens' Life Assurance Company Limited, generously placed a large floor in the company's office, Citizens' House, King William Street, E.C., at the disposal of the insurance press on the occasion of the London Coronation procession. A splendid view of the function was obtained.

American Fire Insurance business has been very unprofitable of late. President Sheldon, of the National Board of Fire Underwriters, in his address to that body at its annual meeting, stated that the underwriting loss for 1901 in the United States was 4.25 per cent, in excess of premiums received, and that the entire business during the past decade had resulted in a ratio of profit to the companies of 0.37 per cent.

Sergeant-Major Harden, a member of the staff of the Australian Mutual Provident Society, who resigned, in order to follow the military profession in South Africa, has been specially noticed in despatches by Lord Kitchener for conspicuous good service at Brakspruit.

It was reported by telegram from New Zealand last month that the Wellington Chamber of Commerce had unanimously passed a resolution affirming the expediency of the Government establishing a system of State Fire Insurance. Mr. A. E. Kernot, a member

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of the Chamber referred to, has written to the Melbourne "Argus" and stated that the report is an error. He was present at the meeting, and the correct wording of the resolution was as follows: "That, in the opinion of this Chamber, it is inexpedient that the Government of the colony should embark on the hazardous business of insurance against fire."

In wintry weather it is necessary to have some remedy for colds constantly in the house, that they may be treated on first appearance. The names of remedies are legion, but one of the handiest and most effective is the Eumenthol Jujube, prepared by G. Hudson, of Ipswich, Queensland. Its work as a preventative of lung trouble is evident from the following analytical report by Mr. Dixon, of Dixon & Byrn, of Sydney:—

PUBLIC ANALYST'S REPORT.

Dixon & Byrn (W. A. Dixon, F.I.C., F.C.S., and G. A. Byrn, F.C.S.), Chemical and Assay Laboratory, 97 Pitt Street, Sydney, June 3, 1899.

G. Hudson, Esq.—Dear Sir,—The sample of your Eumenthol came to hand in due course, but I bought a box of your Jujubes and experimented with them.

Nutrient Gelatin was taken in quantities of 10 c.c., and one lot infected with Meat Extract and a second lot with Saliva, and incubated for 48 hours at 35 deg. Four tubes of each were taken, one being left without further treatment, one with one jujube added, a second with half a jujube, and a third with a quarter of a jujube. In the blank tube an abundant growth of bacteria arose, and the Gelatin was liquefied. In the tube with a quarter there was a faint trace of growth, but the Gelatin was not liquefied, and no further change took place in another 24 hours. The other tubes were quite unaffected.

There is no doubt but that this Preparation has a wonderful effect in the destruction of Bacteria, and preventing their growth.—I remain, yours truly.

WILL. A. DIXON, for Dixon & Byrn.

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